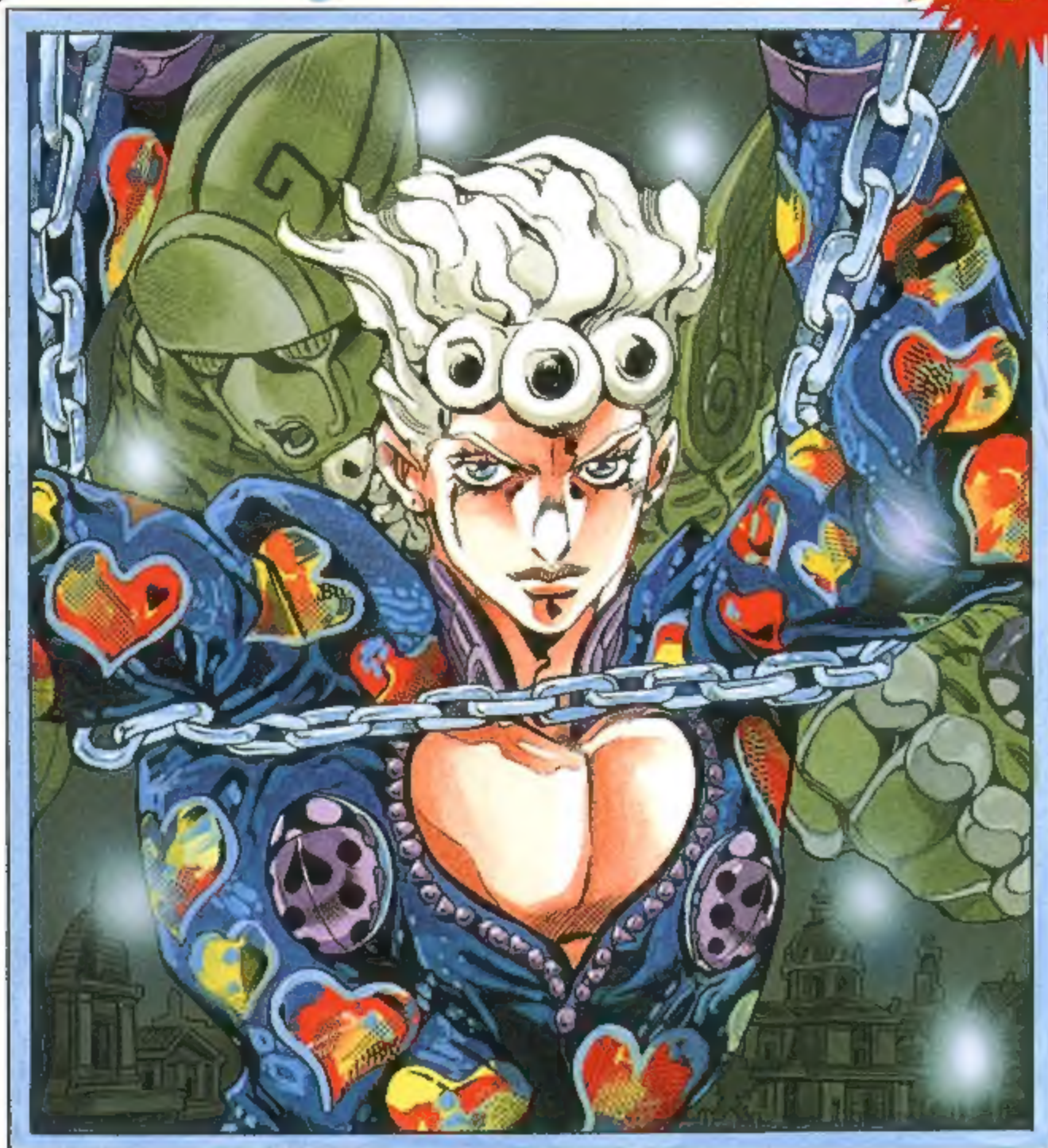


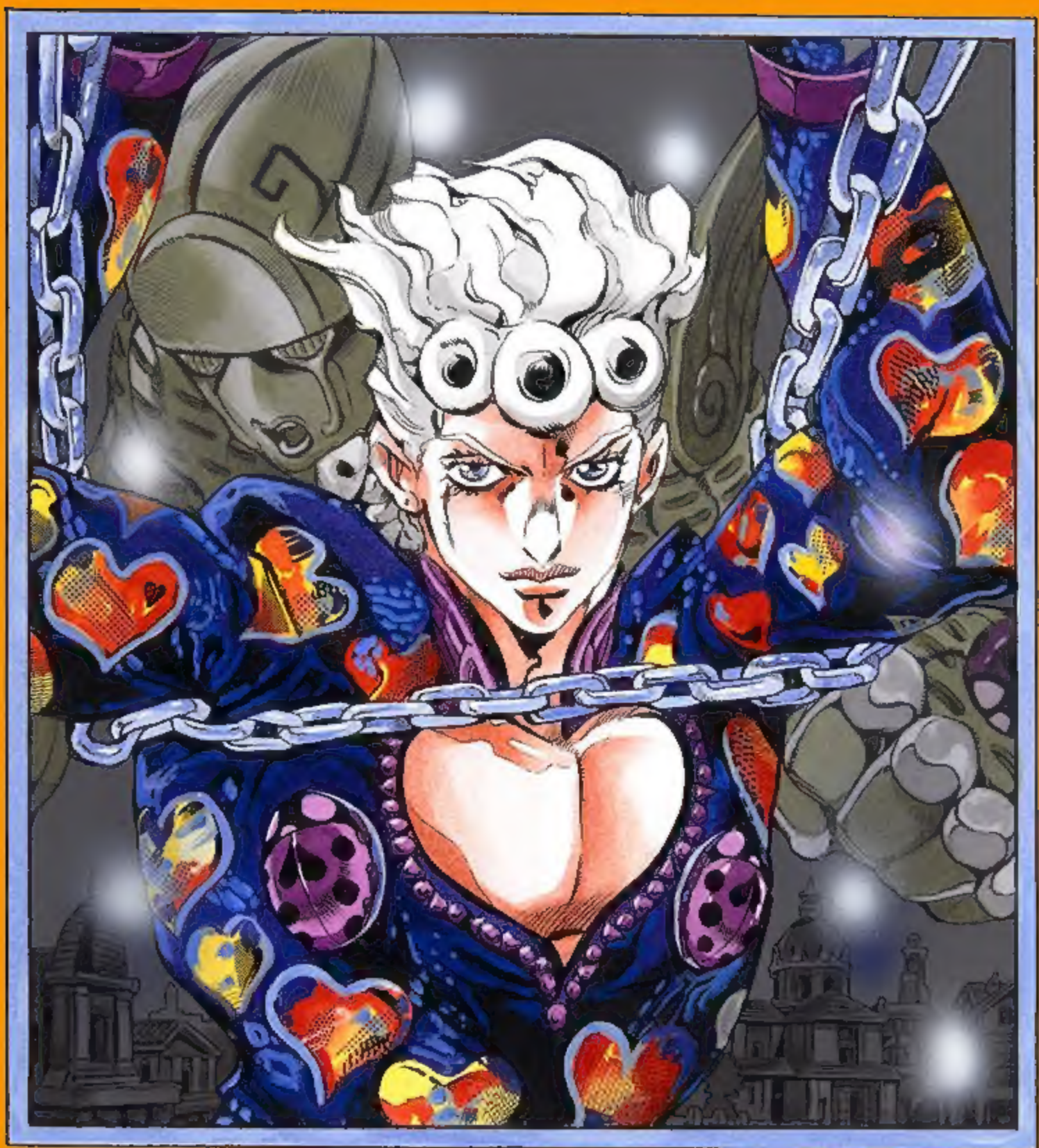


ジョジョの 奇妙な冒険

59



今にも落ちて来そうな空の下での巻



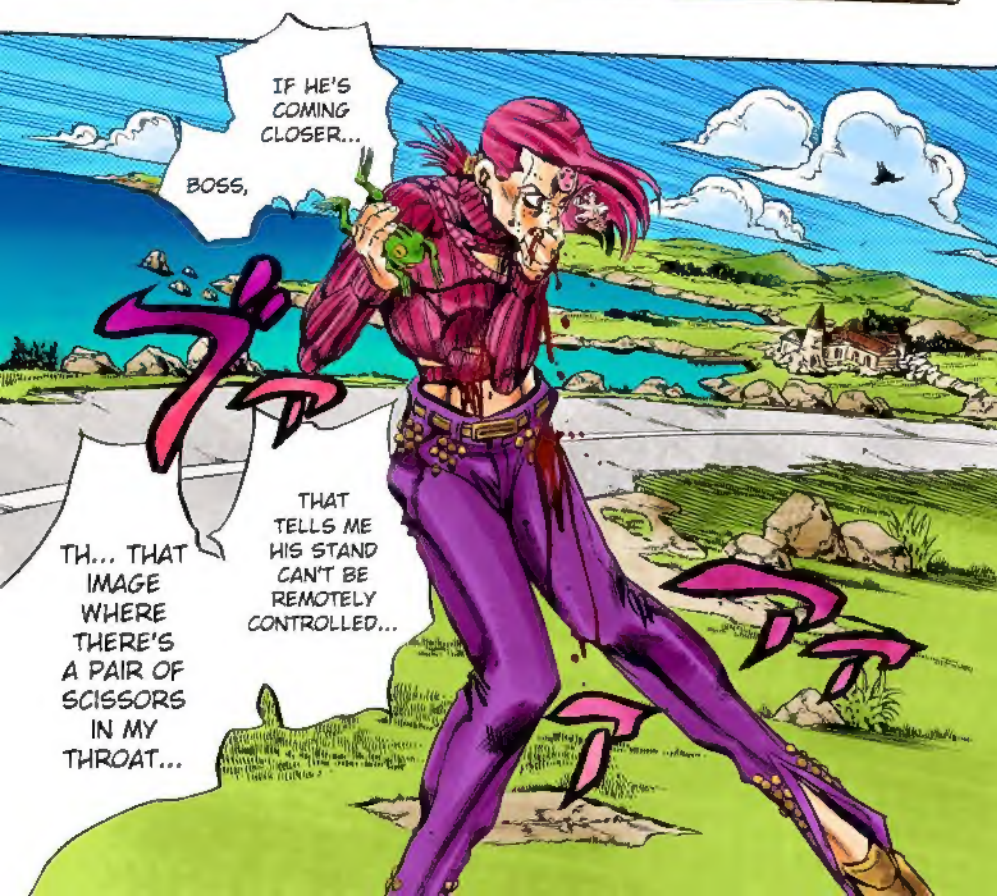
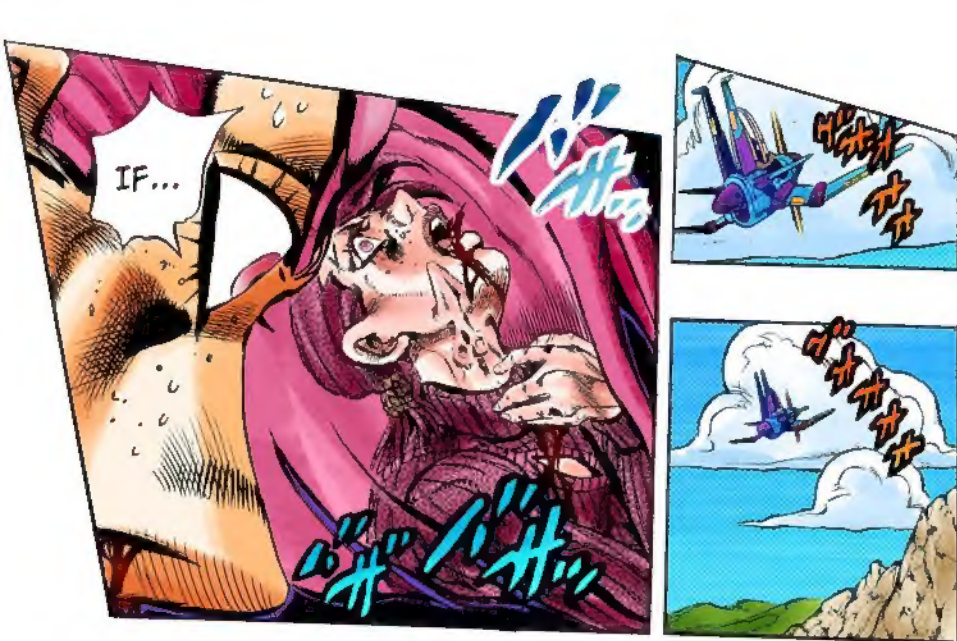
GIOGIO

HE'S MOVING
SLOWLY,

AND COMING
THIS WAY!

HE'S
COMING!

**KING CRIMSON
VS. METALLICA
PART ②**



KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

PART 2

IS THERE
NOTHING I
CAN DO TO
CHANGE IT,
BOSS!?

...IS AN
ACTION THAT
WILL HAPPEN
FOR CERTAIN
WITHIN THE
NEXT FEW
SECONDS!?

"ONCE YOU
HAVE SEEN
WHAT IS ON
THE SCREEN,
YOU MUST
PREPARE
YOURSELF
FOR WHAT IS
TO COME."

"EXACTLY!"

"WATCH
HOW HE IS
GOING TO
ATTACK!"

AGUAH...
GUAH...

UGH!

"IF YOU
WATCH CLOSELY,
YOU WILL
DISCOVER HIS
WEAKNESS!"

"IT IS A HARD
FACT THAT A
PAIR OF SCISSORS
WILL BE
EMBEDDED IN
YOUR THROAT!
BUT, WATCH
CLOSELY!"

"AND
STRIKE
HIM WITH
KING
CRIMSON'S
ARMS,
DOPPIO!"

"THEN,
AP-
PROACH
WITHIN
TWO
METERS
OF HIM!"

D...

YOU
MISSED...

BUT...

**DAMN
IT!!**

グッ

**TAKE
THIS!**

**THERE
YOU
ARE!**

EVEN SO...

MY INTEREST IS PIQUED.

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOUR ABNORMAL INTEREST IN ME...

.....

AH...

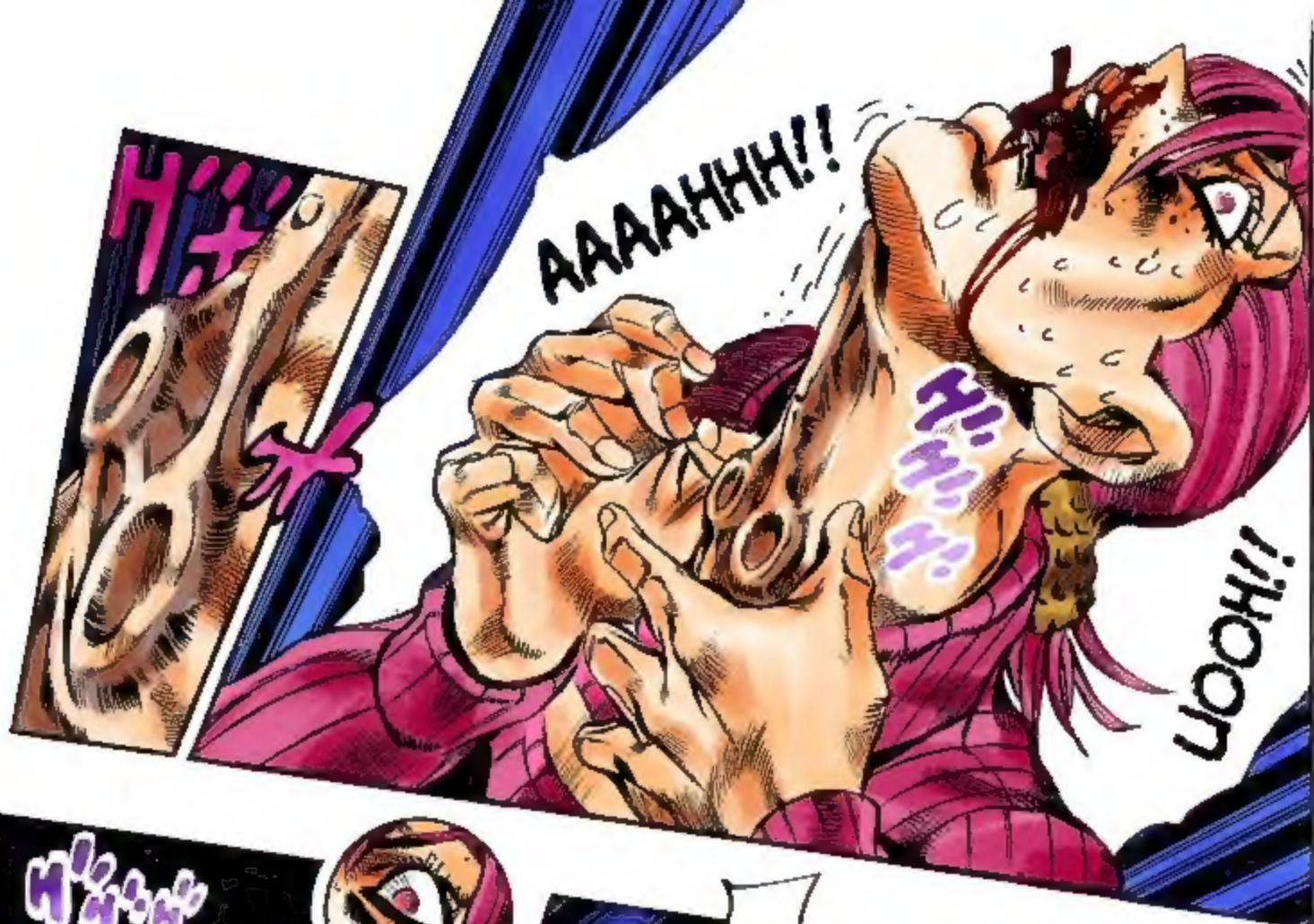
MOO MOO...

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOUR ABILITY INTERESTS ME...

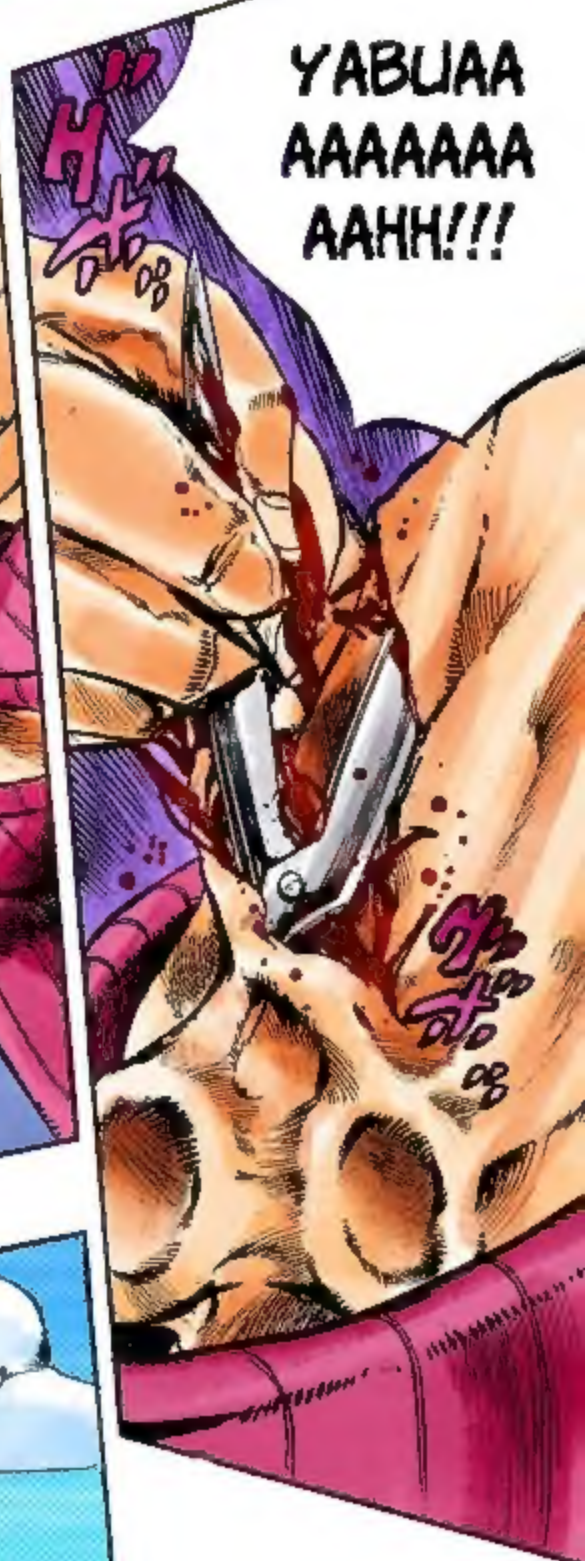
YOU ARE THE FIRST TO DO SO.

IN ALL THE
ASSASSI-
NATIONS I
HAVE PER-
FORMED...





GOTTA
GET IT
OUT...

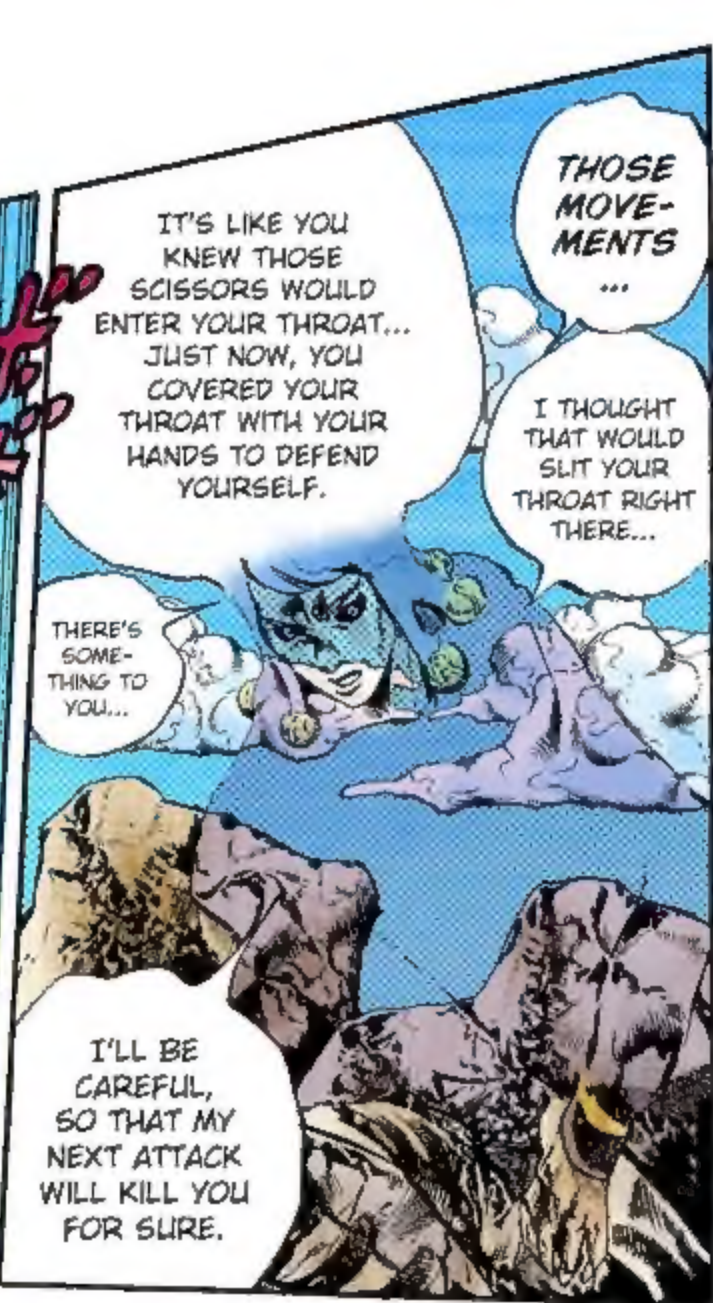


YABUAA
AAAAAAA
AAHH!!!





FUCK
YOU,
YOU
SON
OF A
BITCH!!



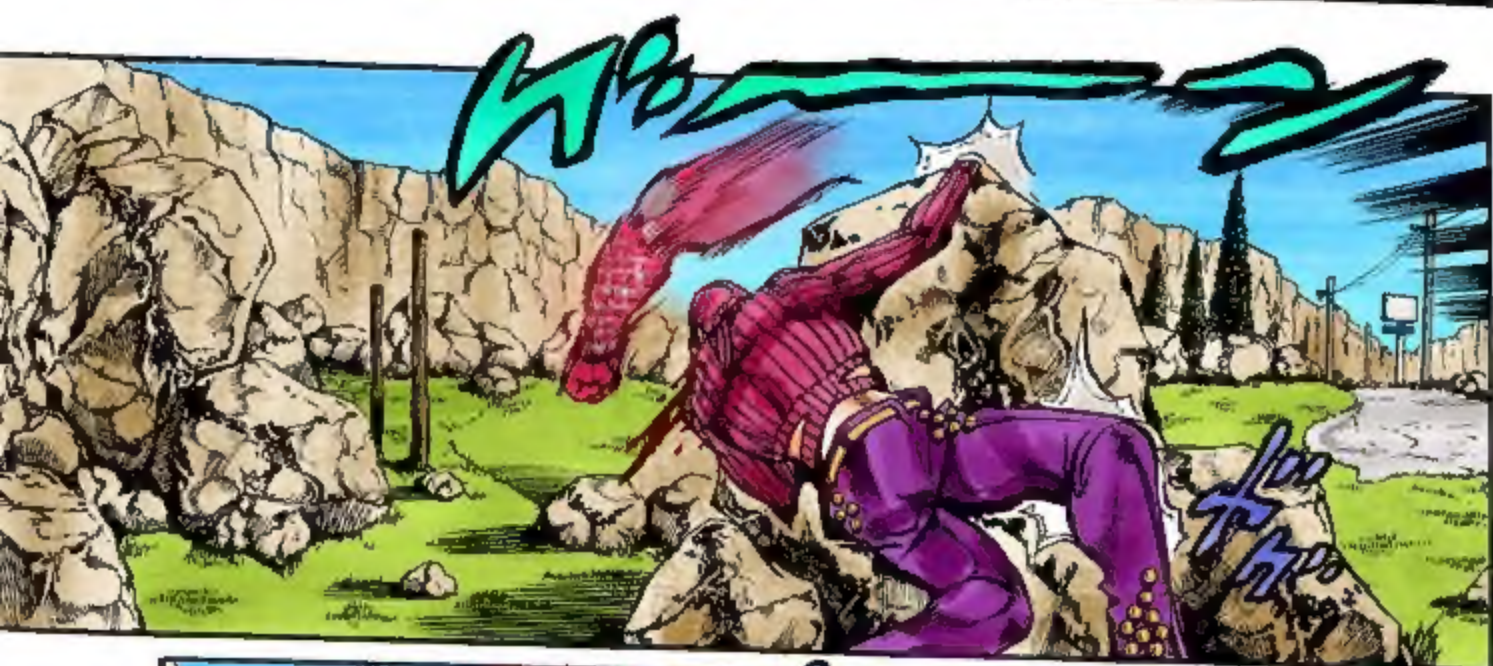
IT'S LIKE YOU
KNEW THOSE
SCISSORS WOULD
ENTER YOUR THROAT...
JUST NOW, YOU
COVERED YOUR
THROAT WITH YOUR
HANDS TO DEFEND
YOURSELF.

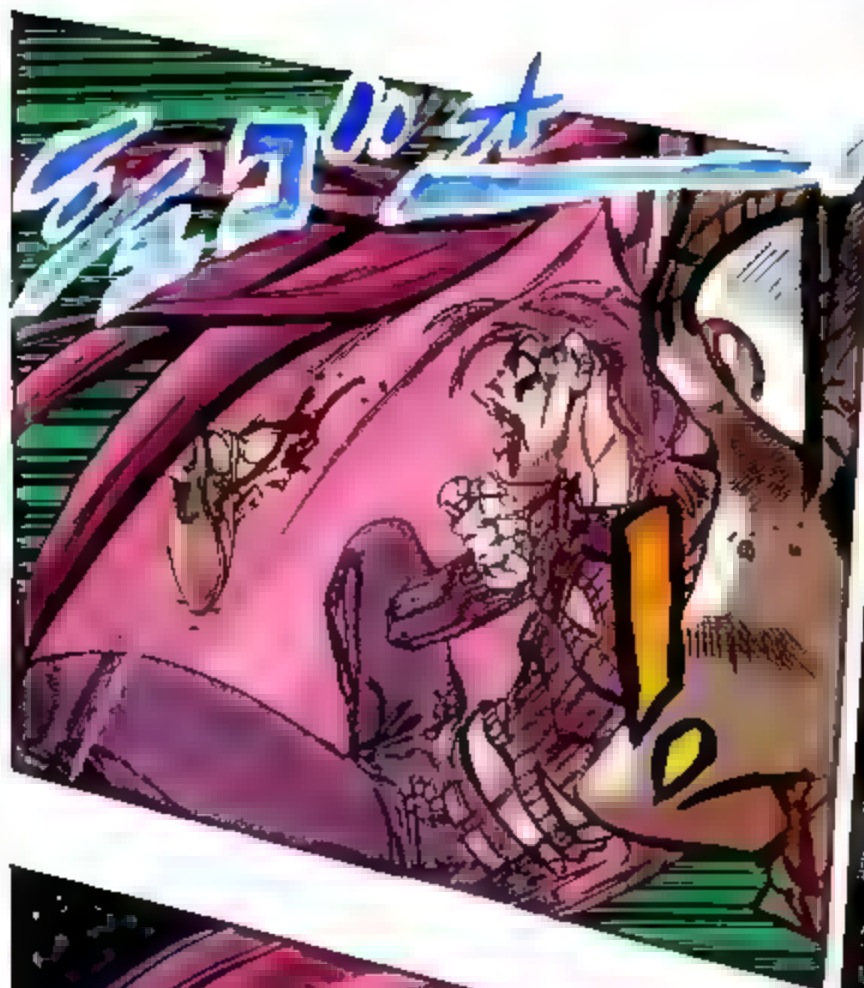
THERE'S
SOME-
THING TO
YOU...

I'LL BE
CAREFUL,
SO THAT MY
NEXT ATTACK
WILL KILL YOU
FOR SURE.

THOSE
MOVE-
MENTS
...

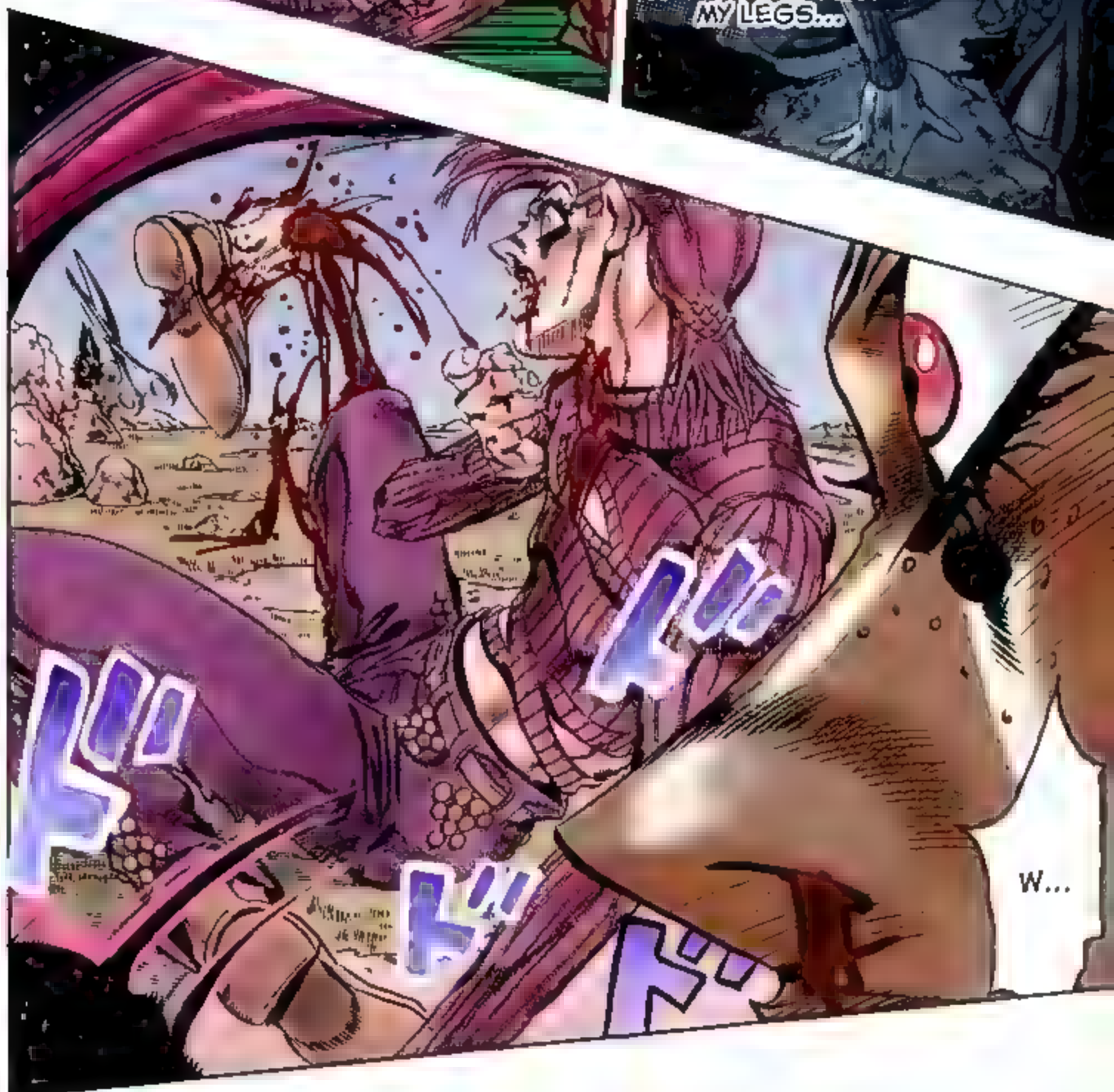
I THOUGHT
THAT WOULD
SLIT YOUR
THROAT RIGHT
THERE...



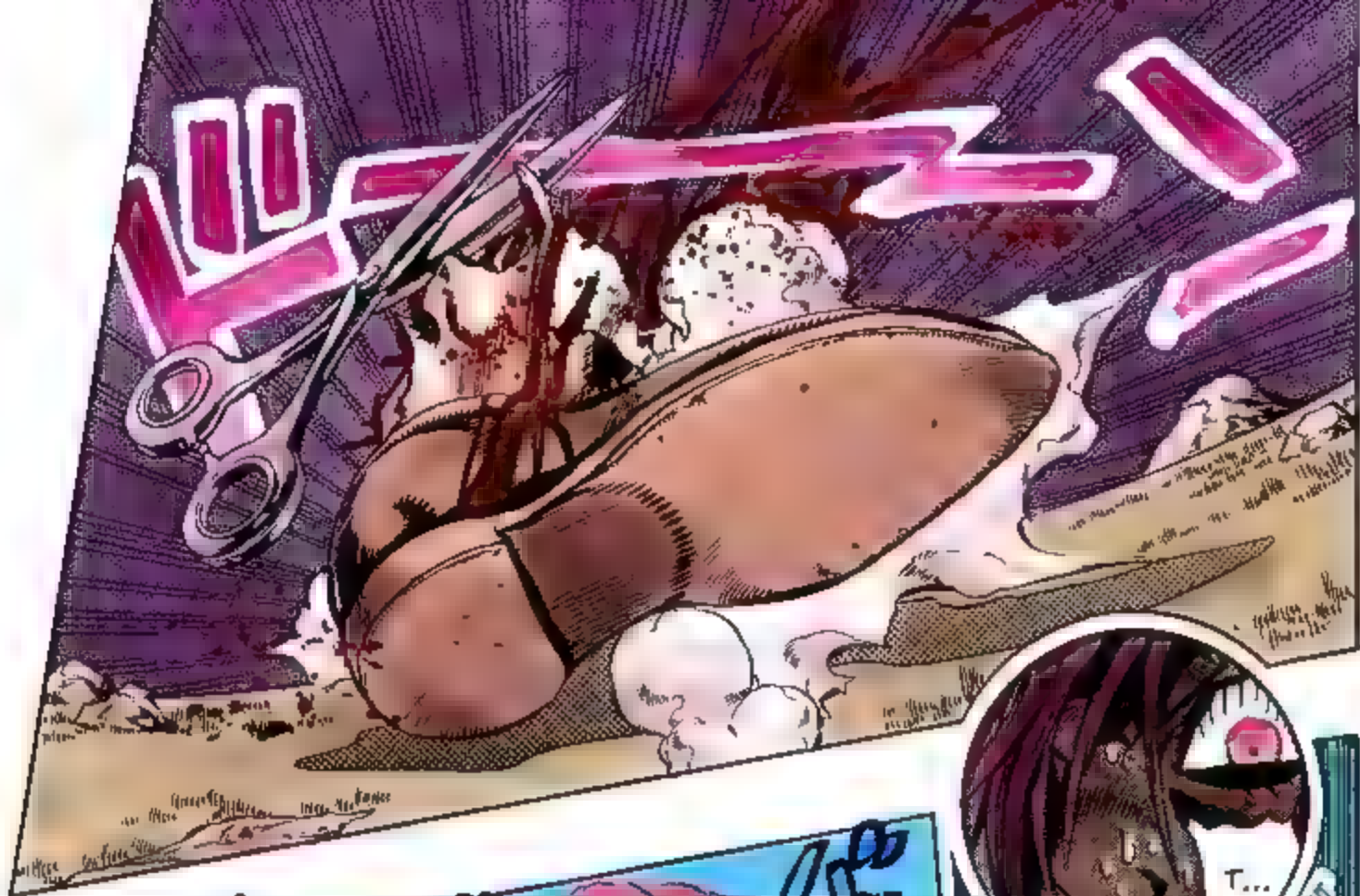


PANT... PANT...
DAMN... I
COULDN'T
FIGURE HIM
OUT... THE
BOSS IS
GONNA BE
PISSED...

IT'S A MYSTERY
HOW HE MANAGED
TO VANISH, TOO...
PANT... PANT...
A... AND WITH
THIS DAMAGE...
THE STRENGTH
IS DRAINING FROM
MY LEGS...



W...



"WHAT'S
WRONG,
DOPPIO?"

THAT'S-!

"DID YOU
SEE HIS
ATTACK?"

"MAKE HIM
REVEAL HIS
POSITION..."

"YOU DIDN'T
SEE IT-?"

TH... THAT
BASTARD!
I'M
READY FOR
THIS...

"THEN GET
OUT OF THERE
RIGHT AWAY! MOVE
AND FORCE HIM TO
CHASE YOU!"

BOSS!

B...



SHIT...

I WILL FIND HIM NEXT TIME...

I'LL GET WITHIN TWO METERS OF HIM NEXT TIME...

PANT

PANT PANT

PANT PANT

PANT PANT

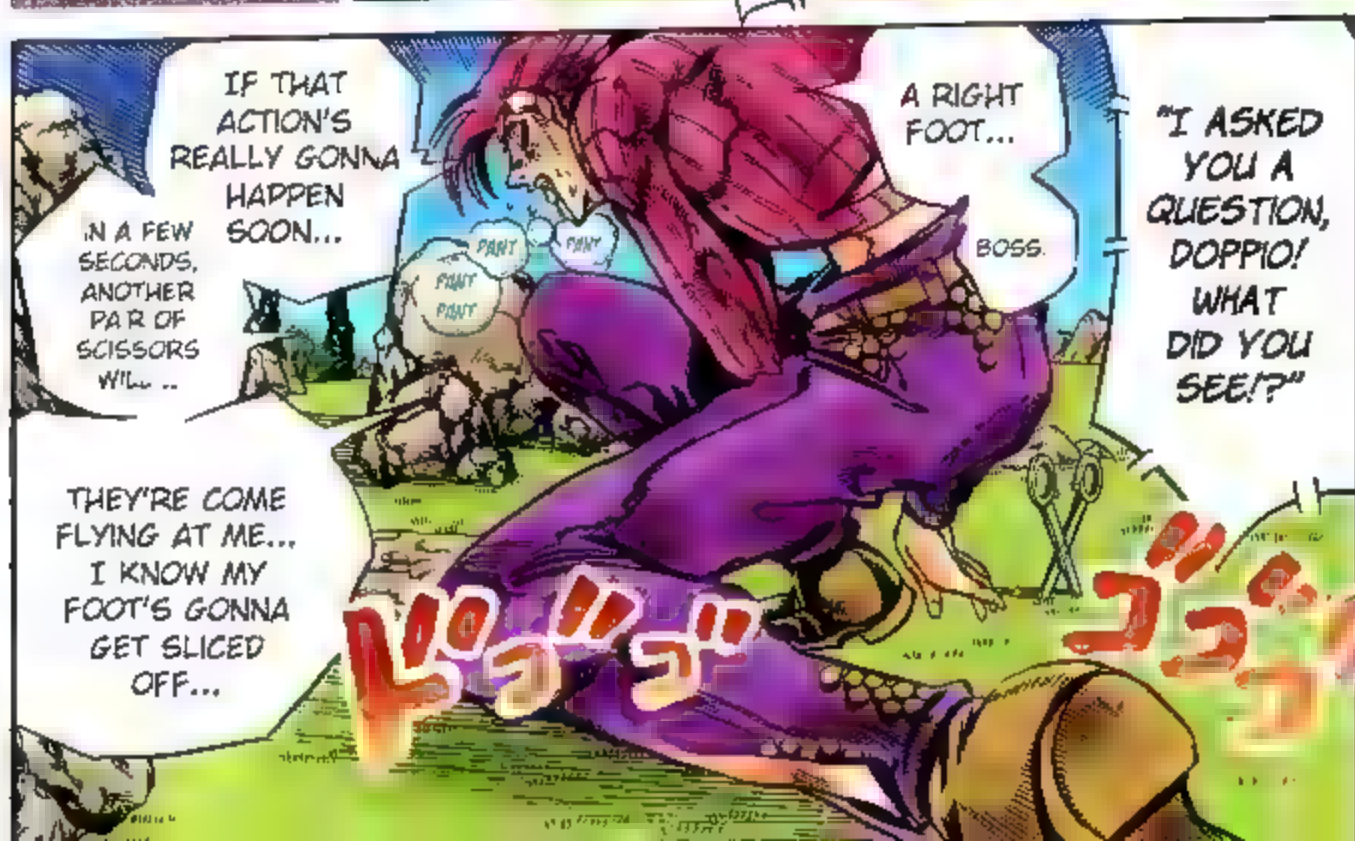
PANT PANT

PANT

"DID YOU SEE KING CRIMSON'S NEXT SCREEN JUST NOW?"

"WHAT DID YOU SEE?"

PANT PANT PANT PANT



IF THAT ACTION'S REALLY GONNA HAPPEN SOON...

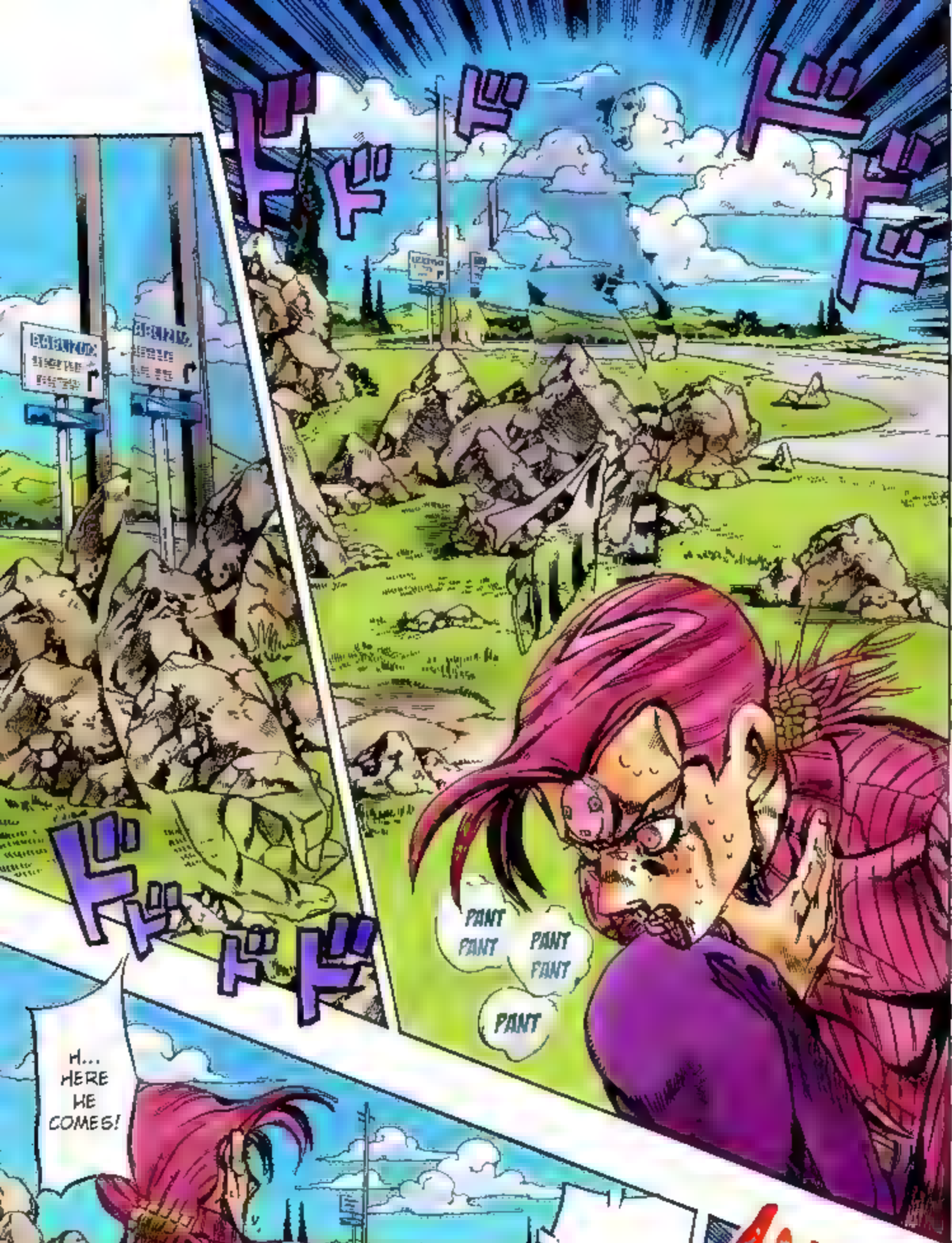
IN A FEW SECONDS, ANOTHER PAR OF SCISSORS WILL...

THEY'RE COME FLYING AT ME... I KNOW MY FOOT'S GONNA GET SLICED OFF...

A RIGHT FOOT...

BOSS.

"I ASKED YOU A QUESTION, DOPPIO! WHAT DID YOU SEE!?"



H...
HERE
HE
COMES!

PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT

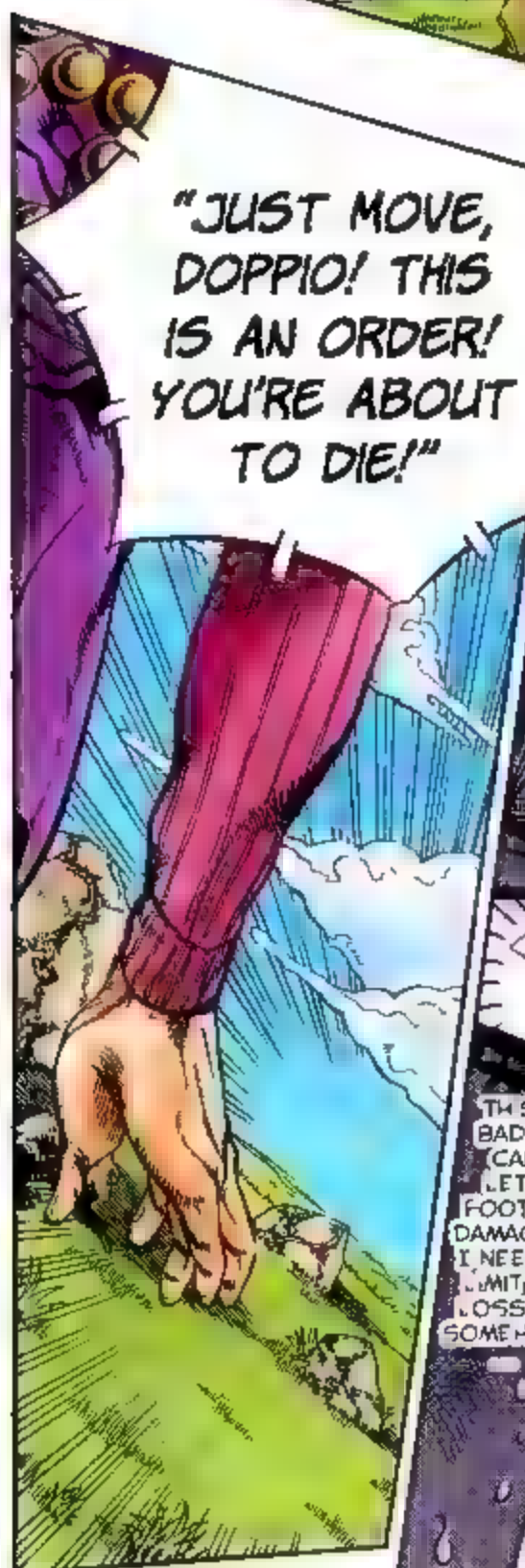
"WHAT
WAS THAT,
DOPPIO!?"





"GET
MOVING
RIGHT
"WATCH NOW!!"
THE
SCREEN
AS YOU
MOVE!!"

I JUST
CAUGHT A
GLIMPSE
OF HIM.



"JUST MOVE,
DOPPIO! THIS
IS AN ORDER!
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO DIE!"

THIS
IS BAD...
DOPPIO
CAN'T
WIN THIS
ANYMORE.

I'LL
COME OUT
NOW, IT
WILL STILL
TAKE AT
LEAST TEN
SECONDS

THIS IS
BAD... I
CAN'T
LET MY
FOOT GET
DAMAGED
I NEED TO
LIMIT MY
LOSSES
SOMEHOW

RAZORS,
PINS, AND
SCISSORS...
THOSE WERE
PREPARATIONS
TO EXHAUST MY
STAMINA...

HE ACTS
CAUTIOUSLY,
BUT HE'S METI-
CULOUSLY
CARRYING
OUT PREPA-
RATIONS
FOR THE
KILL.

RISOTTO
NERO...
HE'S AN
ASSAS-
SIN!


"WHY
AREN'T
YOU
MOVING!?"

PANT
PANT
PANT

MY LEGS
AREN'T
MOVING
SO WELL
ANYMORE.
I'M NOT
SURE IF I
CAN RUN...

PANT

PANT

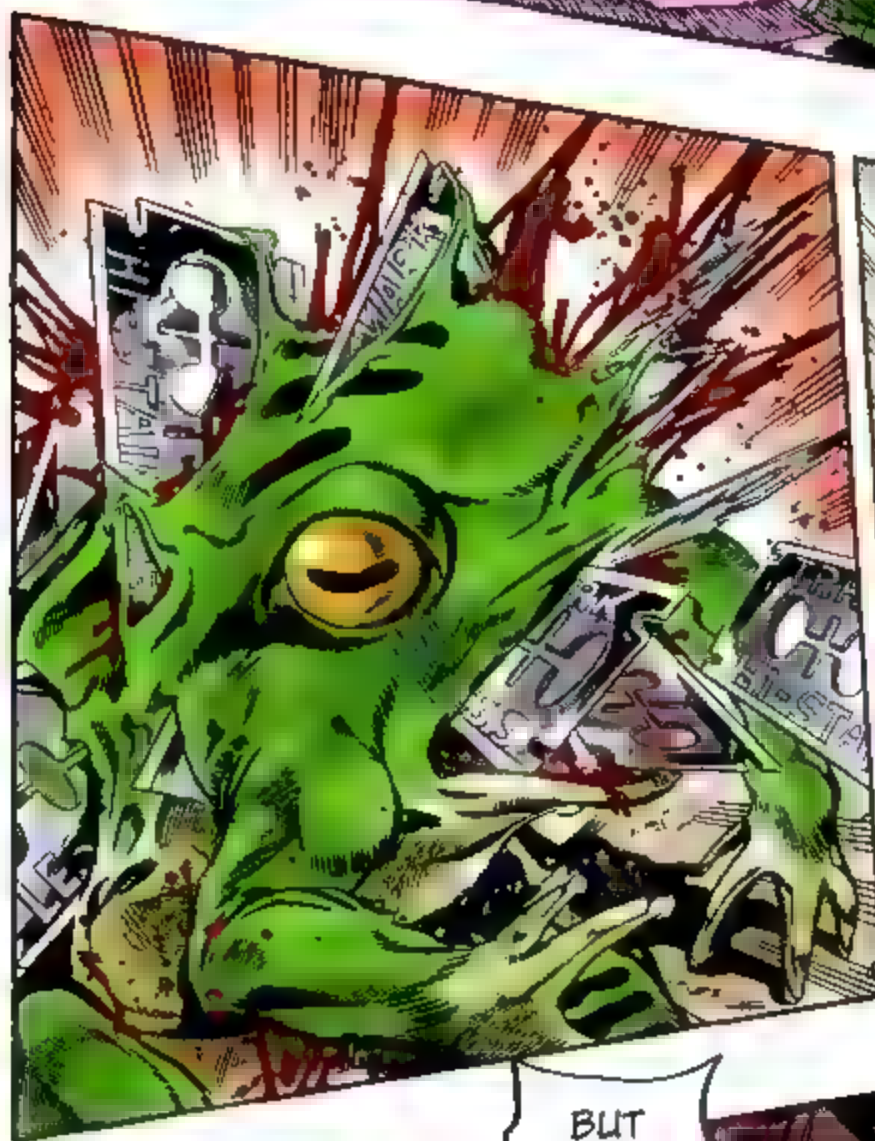
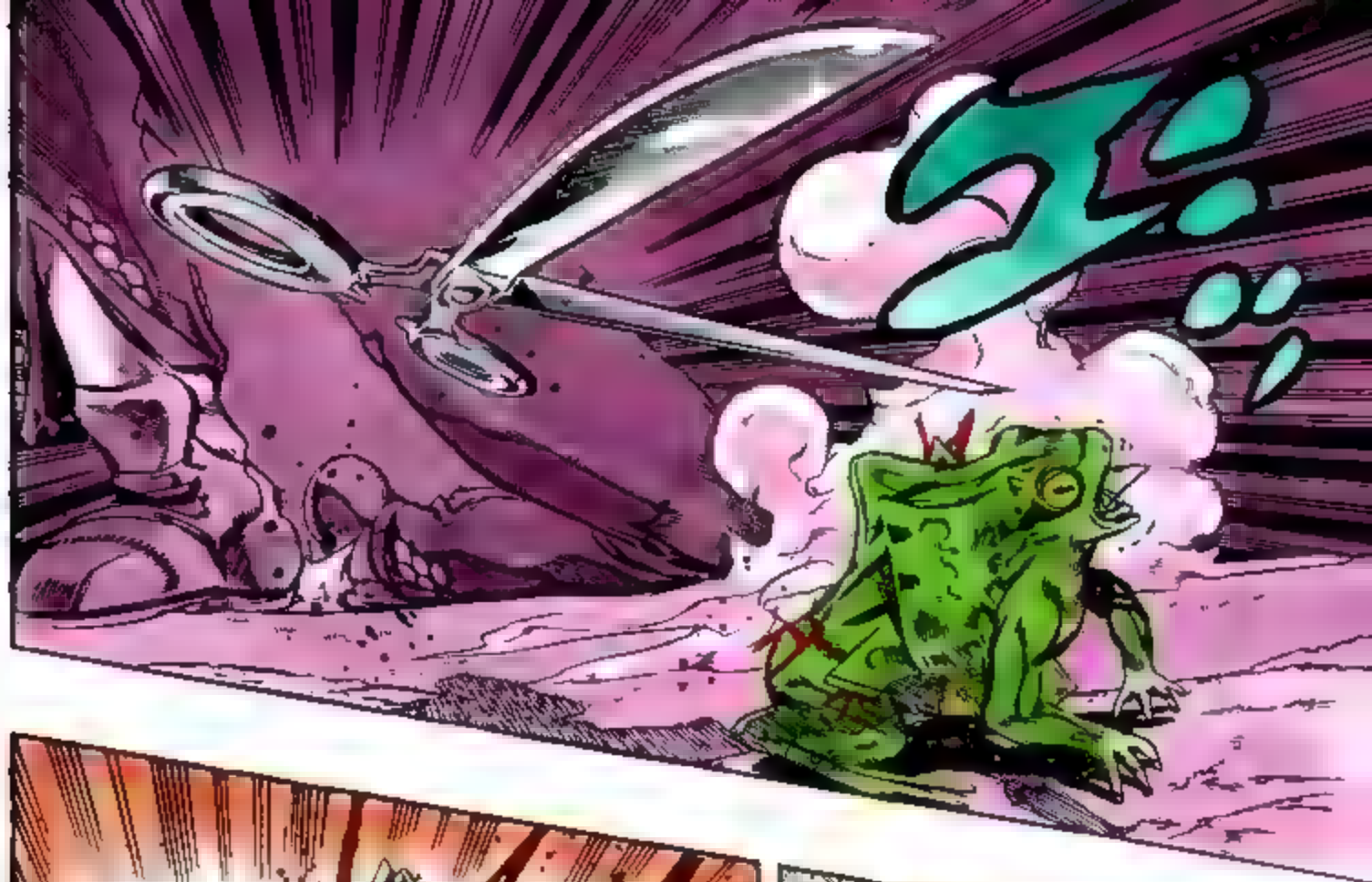


...
**WHAT
HIS
ABIL-
LITY
IS!**

**IT'S BETTER
NOT TO MOVE...
I'VE DRAINED
MY STAMINA...**

BUT BOSS,
IF YOU'LL
ALLOW ME
TO GIVE MY
OPINION,

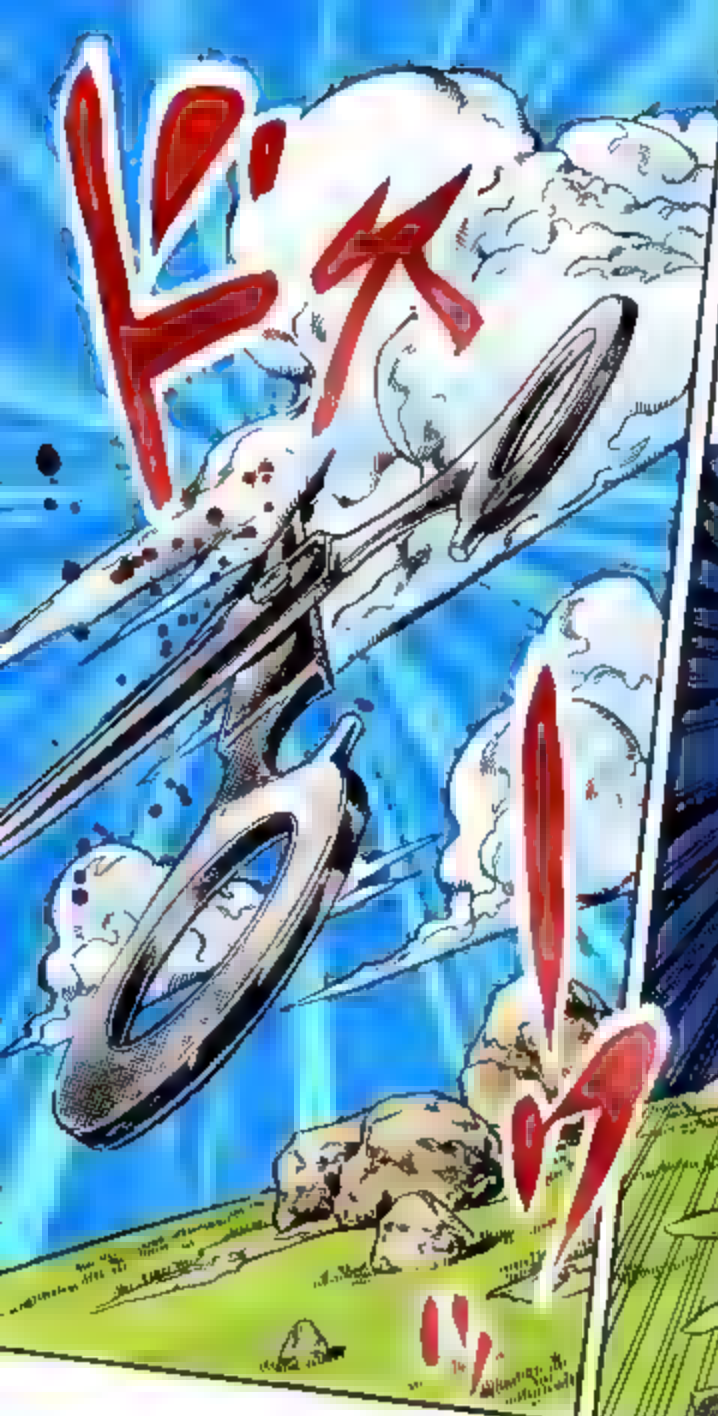
THAT'S
WHY
WHEN
I'M NOT
MOVING,
IT'S
EASIER
TO TELL



BUT
THAT'S
ALL
WRONG!

THAT **FROG** IS THE
ANSWER TO WHY
I'M SO TIRED! HE'S
MAKING THEM!

I WAS
THINKING
ONLY ABOUT
WHERE
THOSE
SCISSORS
AND
RAZORS
WERE
COMING
FROM...



BECAUSE THE
MINERAL IRON IS
INSIDE THE BODIES
OF LIVING THINGS!
YOU'RE USING YOUR
STAND ABILITY...



...TO
CREATE
IRON
RAZORS
WITHIN MY
BODY!



IF THE
RAZORS
CAME
OUT OF
THE FROG
BEFORE
THEY CAME
OUT OF
ME, THEN
THAT
MEANS.



I DROPPED
THE FROG!

**YOU'RE
COMING FROM
THE DIRECTION
OF THE FROG...**





BOSS?

HLH?



WHERE
DID I
DROP
IT?

IT WAS
IN MY
HAND

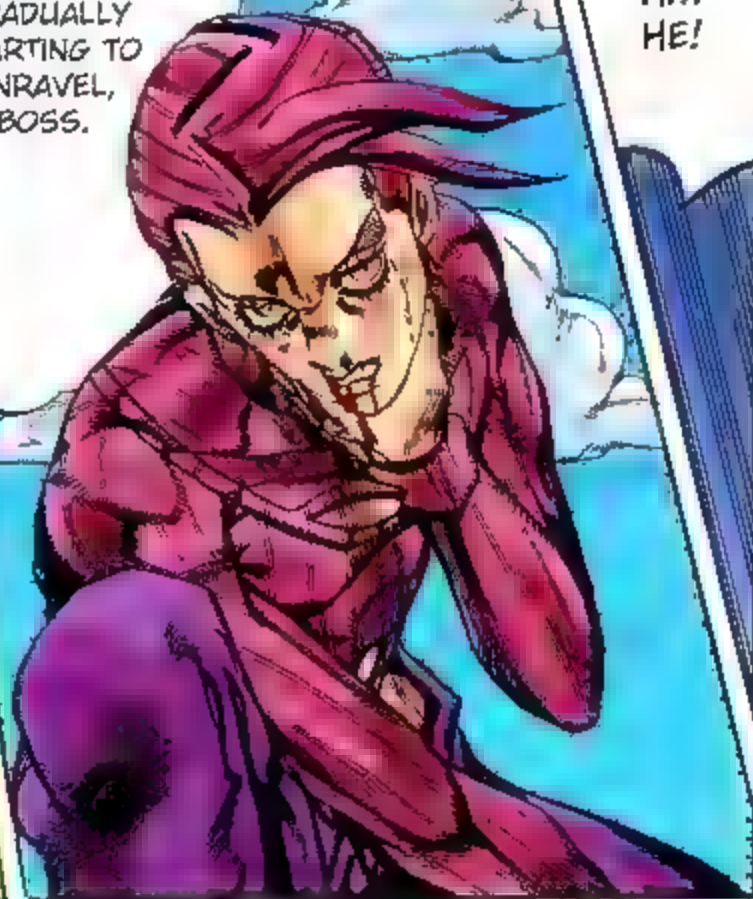
WE'D I
REMEMBER
I HAD A
PUBLIC
PHONE.

THAT'S
JUST A
FROG.

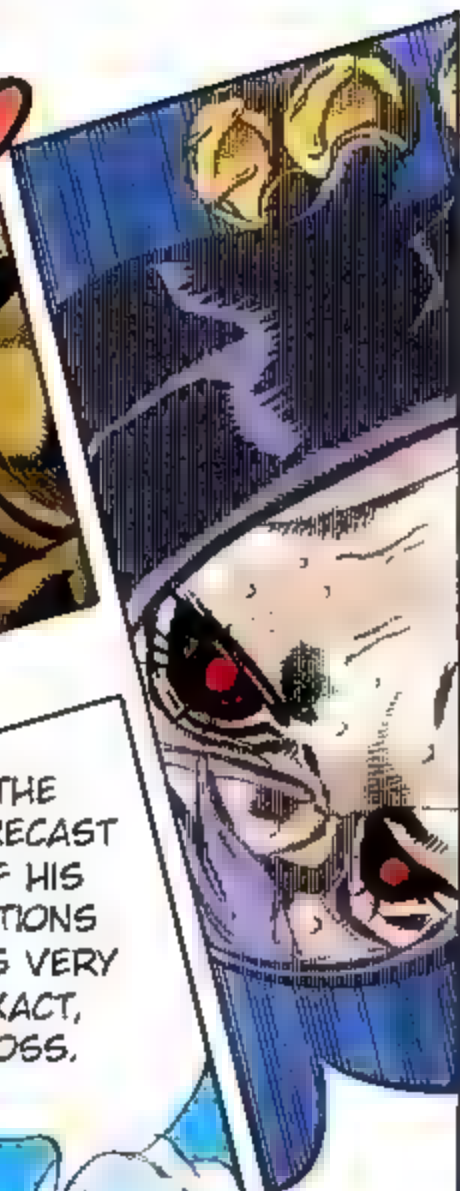
HIS
FOOT'S
BEEN
SLICED
OFF.

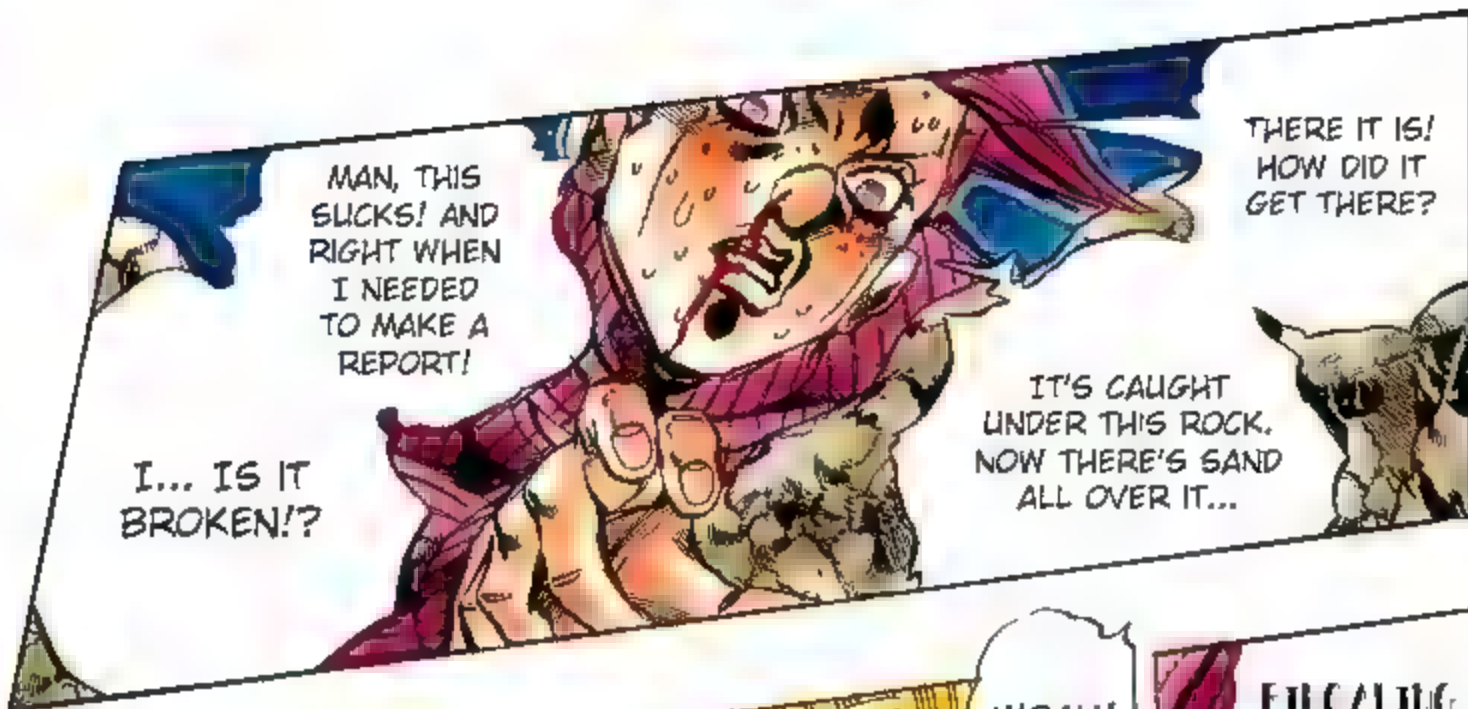
THE
FORECAST
OF HIS
ACTIONS
WAS VERY
EXACT,
BOSS.

AND THE MYSTERY
OF THIS ENIGMATIC
ASSASSIN IS
GRADUALLY
STARTING TO
UNRAVEL,
BOSS.



H...
HE!



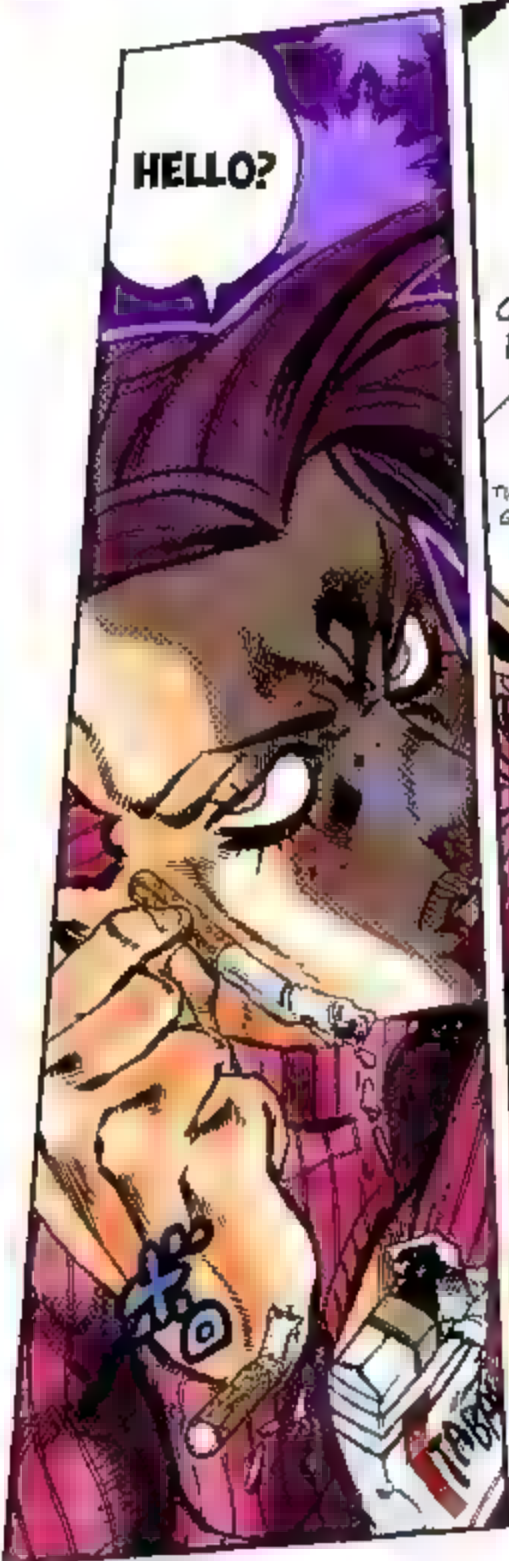


MAN, THIS
SUCKS! AND
RIGHT WHEN
I NEEDED
TO MAKE A
REPORT!

THERE IT IS!
HOW DID IT
GET THERE?

I... IS IT
BROKEN!?

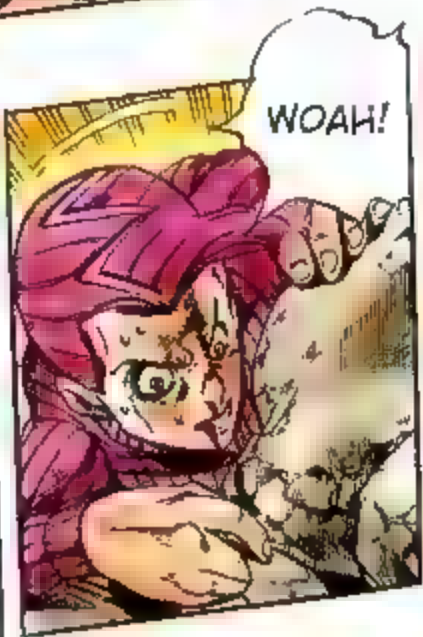
IT'S CAUGHT
UNDER THIS ROCK.
NOW THERE'S SAND
ALL OVER IT...



HELLO?

WOAH!!!
ALRIGHT!
MODERN
TECH IS
PRETTY
STURDY,
CONSIDERING
HOW SMALL
IT IS.

THANK
GOD!



WOAH!



FIRCALING
ALING
ALING
ALING
ALING!



FIRCALING
ALING
ALING
ALING
ALING!

FIRCALING
ALING
ALING
ALING
ALING!

KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA PART ③

KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

PART ③

"BUT..."

"I WISH
TO MAKE
SURE THAT
RISOTTO
NERO IS
ELIMI-
NATED."

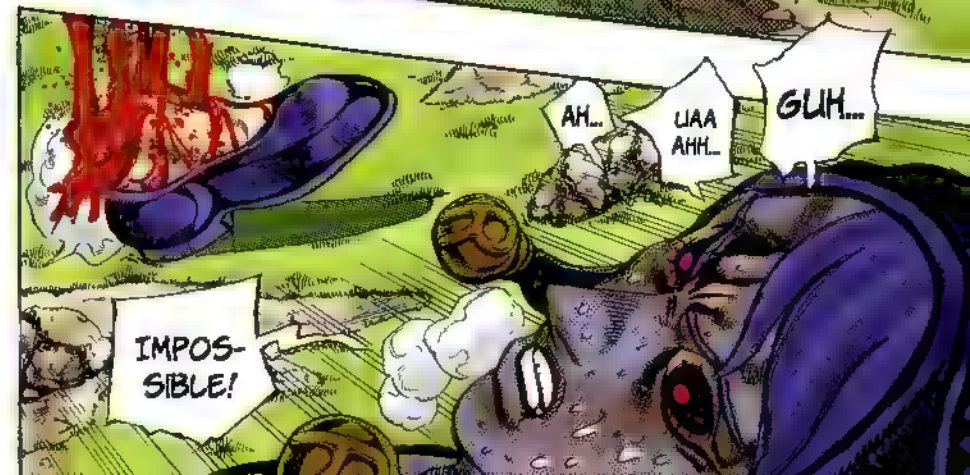
SHOULD I
KILL HIM? OR
SHOULD I WAIT
UNTIL YOU MAKE
IT OVER HERE?

DID I
DO GOOD,
BOSS?

"I SHALL
BE THE ONE
TO KILL HIM.
GET CLOSER,
DOPPIO! ONCE
YOU GET WITHIN
TWO METERS
OF HIM..."

"WELL DONE,
DOPPIO... MY
DOPPIO..."

NOW HE
CAN'T MOVE
ANymore!



AH...

UAA
AHH...

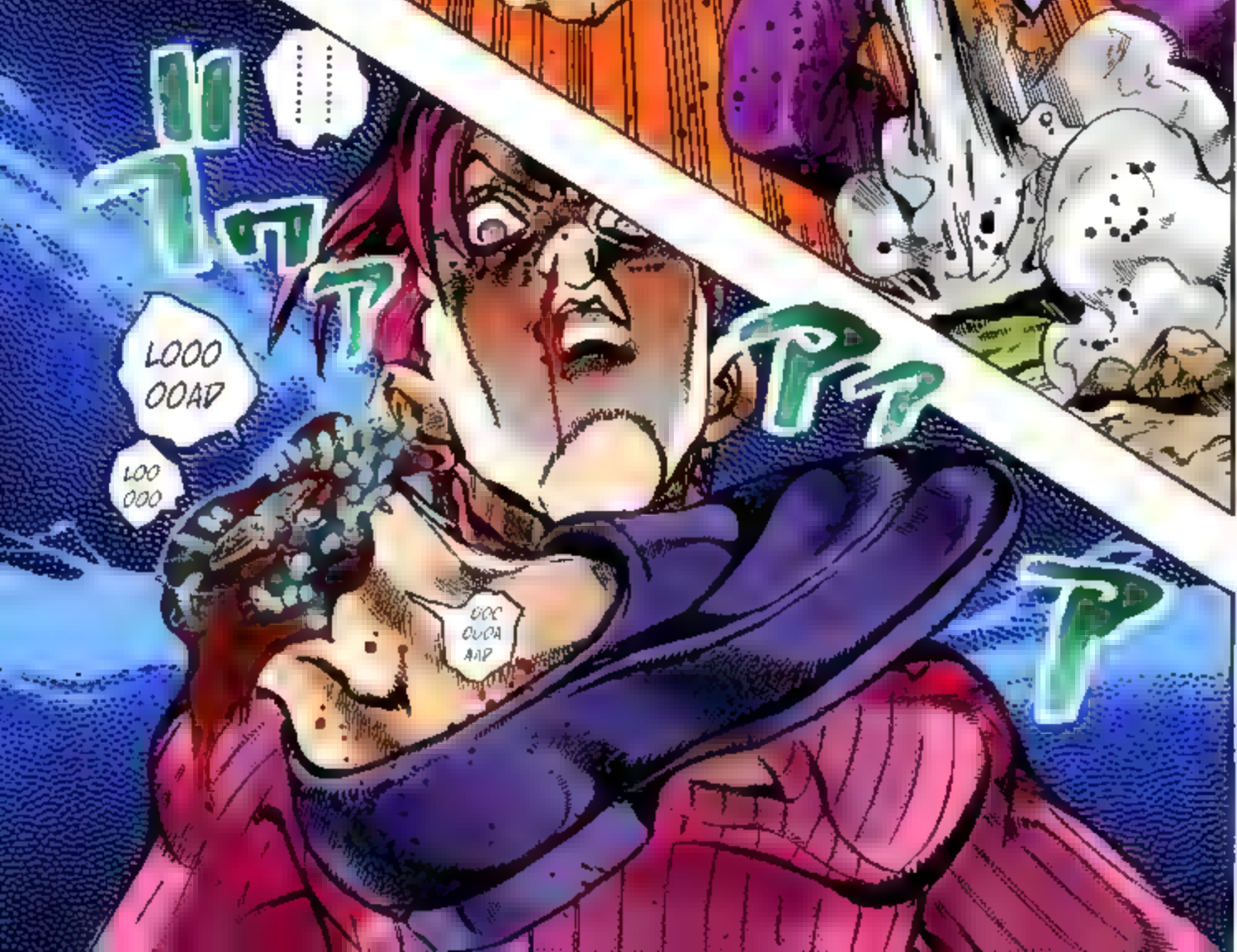
GUH...

IMPOS-
SIBLE!



I SHALL
COME
OVER!

I'M
HEADING IN,
BOSS!





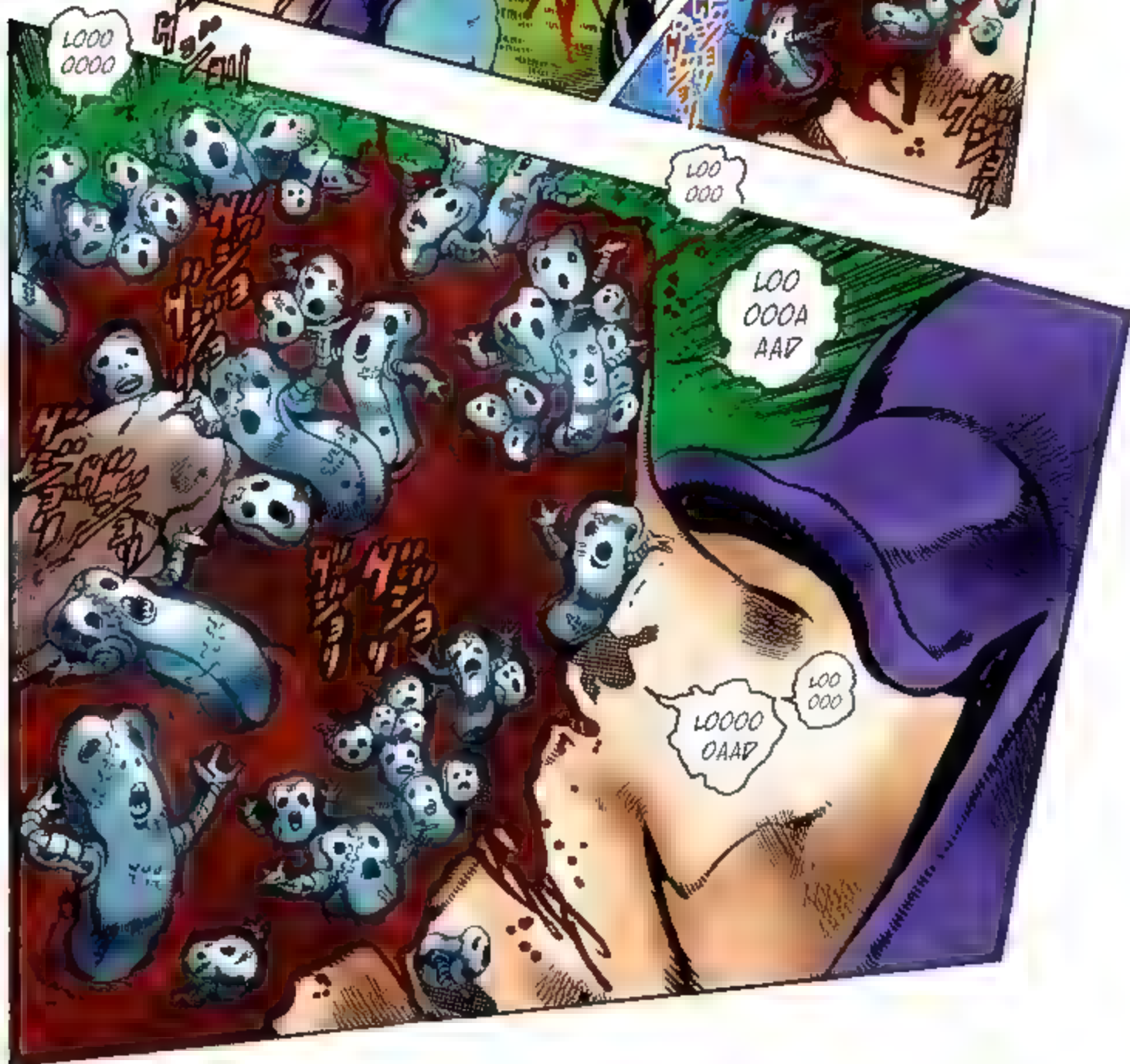
IF YOU
HADN'T, YOU
WOULD HAVE
NEVER
FIGURED OUT
WHERE I
WAS, AND
HOW I
ATTACK.

YOU
KNEW WHAT
WOULD
HAPPEN.
AND WHAT
ACTIONS I
WOULD TAKE
AHEAD OF
TIME

YOU...

YOU HAVE
AN ABILITY
SIMILAR TO
PRECOG-
NITION.

LO
OOO
OOO




LOOO
OOOO

LOO
OOO

LOO
OOOA
AAD

LOO
OOO

LOOOO
OAAA



THEY'RE
WRITHING.

TH... THOSE
THINGS WERE
INSIDE THE CUT...



YOUR
PERSONALITY IS
ONE BRIMMING WITH
CONFIDENCE.


WHAT IS THAT
LOOK ON YOUR
FACE? THOSE ARE
NOT THE EYES OF
A BOY... IT'S LIKE
THERE ARE TWO
OF YOU...

PERHAPS...
I DIDN'T EVEN
REALIZE IT
MYSELF,
BUT...

BUT, WHAT
EXACTLY
ARE YOU?
NOW THAT
I LOOK
AGAIN...

YES, AT FIRST,
YOU WERE
NOTHING BUT
A HELPLESS
COWARD.

**RISOTTO'S
STAND IS
INSIDE HIS
BODY!**



I WISH TO
KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.
I WISH TO SEE YOUR
TRUE FORM...

AM I EVEN
CLOSER
THAN I
THOUGHT...

...TO WHAT I
MUST SEEK!?

I MUST
DISCOVER
THAT AS
I TAKE
YOUR
LIFE!



YOUR STAND
CONTROLS A
MAGNETISM-LIKE
ABILITY FROM
THAT DISTANCE!

THERE'S IRON
WITHIN MY BODY. YOU
USE THAT MAGNETIC-
LIKE FORCE TO CONTROL
IT... AND THEN YOU
CREATED RAZORS AND
SCISSORS WITHIN MY
BODY, AND FORCED ME
TO SPIT THEM OUT.

I SEE
EVERYTHING
ABOUT HIS
ABILITY
NOW!

HIS
SEVERED
FOOT...
RISOTTO
NERO...

IT'S
MAGNETIC
FORCE,
ISN'T IT?

IT IS
TOO
LATE.

CORRECT.

BUT,

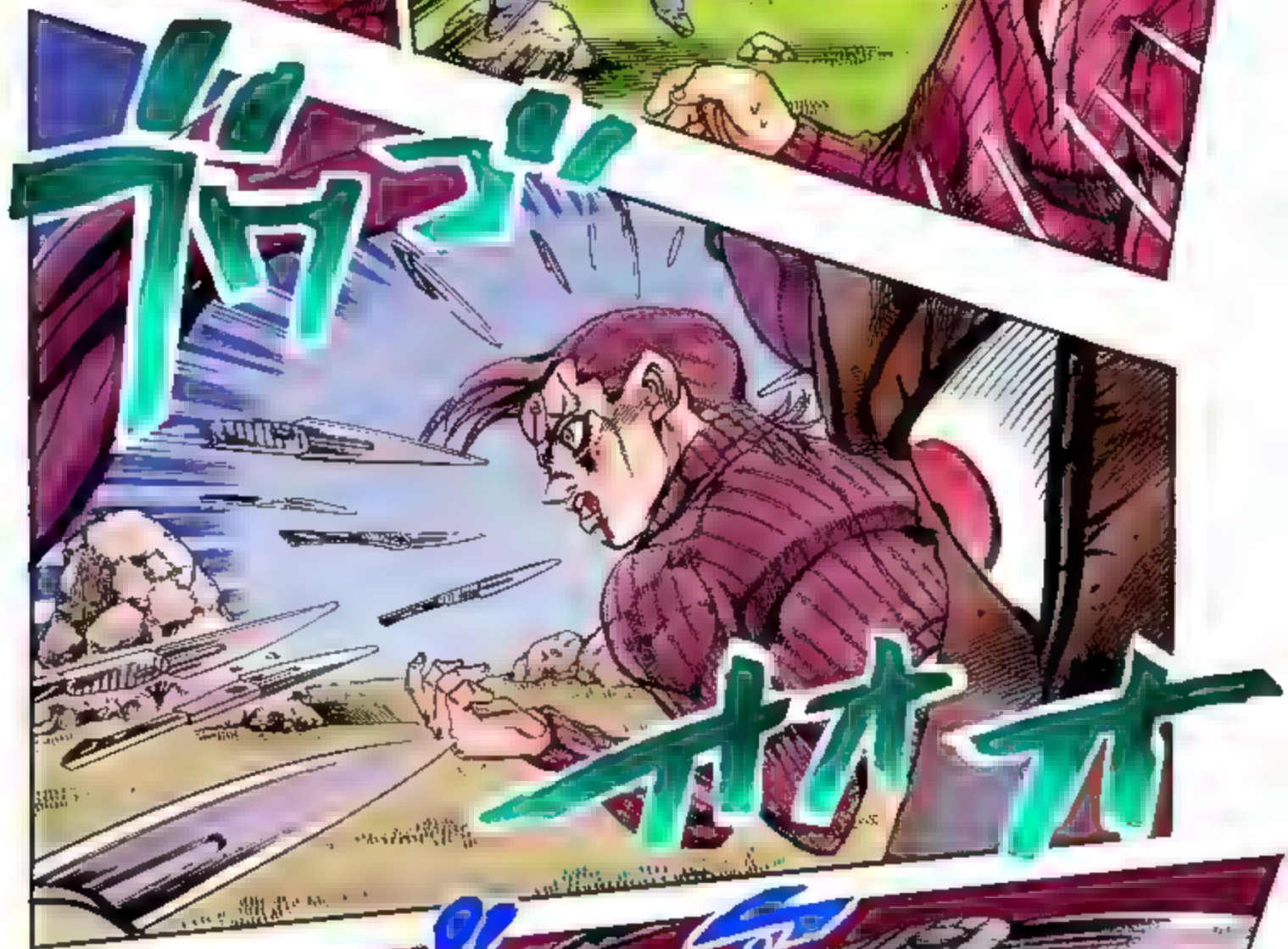
EVEN IF
YOU KNOW
THE TRUTH
BEHIND
MY STAND,
METALLICA

BE-
CAUSE,
AT THIS
POINT,

YOU USE
MAGNETISM
TO STICK FINE
PARTICLES OF
IRON ALL OVER
YOURSELF, AND
PAINT YOUR
SURROUNDINGS
OVER YOUR
OWN BODY!

AND I'M
GUESSING
YOU USE
YOUR STAND'S
MAGNETIC
FORCE
TO VANISH,
TOO!

IT'S LIKE
CAMOU-
FLAGE! AND
THEN, YOU
MELT AWAY
INTO THE
BACKGROUND.



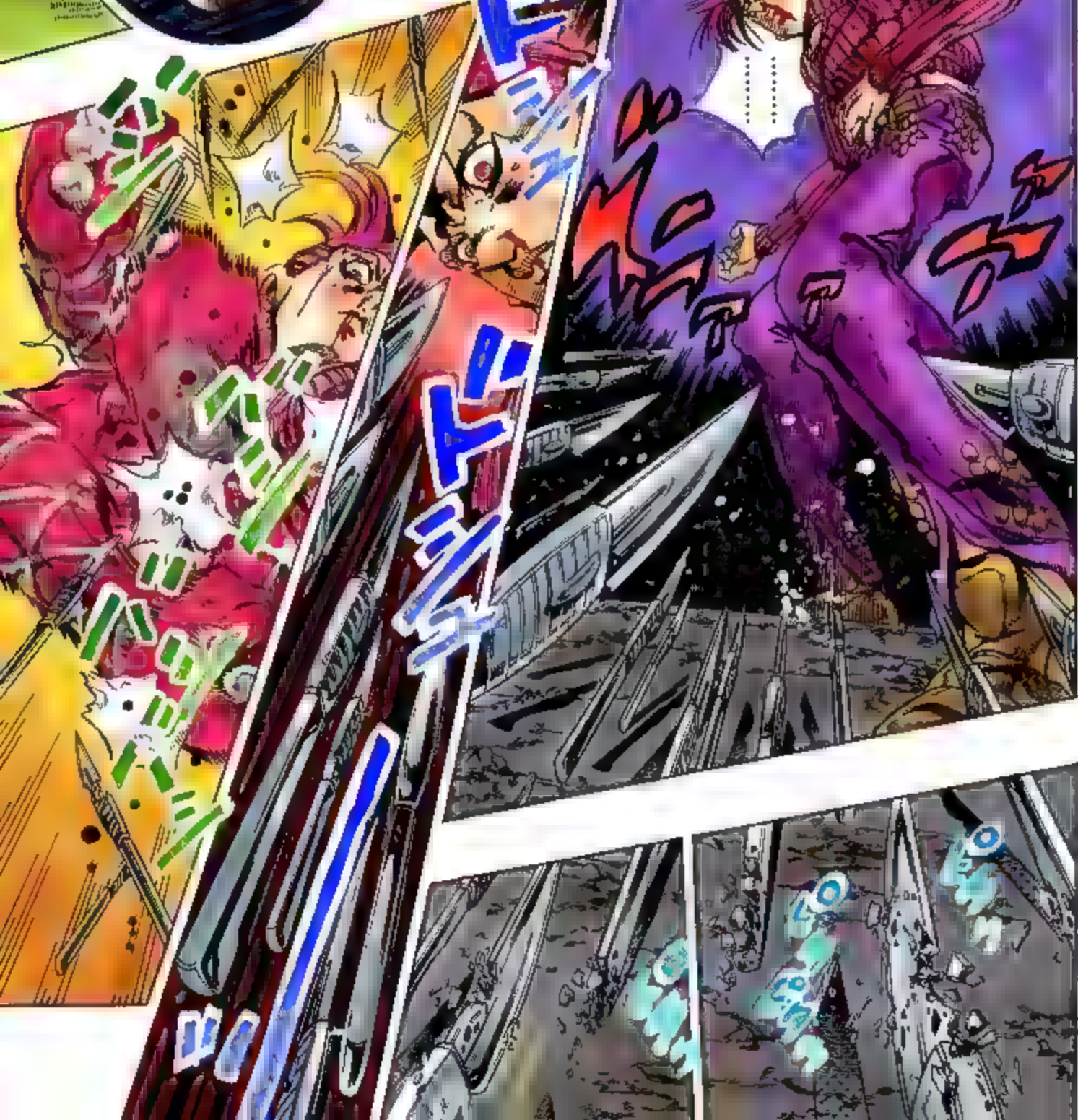
IT'S
THE MOST
COMMON
METAL MINED
FROM THE
GROUND.

AND, IT'S
INSIDE
PLANTS.

IT'S IN
SAND, OF
COURSE.
IT'S ALSO
IN SPRING-
WATER.

AND THAT
EXISTS
EVERY-
WHERE ON
EARTH..

IRON
IS THE
CORRECT
ANSWER.

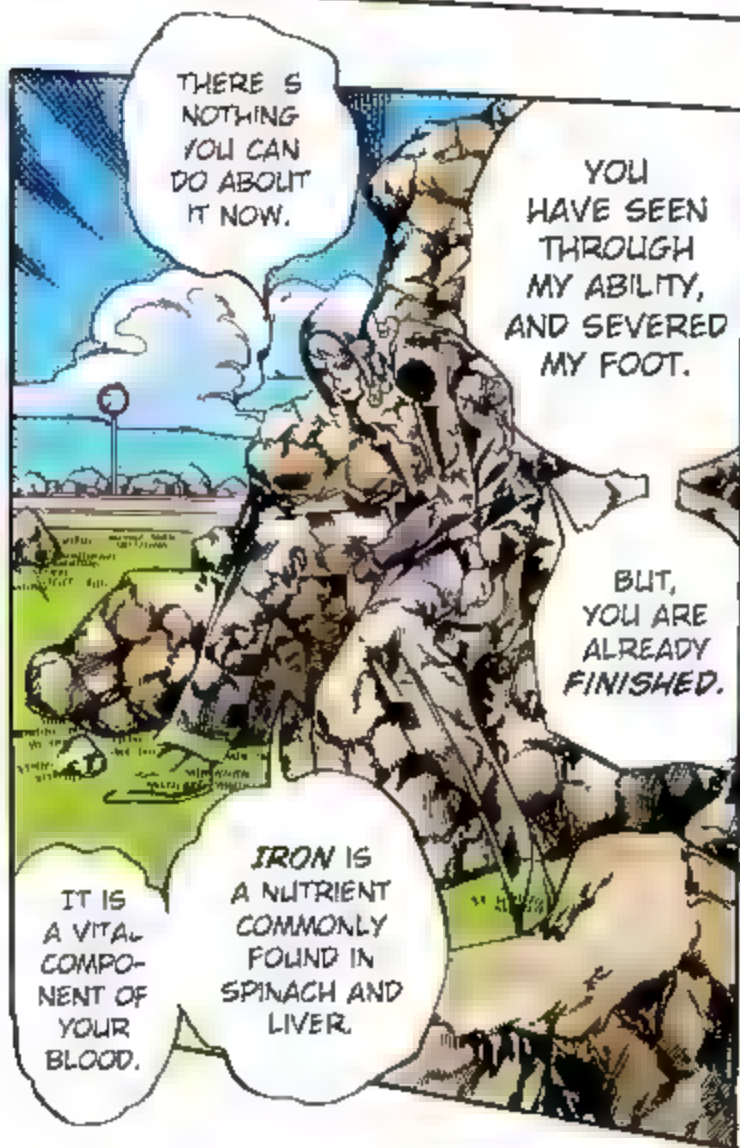




"I FORBID
YOU FROM
TAKING ANY
FURTHER
DAMAGE TO
YOUR BODY!"

"WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING, DOPPIO!?
USE THE SCREEN
TO FORECAST
HIS ATTACKS!"

USUALLY



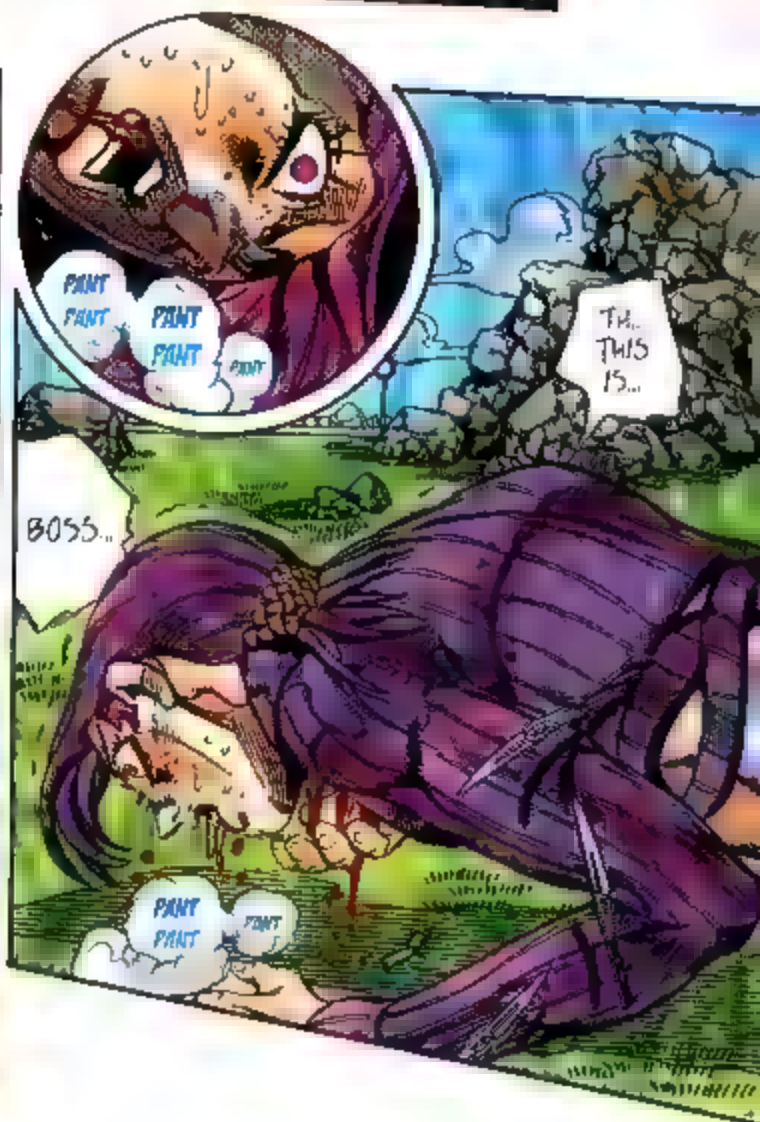
THERE S
NOTHING
YOU CAN
DO ABOUT
IT NOW.

YOU
HAVE SEEN
THROUGH
MY ABILITY,
AND SEVERED
MY FOOT.

BUT,
YOU ARE
ALREADY
FINISHED.

IT IS
A VITAL
COMPO-
NENT OF
YOUR
BLOOD.

IRON IS
A NUTRIENT
COMMONLY
FOUND IN
SPINACH AND
LIVER.



PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT

BOSS..

TH...
THIS
IS...

PANT
PANT
PANT

YOUR BLOOD IS RED BECAUSE THAT IS THE COLOR OF THE IRON INSIDE.

THE ROLE OF IRON IS TO CATCH THE OXYGEN YOU BREATHE IN, AND CARRY IT TO EVERY CORNER OF YOUR BODY. THAT IS HOW HUMANS STAY ALIVE.

IF YOU LOSE THAT, THEN YOUR FINGERTIPS AND YOUR BRAIN WILL NO LONGER RECEIVE THAT PRECIOUS OXYGEN.

IN THE FORM OF RAZORS, NEEDLES, AND SCISSORS

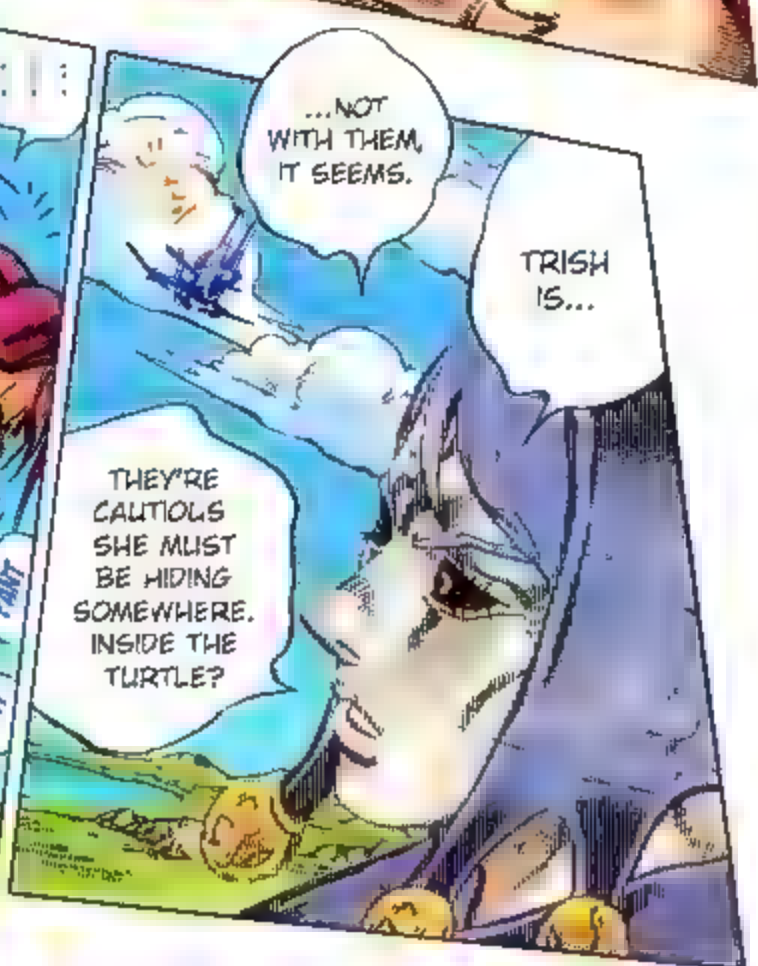
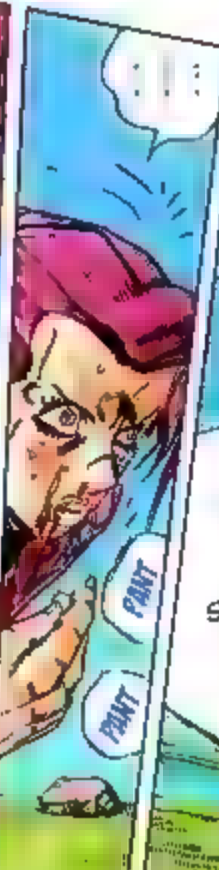
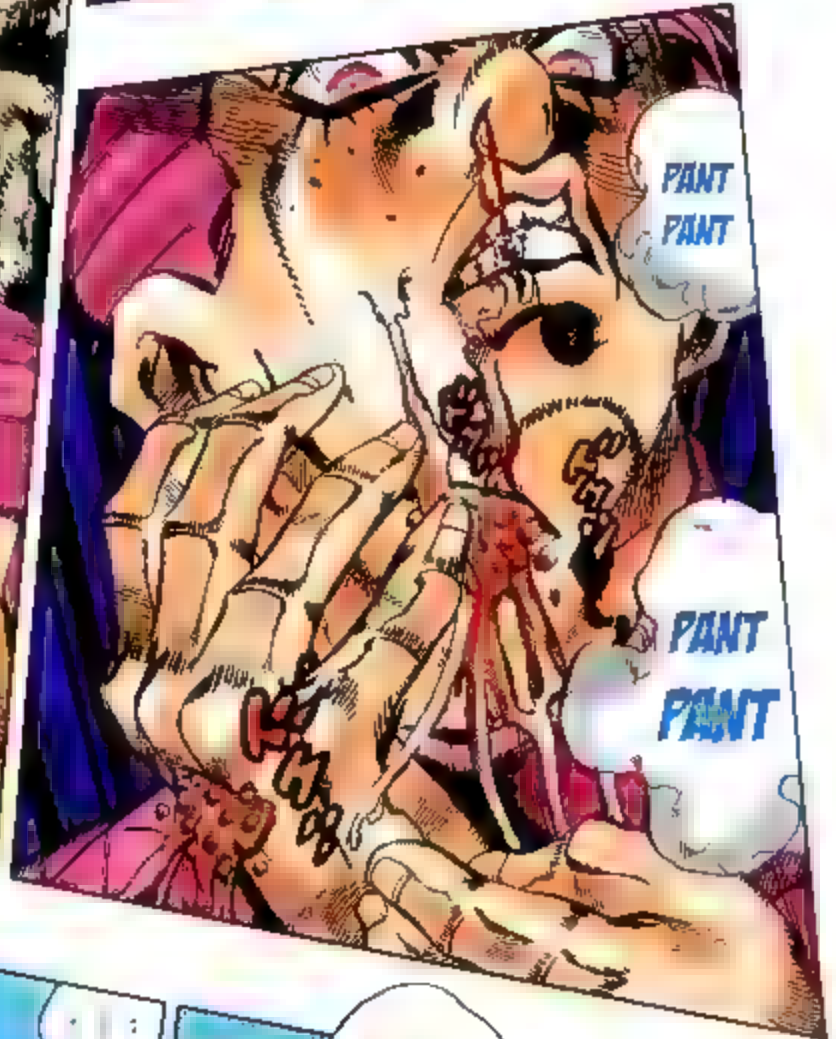
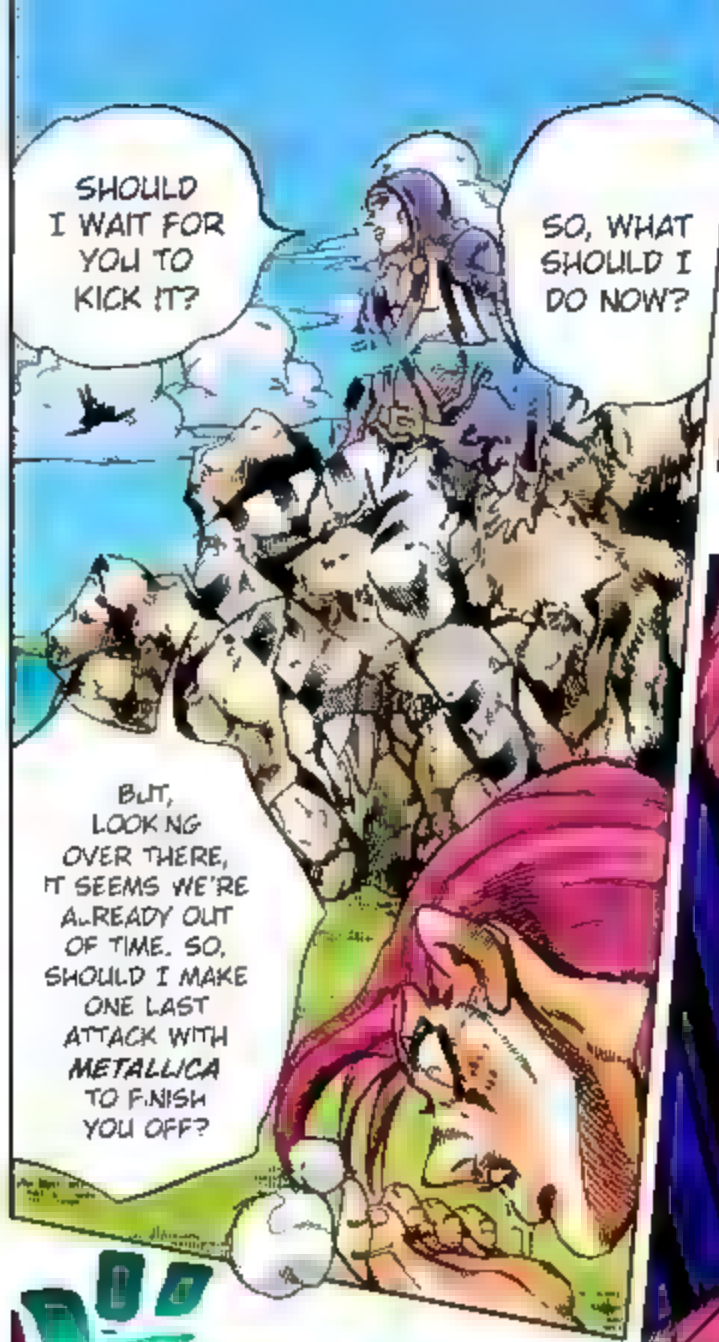
WHAT HAPPENS IF THAT IRON EXITS YOUR BODY ALL AT ONCE?

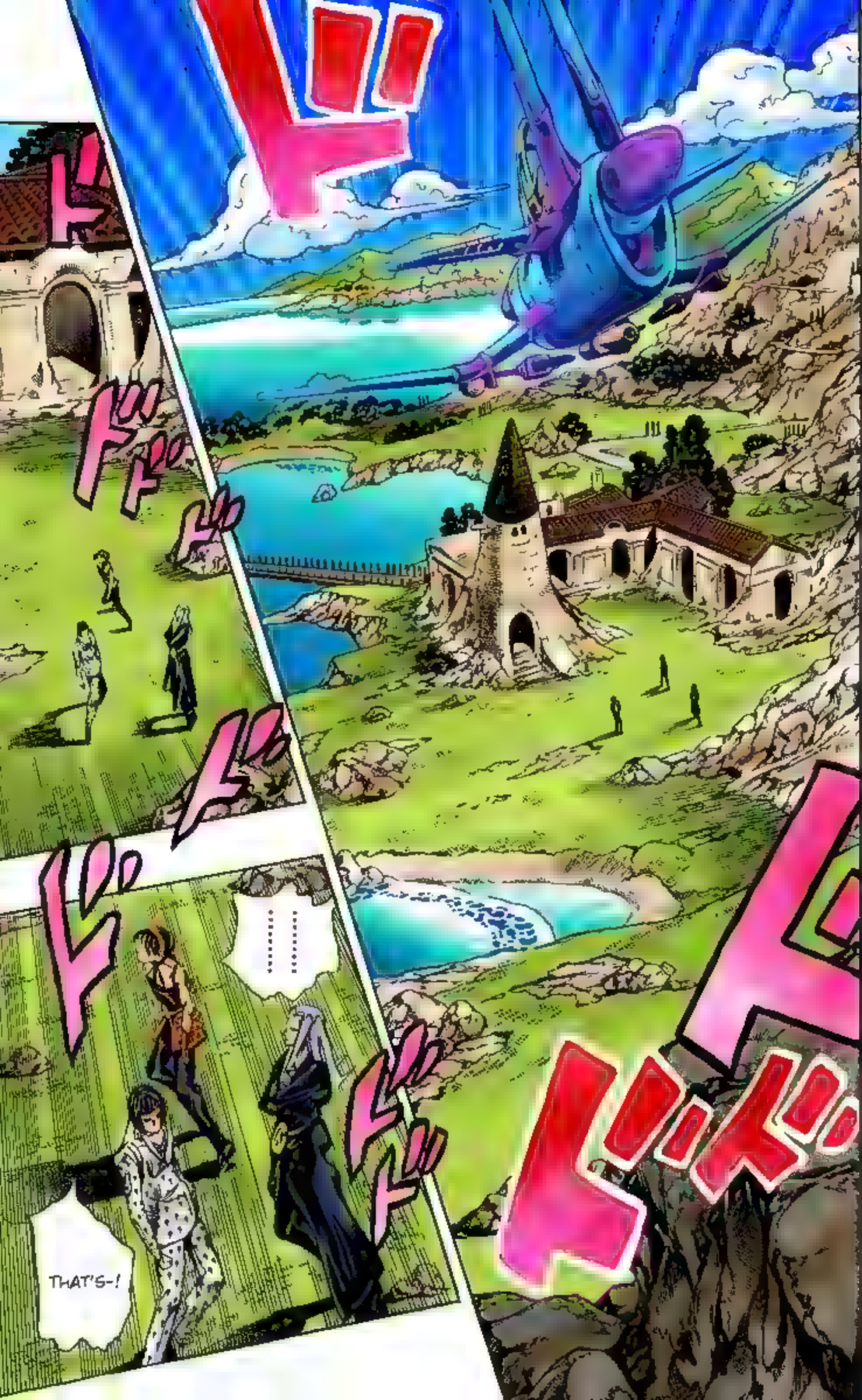
SIMPLY PUT, YOUR BLOOD WILL TURN INTO A TERRIFYING SHADE OF YELLOW, AND YOU WILL DIE.

NO OXYGEN WILL BE ABSORBED INTO IT!

YOUR BODY BECOMES A **CORPSE** BEFORE YOU HAVE EVEN DIED.

IN OTHER WORDS, NO MATTER HOW HEAVILY SOMEONE BREATHES AFTER MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF IRON HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM THEIR BODY...







BOSS,
THAT'S-!

THOSE GUYS
WITH NARANCIA!
THEY'VE FINALLY
SHOWN THEM-
SELVES! THAT'S
BUCCELLATI,
NEXT TO THE
MANSION!

AND
ABBACCHIO'S
THERE, TOO!



"ABBAC-
CHIO..."

"WHAT
WAS THAT,
DOPPIO!?"

"HE'S
THERE,
TOO?"

"END THIS
WITH YOUR
NEXT
ATTACK"

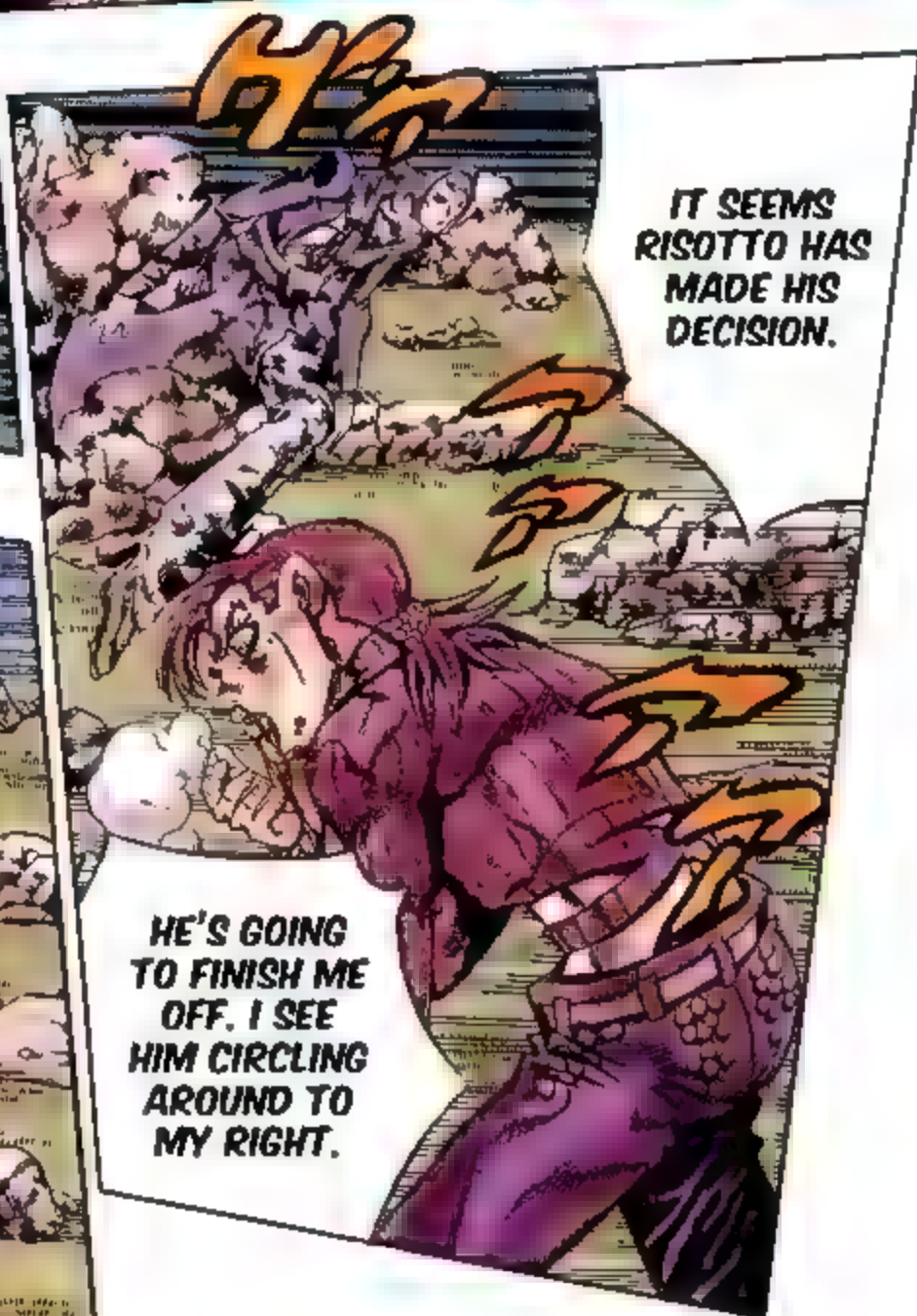
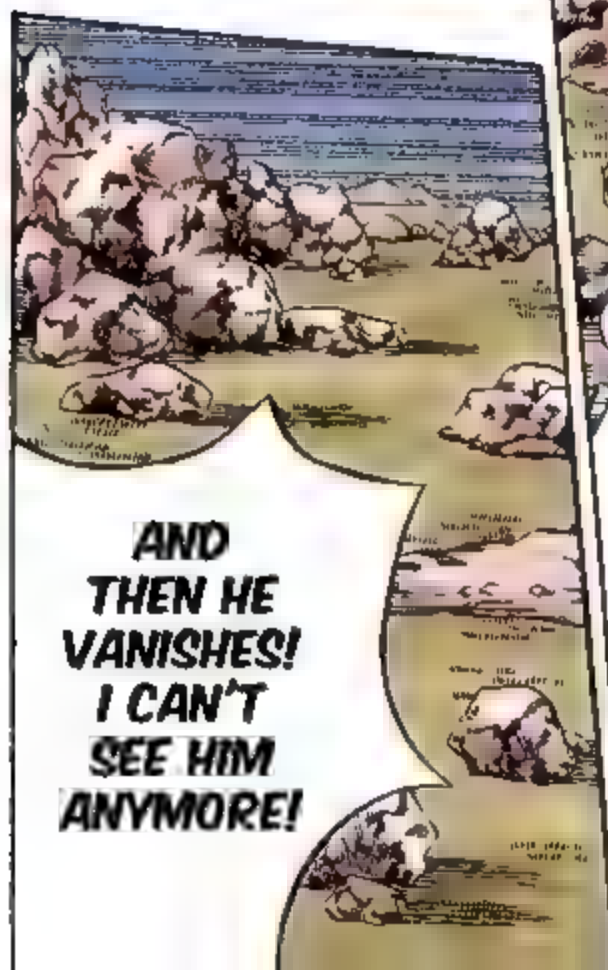
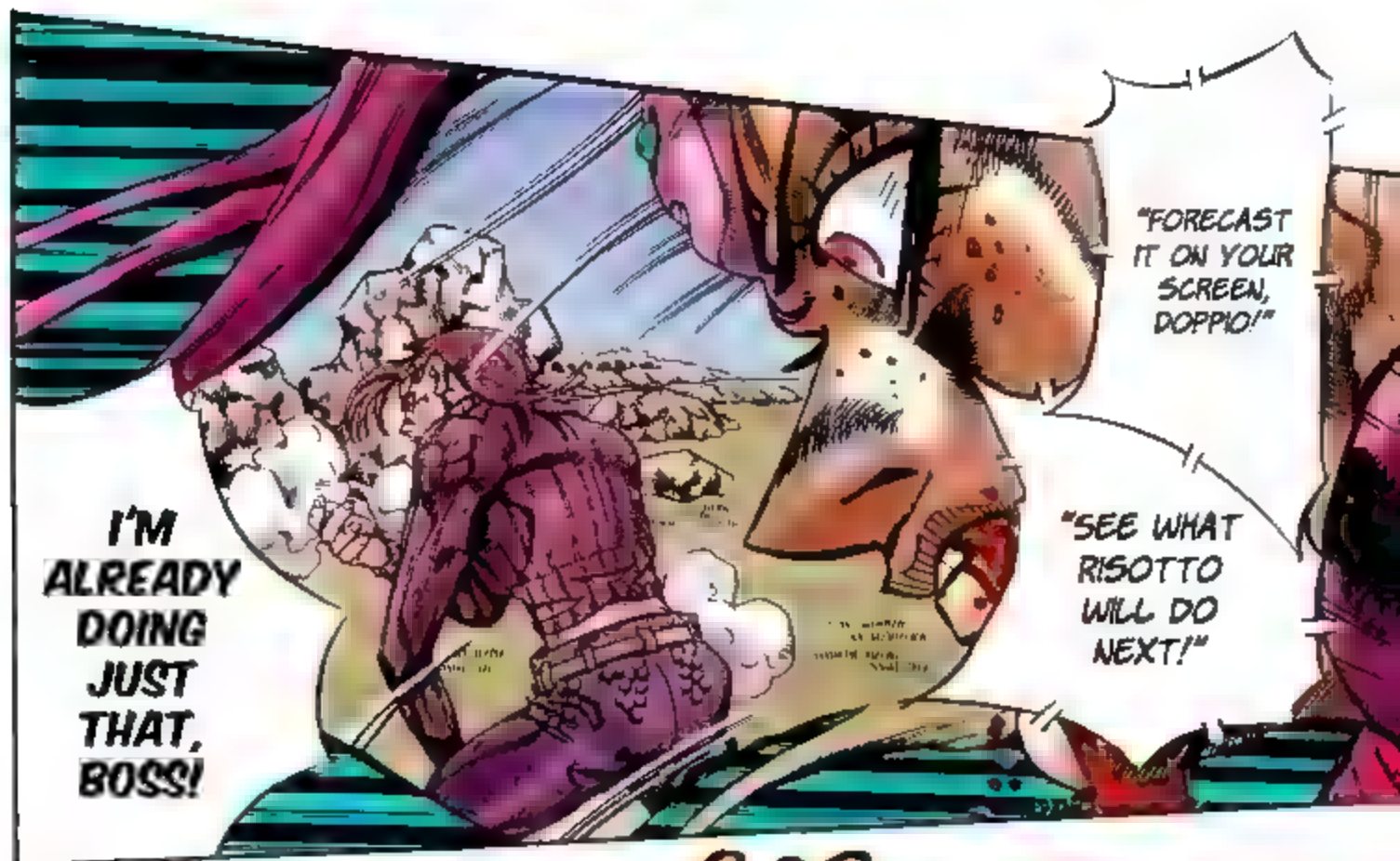
"NOT
THAT THIS
CHANGES
WHAT YOU
MUST DO,
THOUGH"

"DOPPIO..."

"BUT,
WE'RE
ALREADY
OUT OF
TIME..."

"I KNEW IT WAS
INEVITABLE THAT
THEY WOULD
DISCOVER THE
LOCATION
OF THE PHOTO
FROM FIFTEEN
YEARS AGO..."

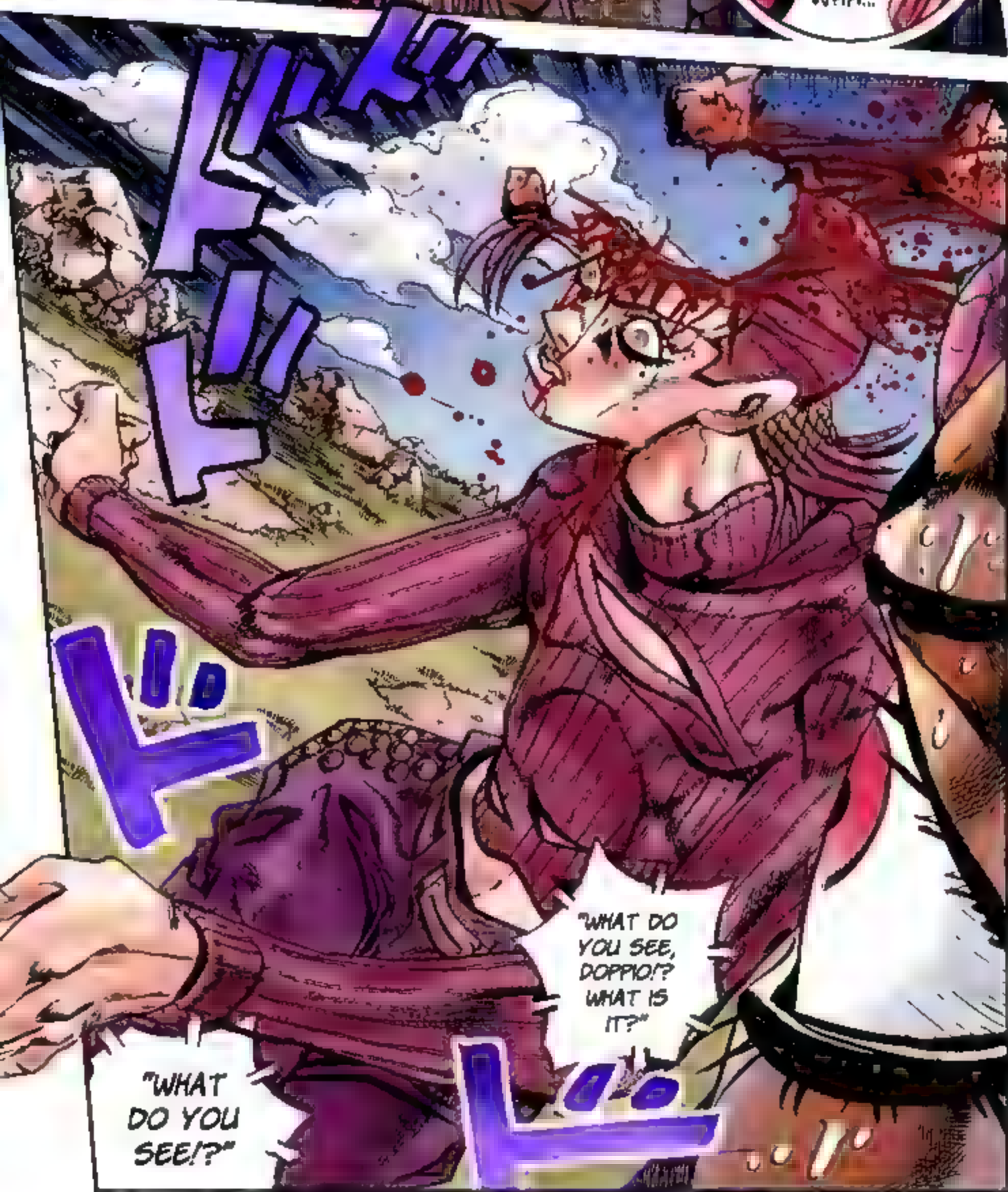
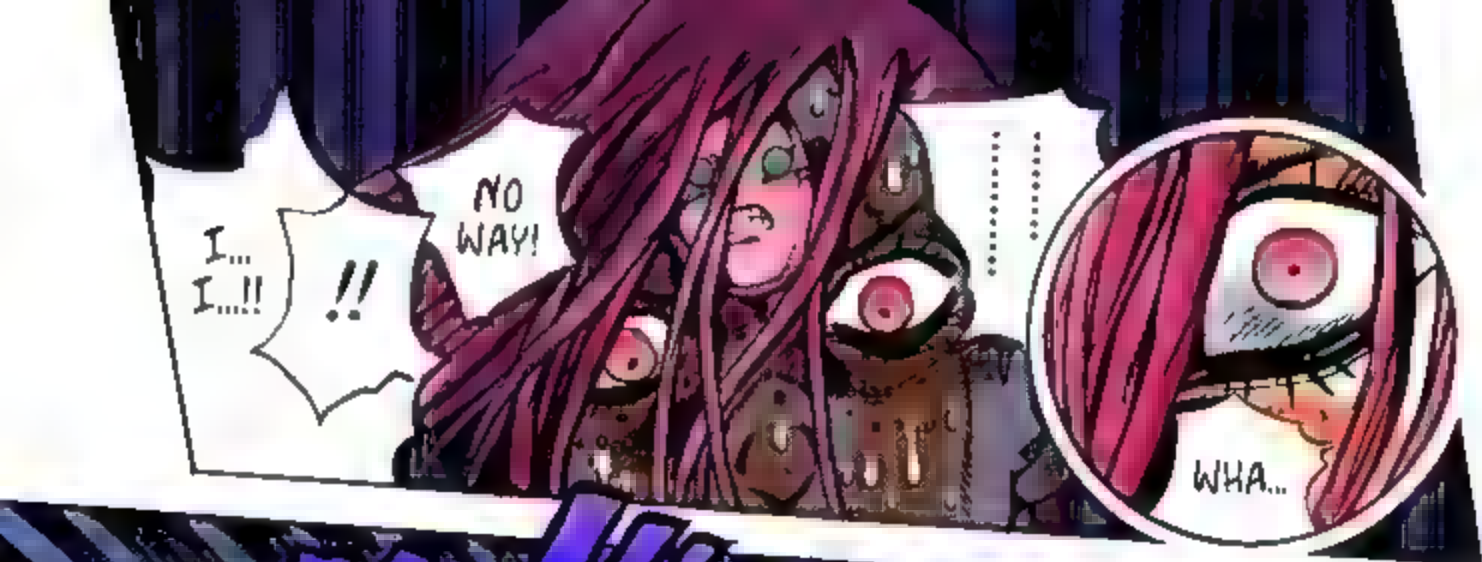
"AS HE
MAKES
HIS NEXT
MOVE..."

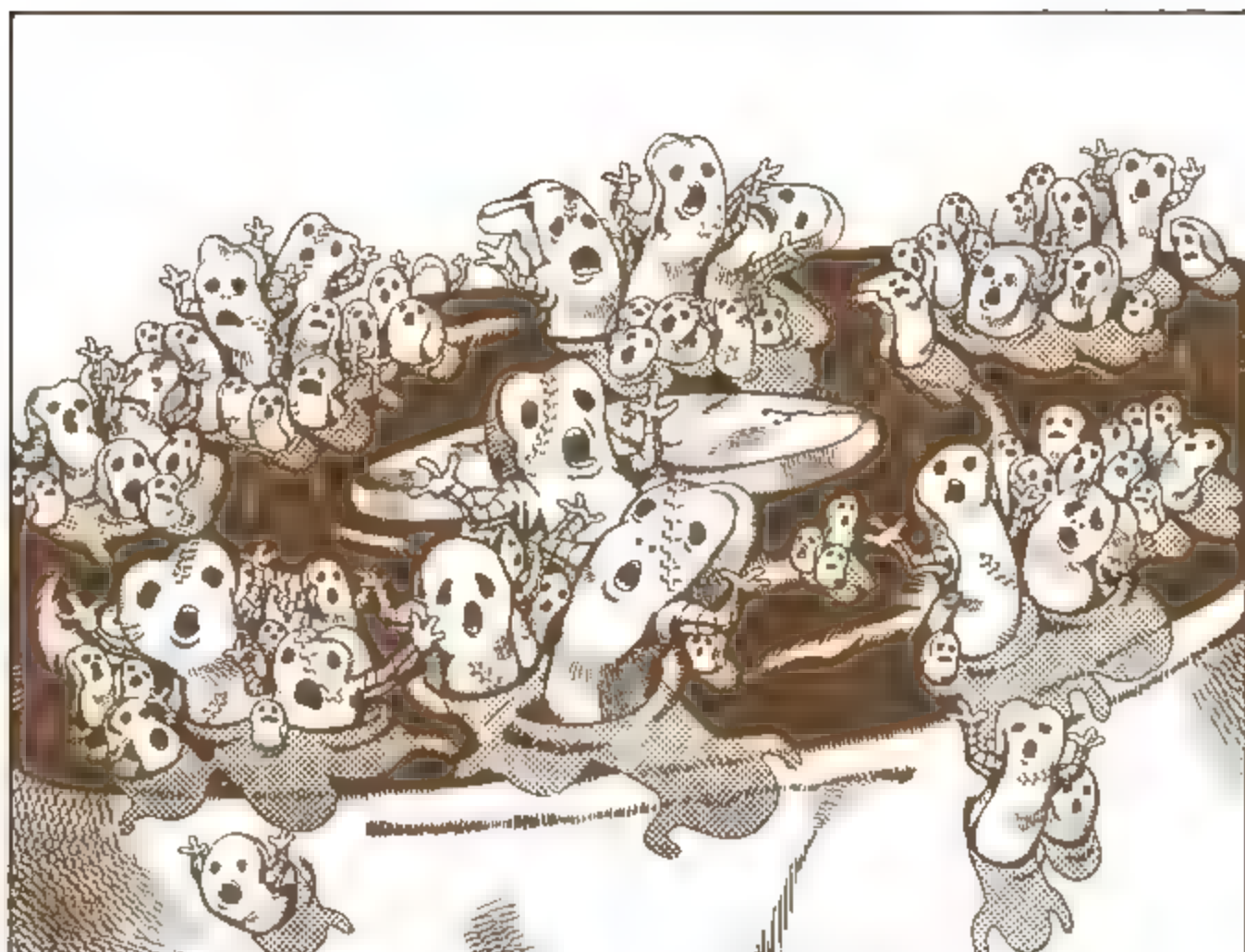


IT SEEMS
RISOTTO HAS
MADE HIS
DECISION.

HE'S GOING
TO FINISH ME
OFF. I SEE
HIM CIRCLING
AROUND TO
MY RIGHT.

AND
THEN HE
VANISHES!
I CAN'T
SEE HIM
ANYMORE!

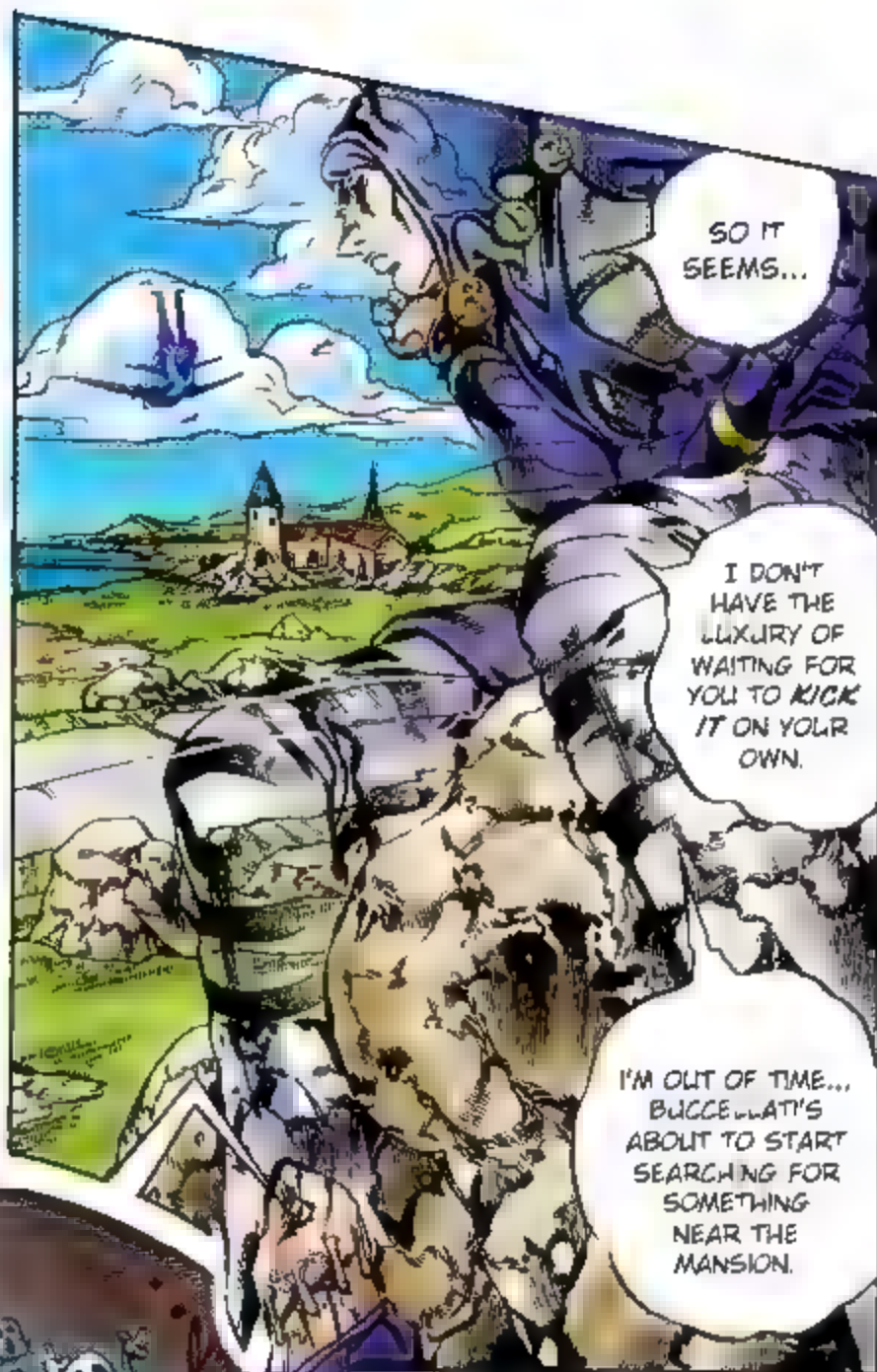




Stand Name: <i>Metallica</i> Host: Risotto Nero		
Destructive Force: C	Speed: C	Range: 5-10m
Permanence: A	Precision: C	Growth: C
<p>Ability:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> 1 - This miniscule Stand lurks within Risotto's body and has the ability to extract the nutrient iron from within any human, animal or plant that enters its range. Humans will die when the iron is removed from their bodies. 2 - Iron is attracted by magnetic forces, so it uses that force. 3 - Metallica is well-suited for assassinations, as it can cover its host's body with camouflage and make him disappear into his surroundings. 		

A: Very Good B: Good C: Average D: Bad E: Very Bad

KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA



Stand Name: ***Metallica***

- 1 - This Stand resides within the body of its host, Risotto Nero.
- 2 - It manipulates iron within its range of 5-10 meters.
- 3 - It can cover its host's body in iron and make him blend into his surroundings.
- 4 - It manipulates the iron within the body of its target, turning them into razors, scissors, etc., and expels them from within.
- 5 - When its target loses iron, they will die of oxygen deprivation.

PART ④

GOD
DAMN
IT!!

I'LL
GET HIM
FIRST,
BOSS!

IN THE FEW
SECONDS
BEFORE THIS
SCREEN
HAPPENS...

ゴオオオオ

PANT
PANT
PANT

I'LL...



I'M
GONNA
CUT THAT
MOTHER-
FUCKER'S
HEAD OFF!
JUST LIKE
I DID TO
HIS FOOT!

ドドドド

TH...
THERE
HE IS!

HE'S
GONNA
VANISH!

HE'S CIRCLING
AROUND TO
THE RIGHT!

PANT

PANT

PANT

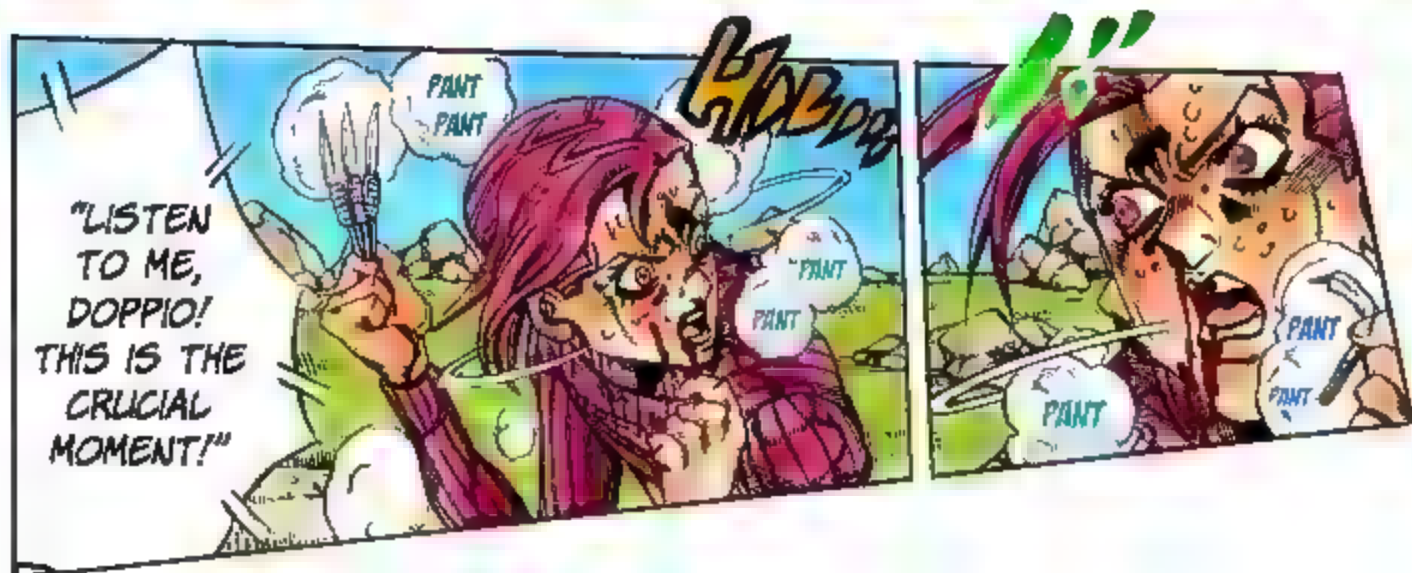
PANT


PANT

PANT

PANT







YOU
WON'T
MAKE IT
IN TIME!

A FEW
SECONDS,
SIR...?

"ONCE I
ARRIVE WITH
MY FULL
ABILITIES, I
CAN ERASE
THE TIME
OF THAT
SCREEN
YOU SAW."

"I WILL
TAKE A FEW
SECONDS, BUT
I SHALL FACE
RISOTTO!"

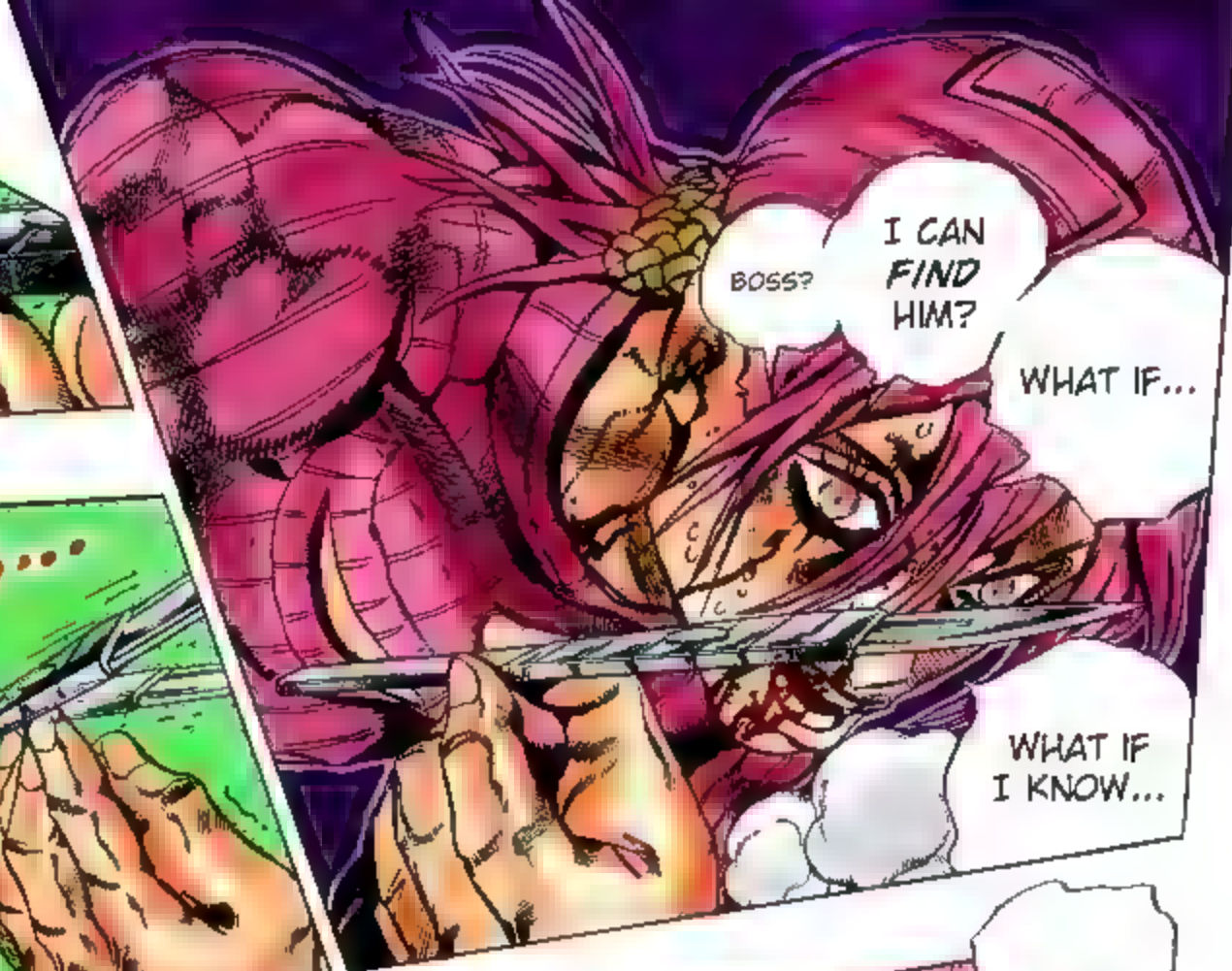
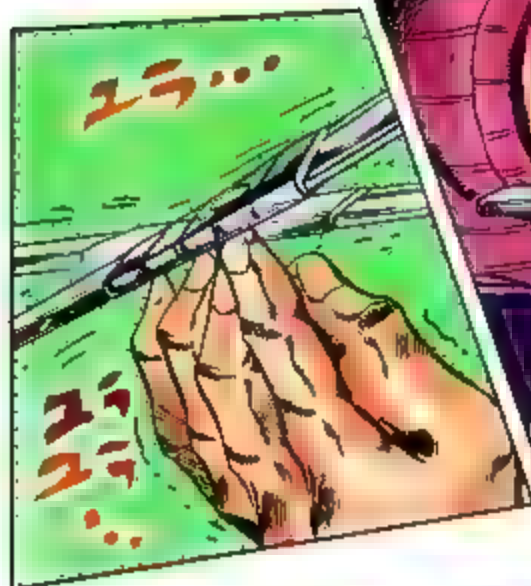
"DON'T
WASTE YOUR
STRENGTH. I
AM ALREADY
ON MY WAY!"

HE'S MOVING TO
ATTACK AS WE SPEAK!
HE'S GONNA KILL ME!
THAT'S WHY I'M GONNA
KILL HIM!

"THAT IS THE ONLY WAY
FOR YOU TO SURVIVE...
YOUR BODY HAS ALREADY
REACHED ITS LIMITS.
I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU
TO EXHAUST YOURSELF
ANY FURTHER FOR
MY SAKE!"

"AND YOU
MEAN TO
KILL HIM!?
RISOTTO ISN'T
SO FOOLISH
AS TO REVEAL
HIS POSITION TO
YOU A SECOND
TIME!"

"THERE IS
NO OTHER
CHOICE!
WEATHER
IT OUT
AND WAIT,
DOPPIO!"



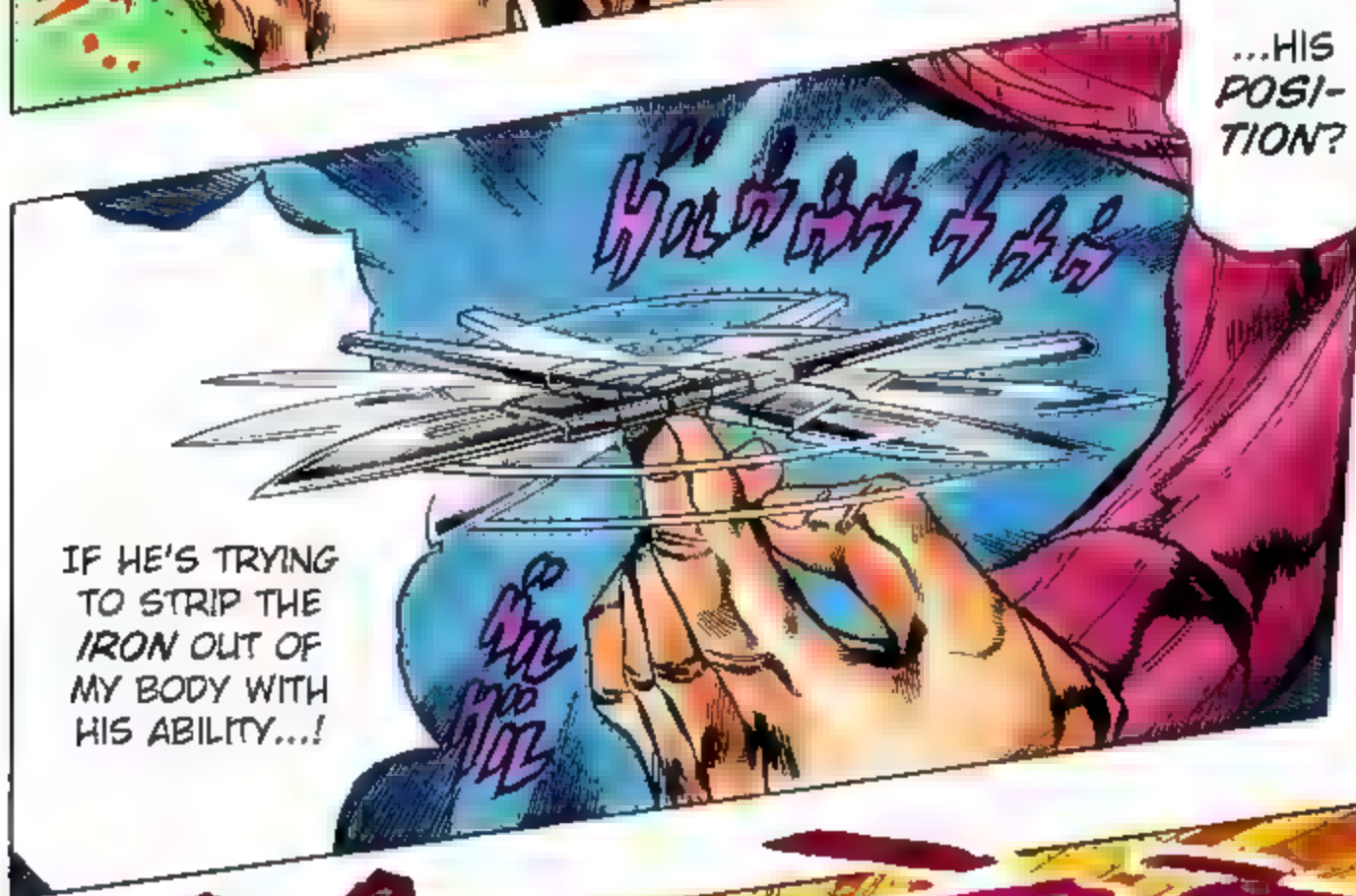
BOSS?

I CAN
FIND
HIM?

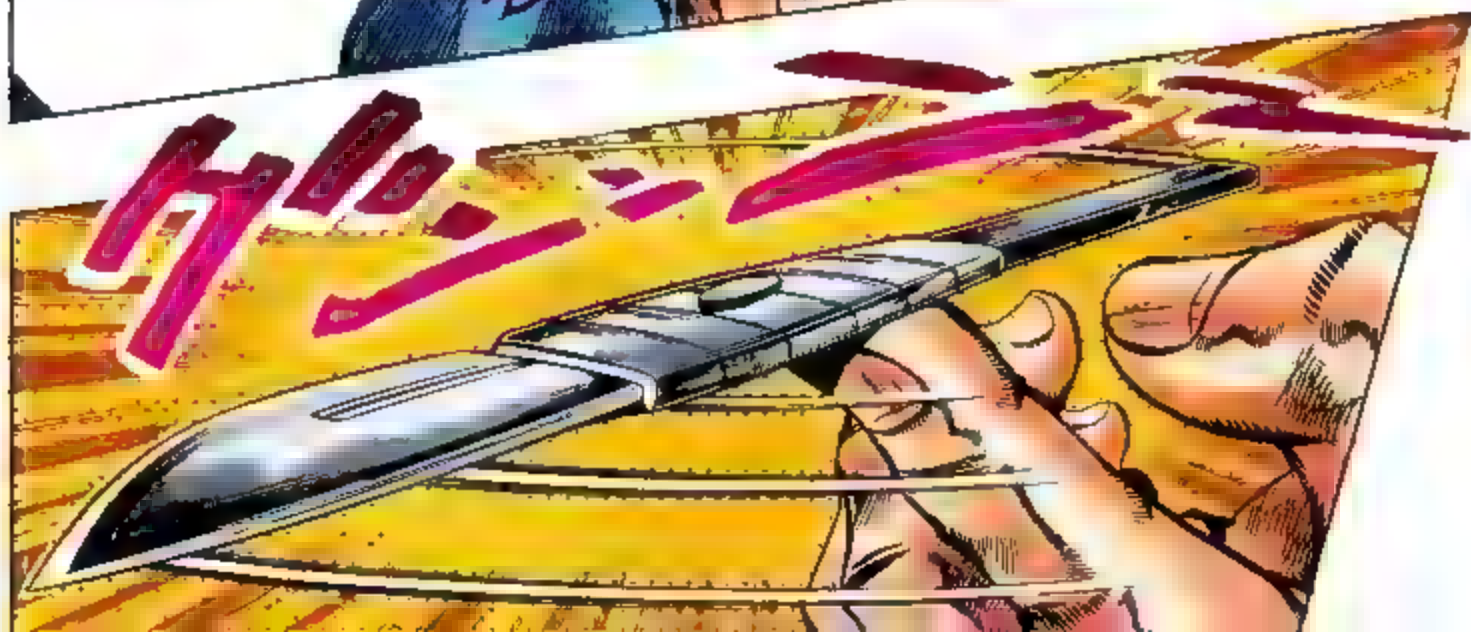
WHAT IF...

WHAT IF
I KNOW...

...HIS
POSI-
TION?



IF HE'S TRYING
TO STRIP THE
IRON OUT OF
MY BODY WITH
HIS ABILITY...!



H...

THE SCALPEL'S
POINTING OUT
THE DIRECTION OF
THE MAGNETIC
FORCE!

THERE'S
GOTTA BE
A PULLING
FORCE!

HERE IT
COMES! HE'S
ATTACKING!

THERE'S
GOTTA
BE A
FORCE
PULLING
THE
IRON
OUT
OF MY
BODY!

スッ
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スッ

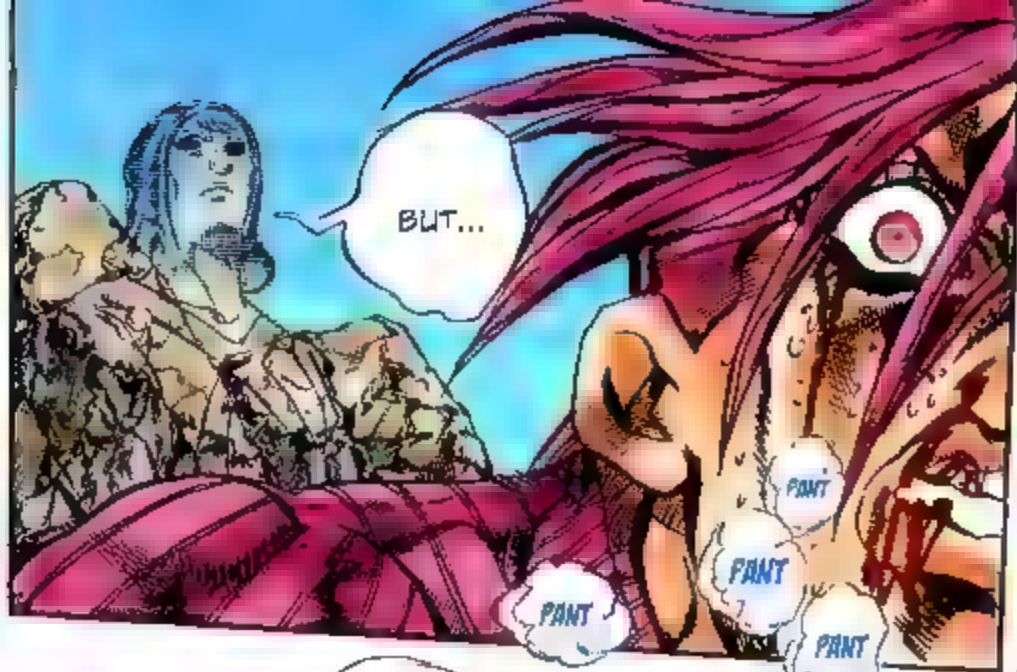
スッ
スッ
スッ

**THERE
YOU ARE,
RISOTTOO
OOOO!!**





I
THOUGHT
YOU
WOULD
DO
THAT



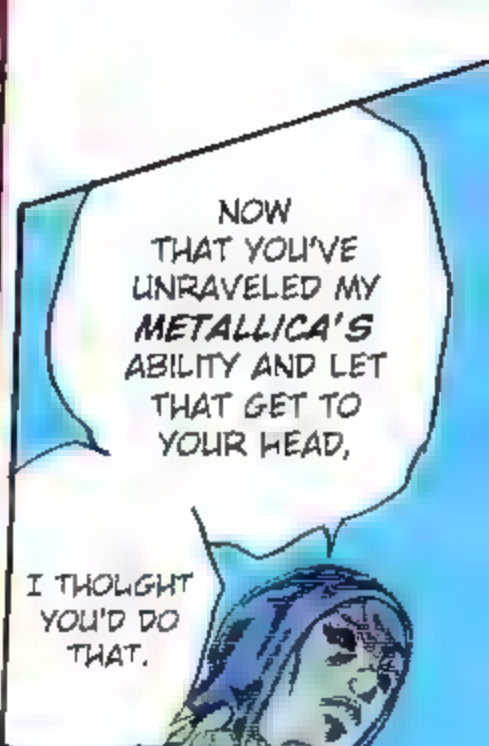
BUT...

PANT

PANT

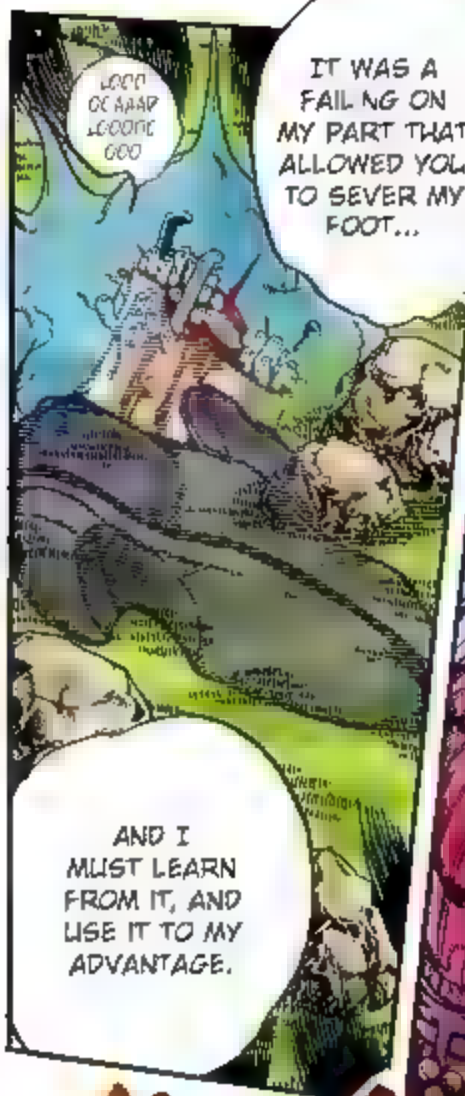
PANT

PANT



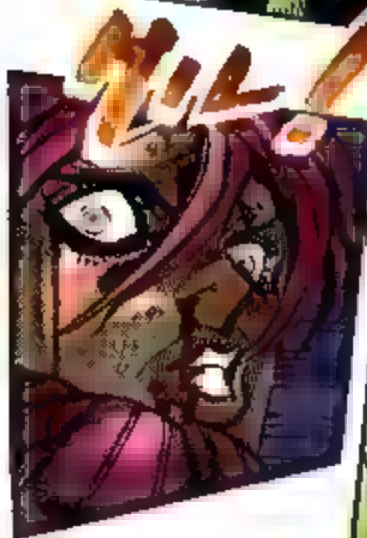
NOW
THAT YOU'VE
UNRAVELED MY
METALLICA'S
ABILITY AND LET
THAT GET TO
YOUR HEAD,

I THOUGHT
YOU'D DO
THAT.

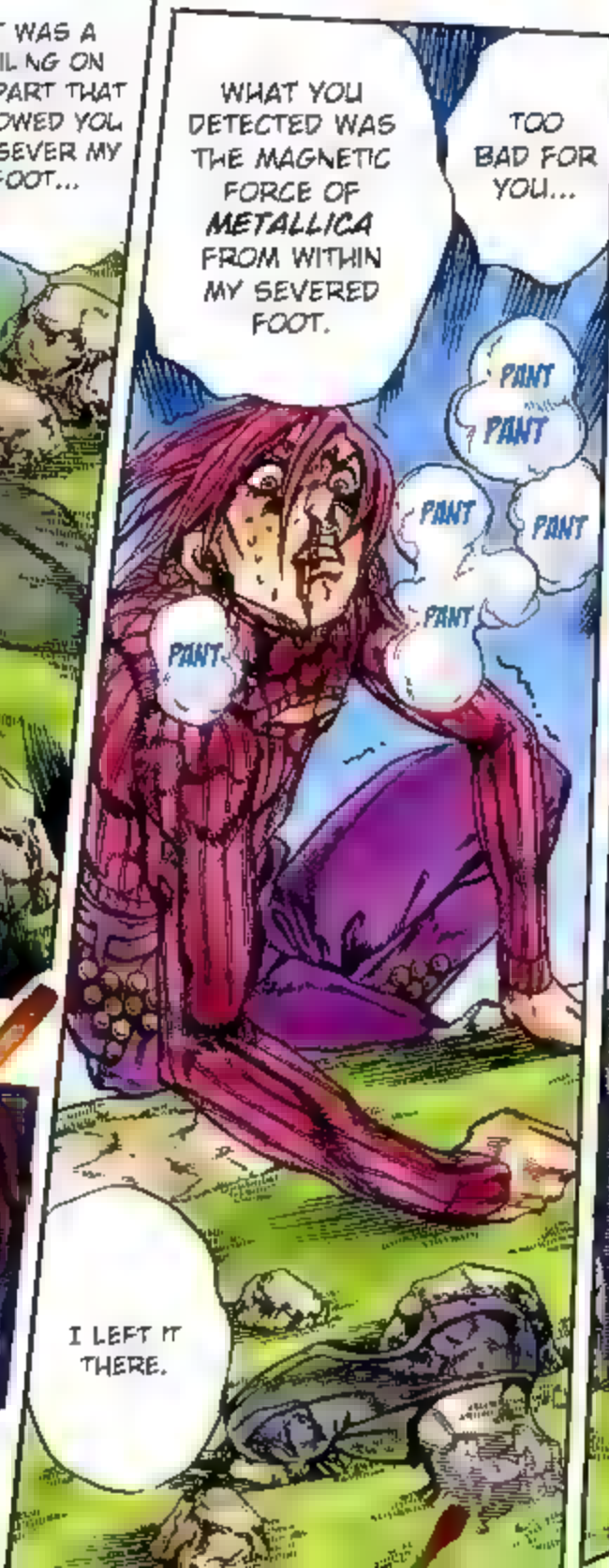


IT WAS A
FAILING ON
MY PART THAT
ALLOWED YOU
TO SEVER MY
FOOT...

AND I
MUST LEARN
FROM IT, AND
USE IT TO MY
ADVANTAGE.



I LEFT IT
THERE.



WHAT YOU
DETECTED WAS
THE MAGNETIC
FORCE OF
METALLICA
FROM WITHIN
MY SEVERED
FOOT.

TOO
BAD FOR
YOU...

PANT

PANT

PANT

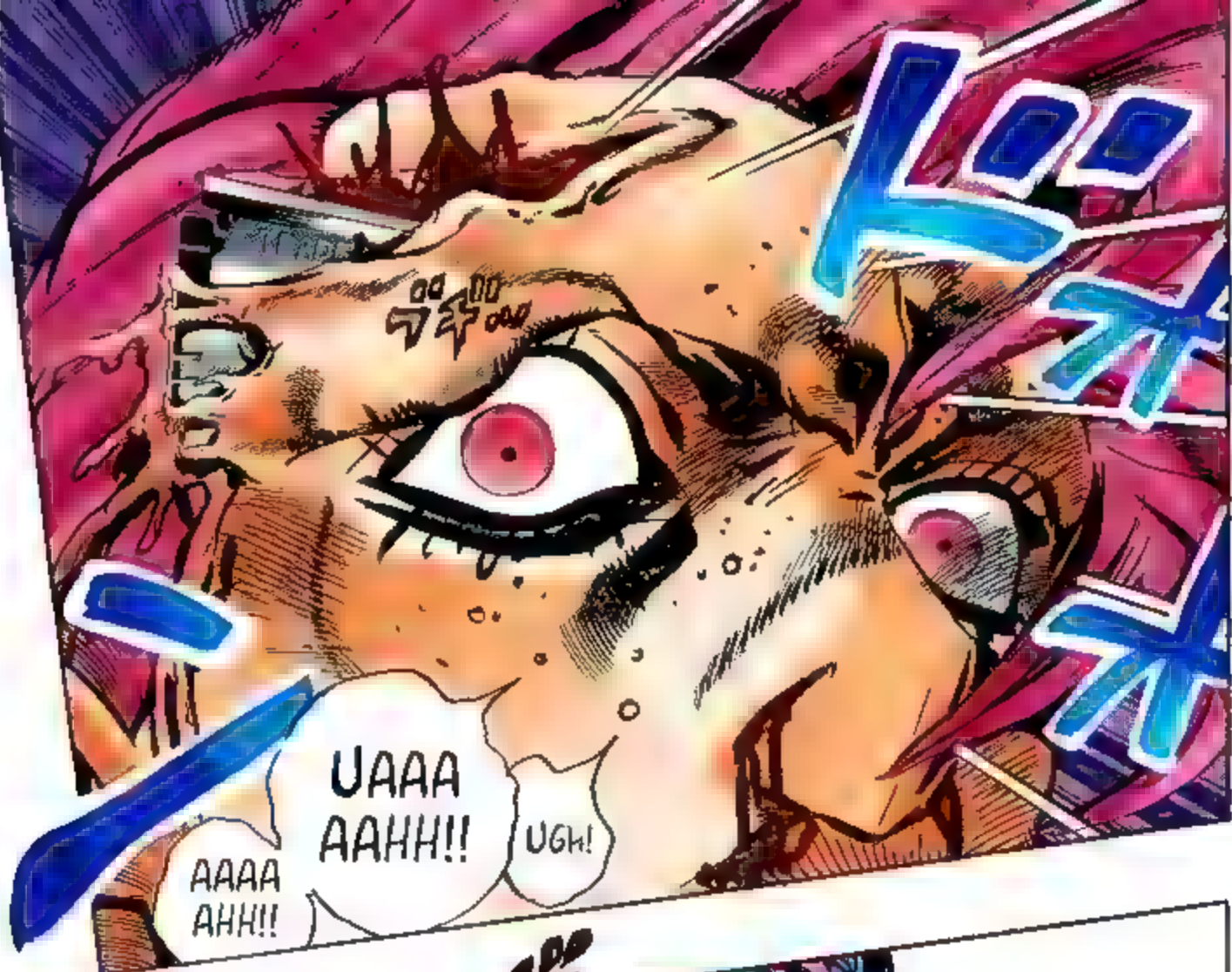
PANT

PANT

PANT

MAGNETIC
FORCES
PULL ON
IRON.

YOU
THOUGHT
YOU COULD
FIND ME BY
DETECTING
THE DIRECTION
OF THAT
FORCE.





**I CAN'T WAIT!
I CAN'T WAIT
TO SEE THE
LOOK ON YOUR
FACE AS
YOU DIE!**



**I WIN!
I'LL
SEND
YOUR
HEAD
FLYING!**

iiioooooon

THUNK!

YES, THIS HAS
ALREADY BEEN
DIAGNOSED AND
VERIFIED IN OLD
GERMAN MEDICAL
DOCUMENTS
FROM THE 16TH
CENTURY.

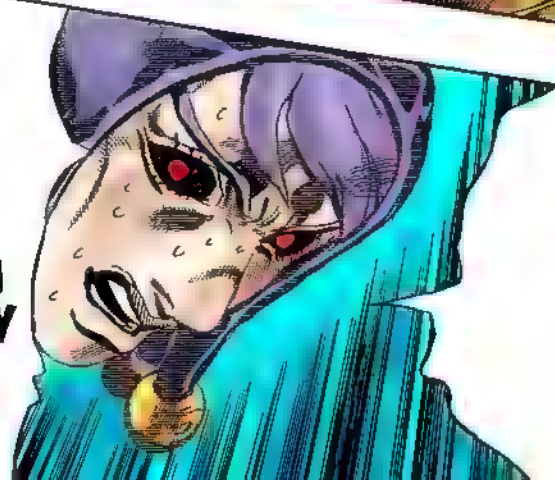
SOME PEOPLE
AMONG US
HAVE MULTIPLE
PERSONALITIES.

AND NOT
JUST MENTALLY.
IN SOME CASES,
THEIR BODIES AND
PHYSIQUES BECOME
THAT OF ANOTHER
PERSON, AND EVEN THE
LANGUAGE THEY SPEAK
CHANGES.



UAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

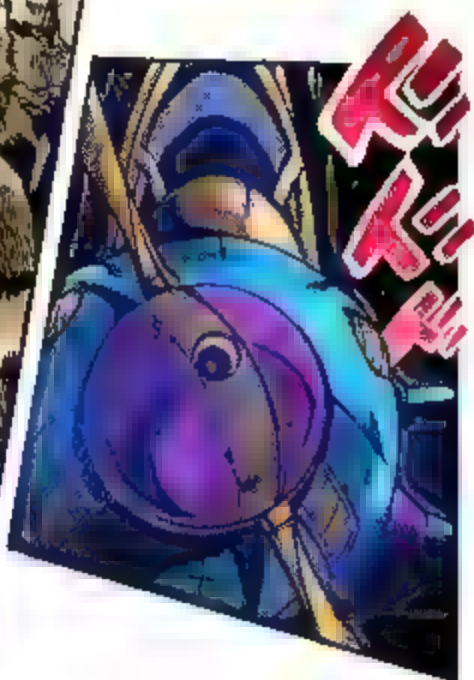
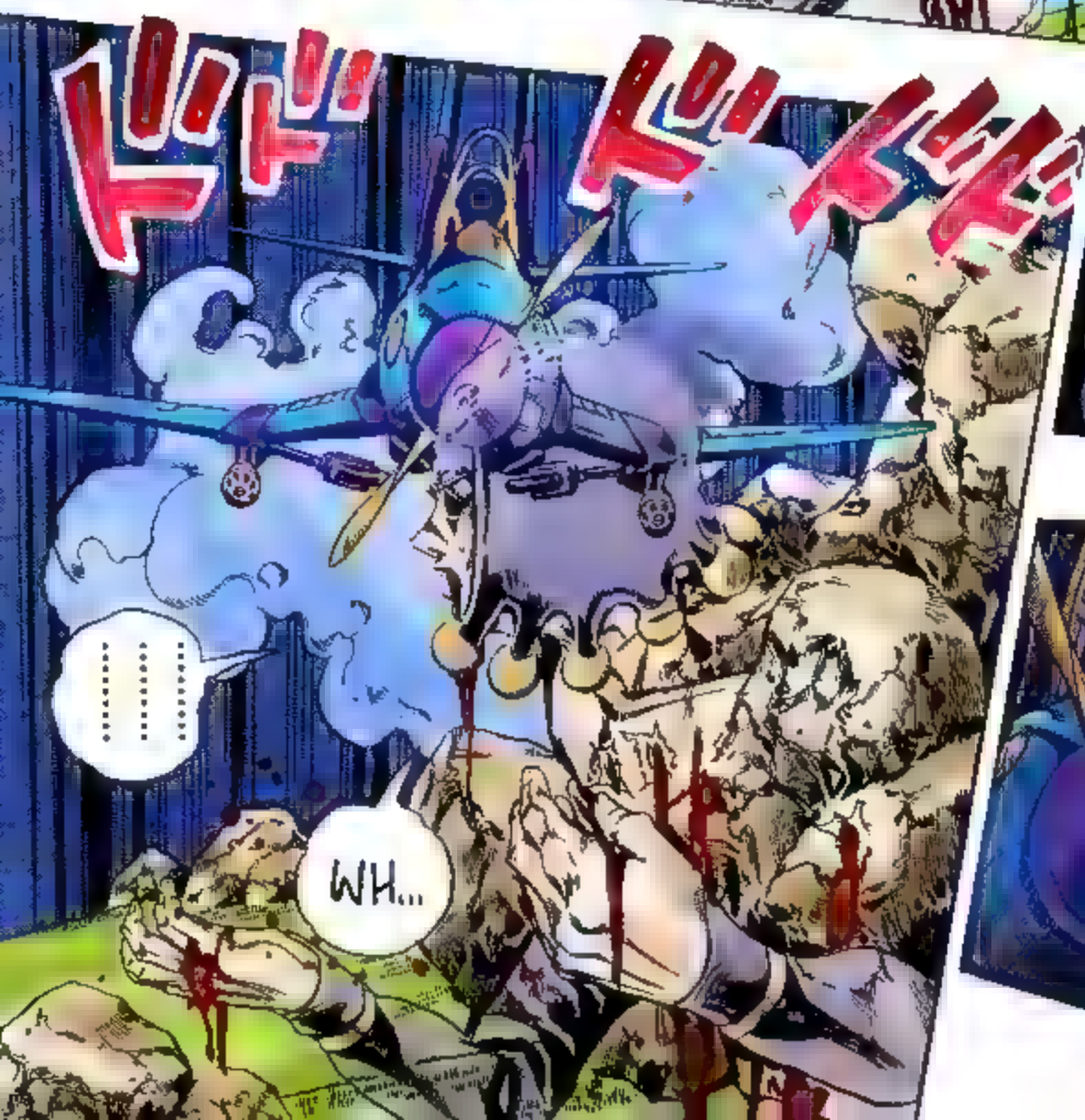
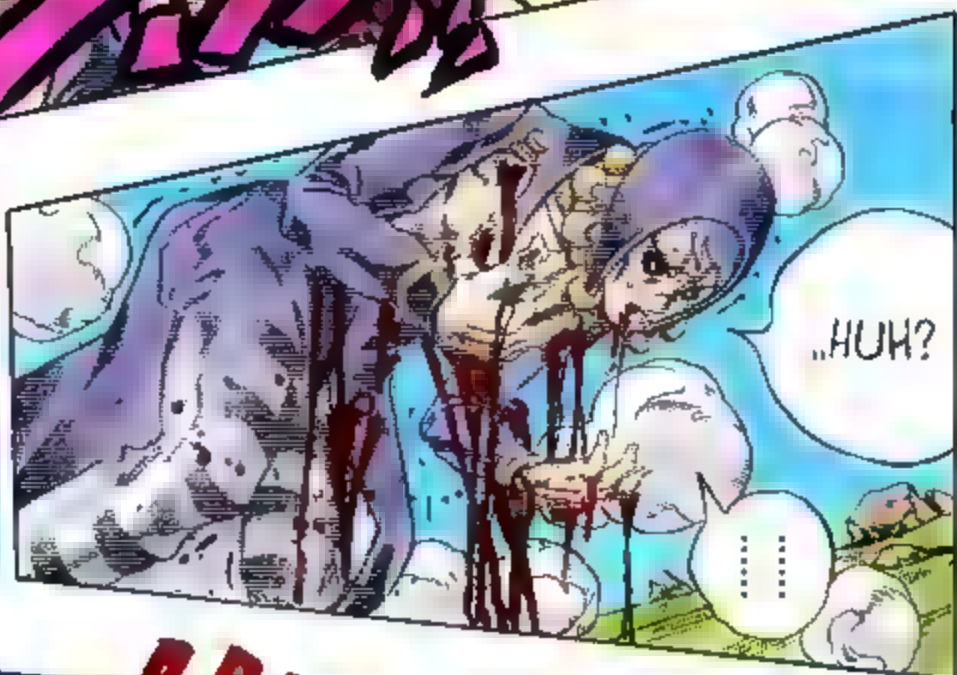
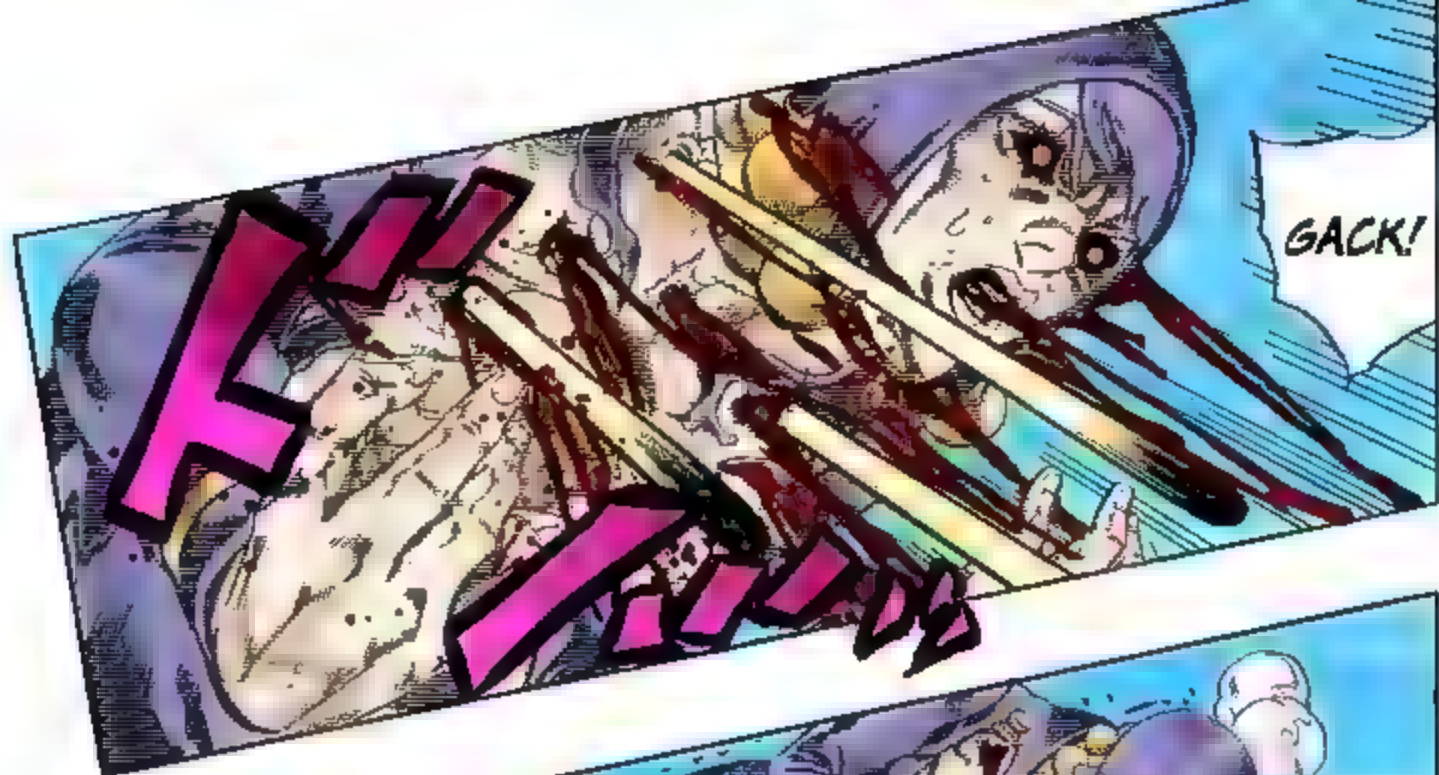
**BUT,
COULD
IT BE!?
ARE YOU
ACTUALLY
...!?**

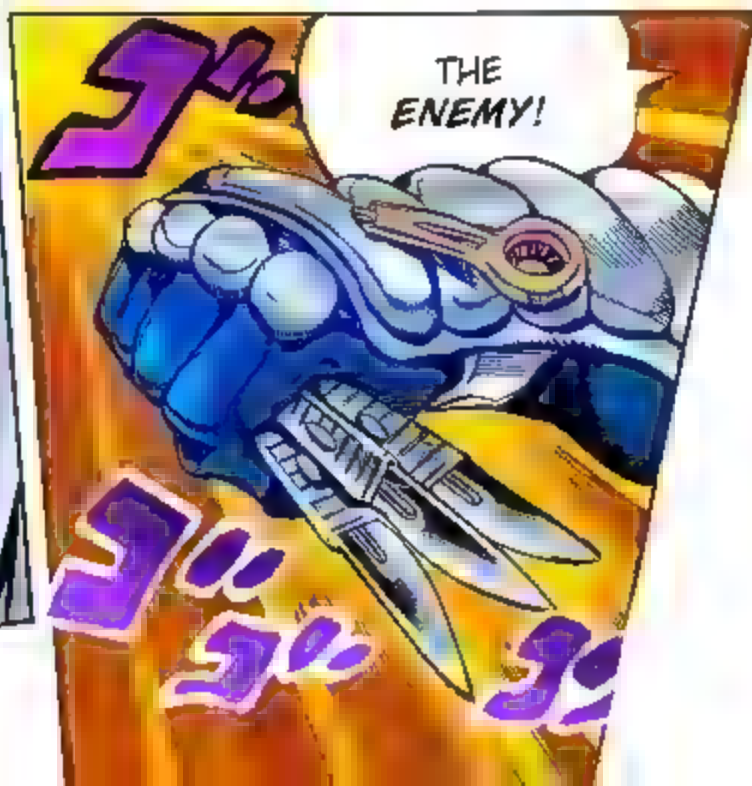
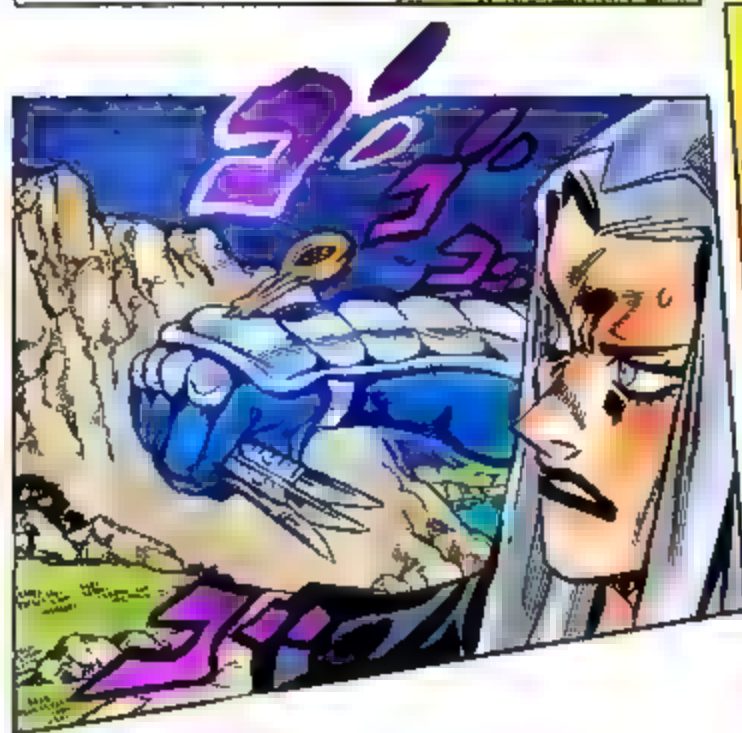
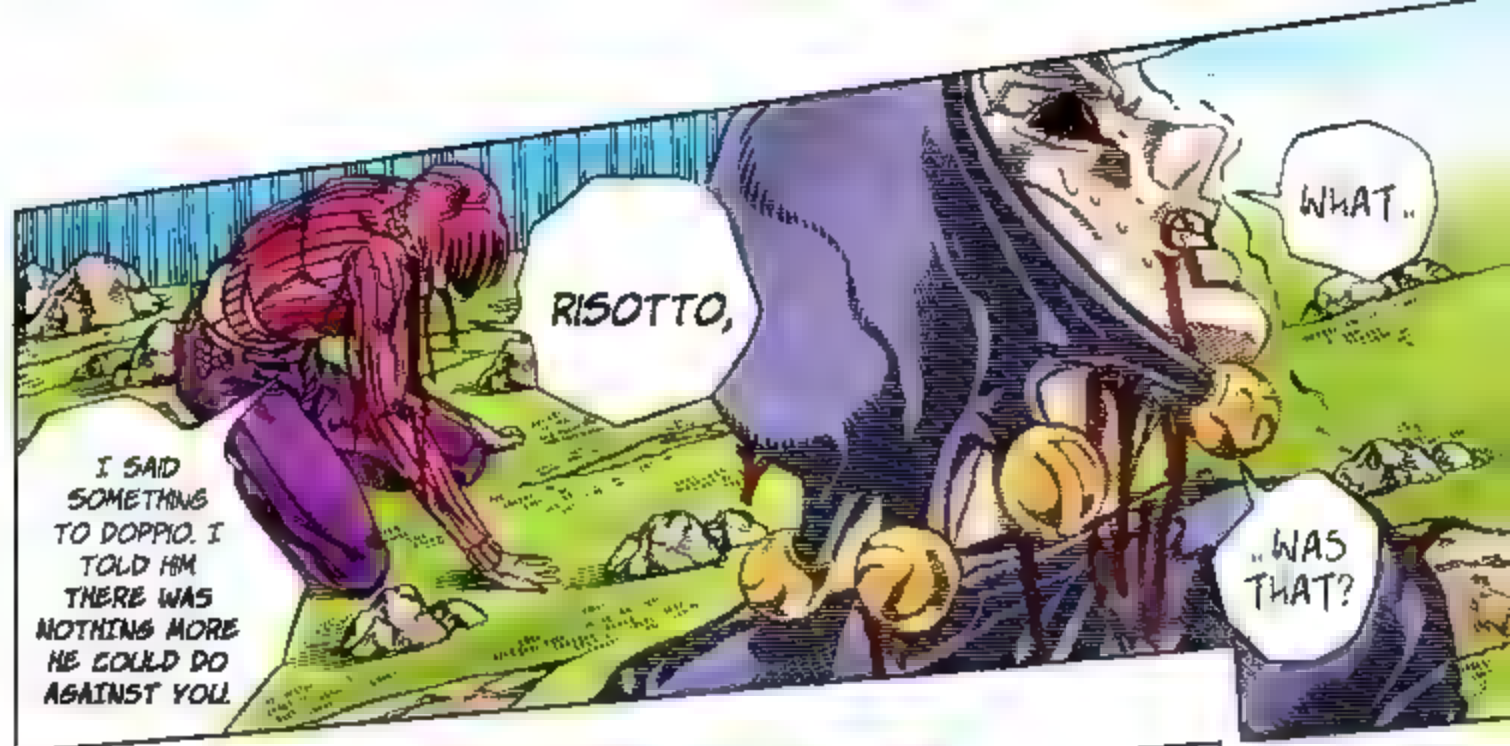


**ALL THIS TIME,
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE SIMPLY
THE BOSS'S
MOST TRUSTED
SUBORDINATE!**

IT'S OVER!
TAKE THIS!
METALLICA!









IT'S
AS WE
FEARED.

THEY'RE
ALREADY
HERE!?

THE
FUCKER
WHO
THREW
THOSE
SCALPES
STILL ISN'T
MOVING,
BUCELLATI!

I GOT HIM,
THOUGH!
I FELT THOSE
BULLETS
HIT!

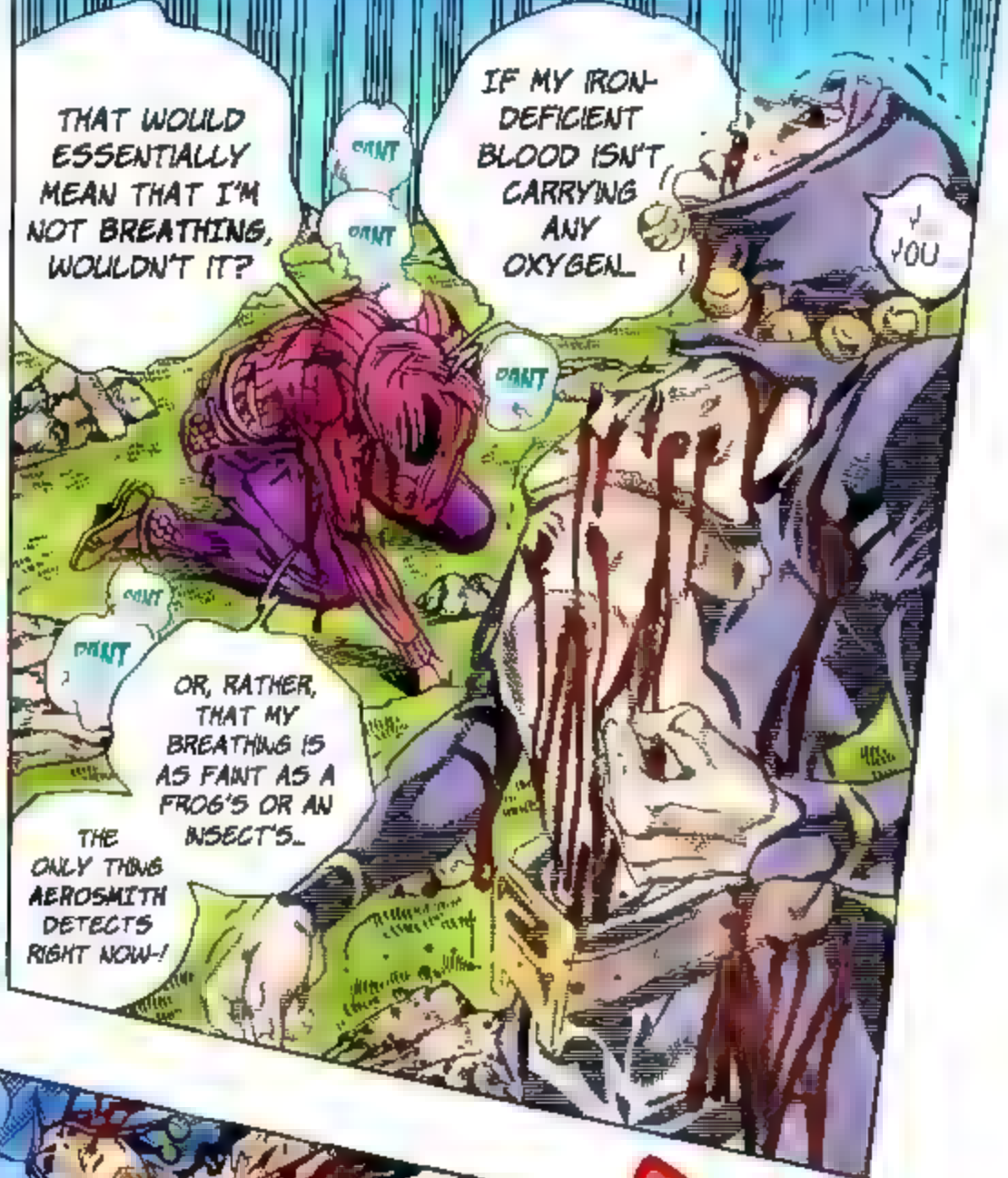
HOW MANY
ENEMIES
ARE THERE,
NARANCIA!?

THERE'S ONLY
ONE BREATH ON TOP
OF THAT CLIFF!

JUST
ONE!



IS YOUR
BREATH,
RISOTTO!



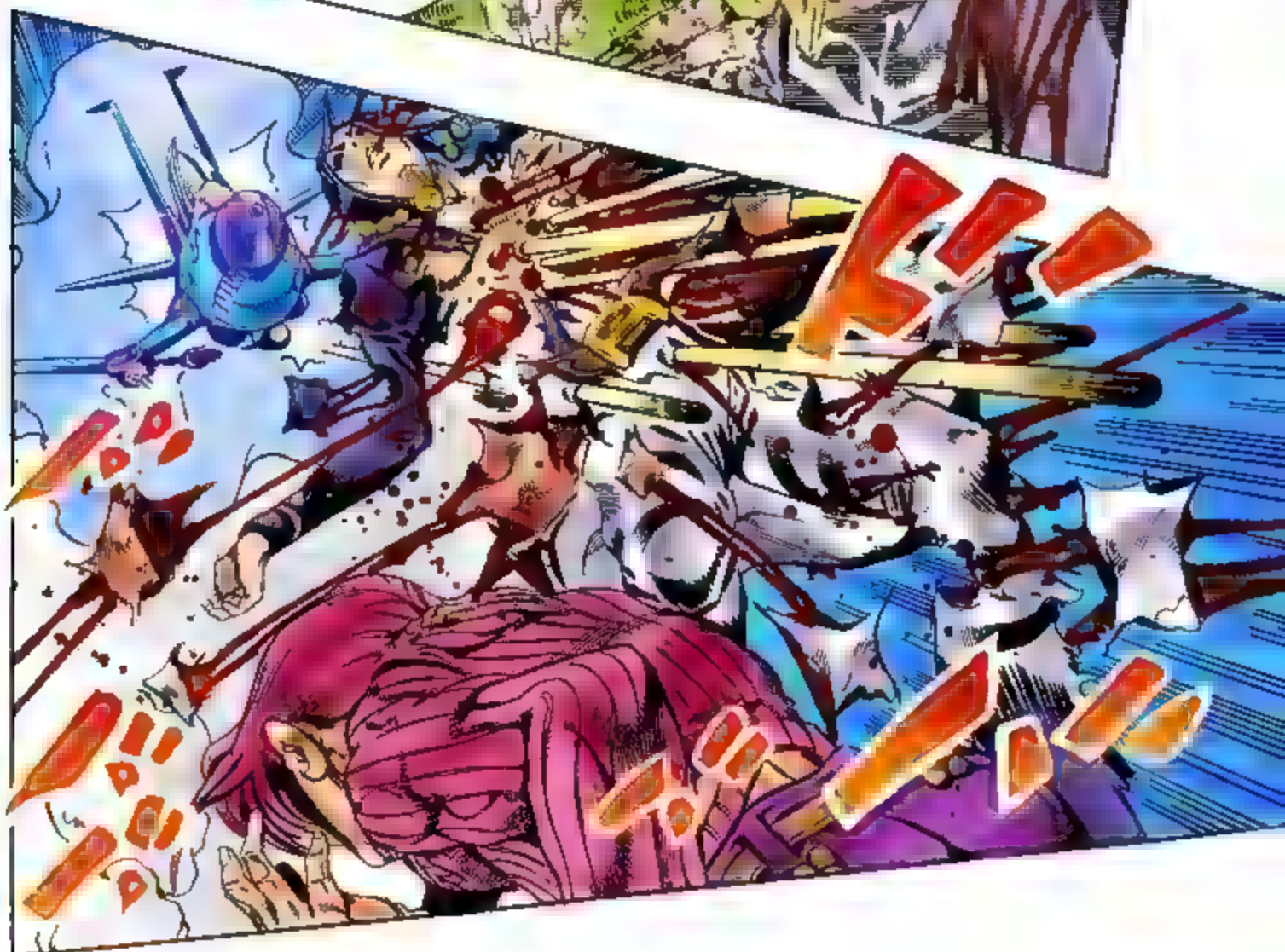
THAT WOULD
ESSENTIALLY
MEAN THAT I'M
NOT BREATHING,
WOULDN'T IT?

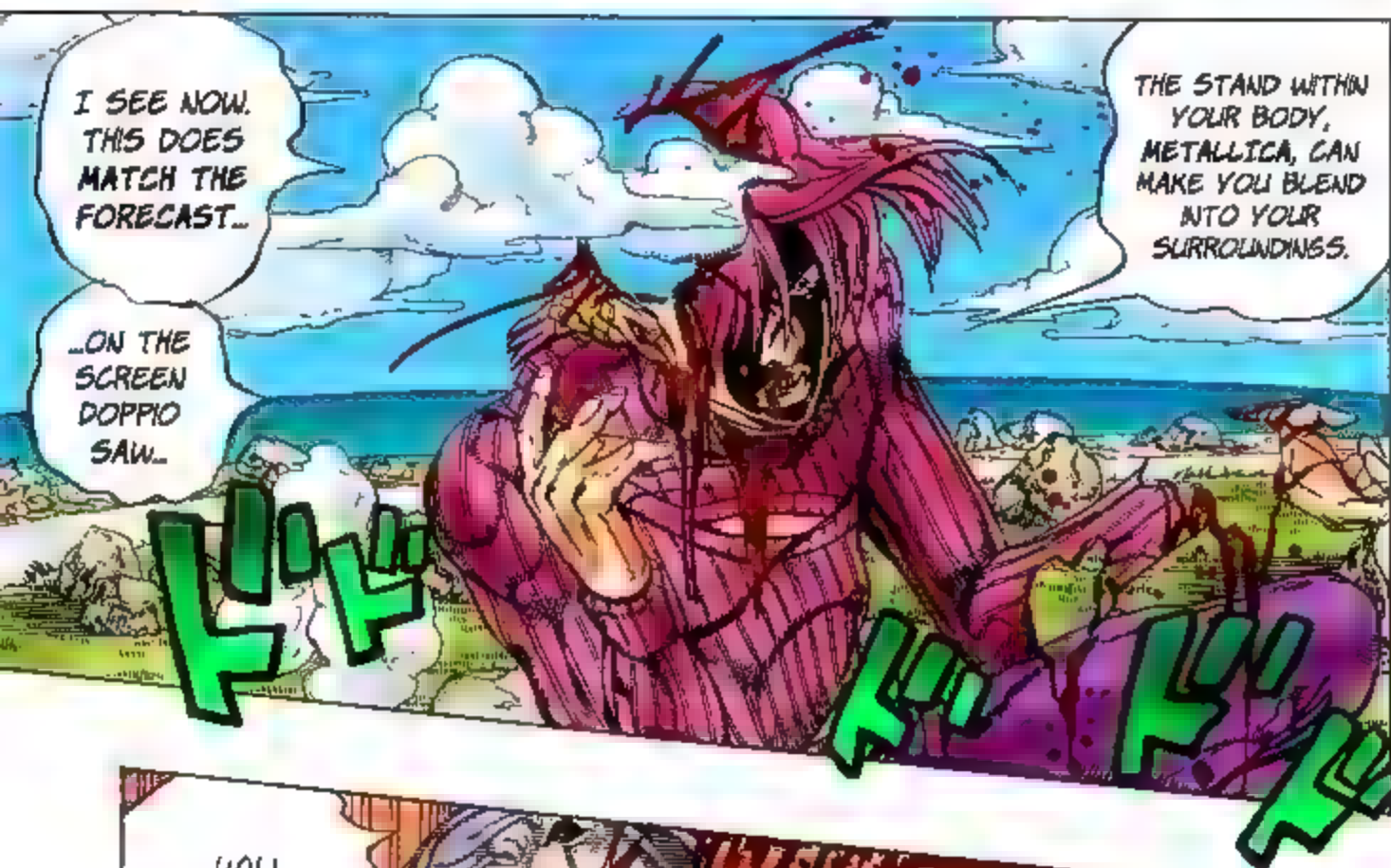
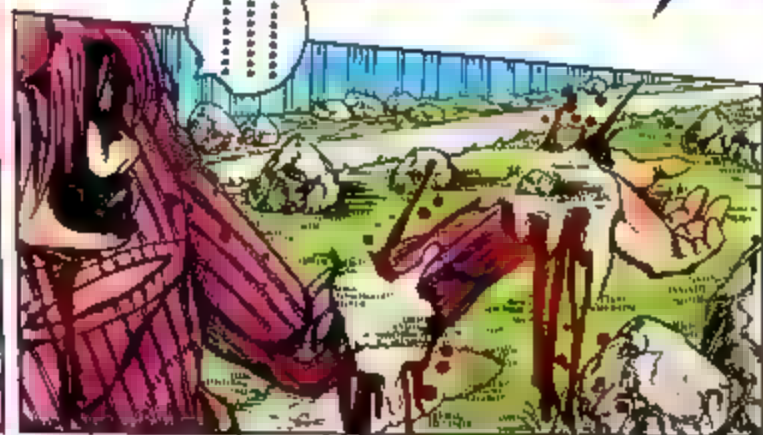
IF MY IRON-
DEFICIENT
BLOOD ISN'T
CARRYING
ANY
OXYGEN.

YOU

OR, RATHER,
THAT MY
BREATHING IS
AS FANT AS A
FROG'S OR AN
INSECT'S.

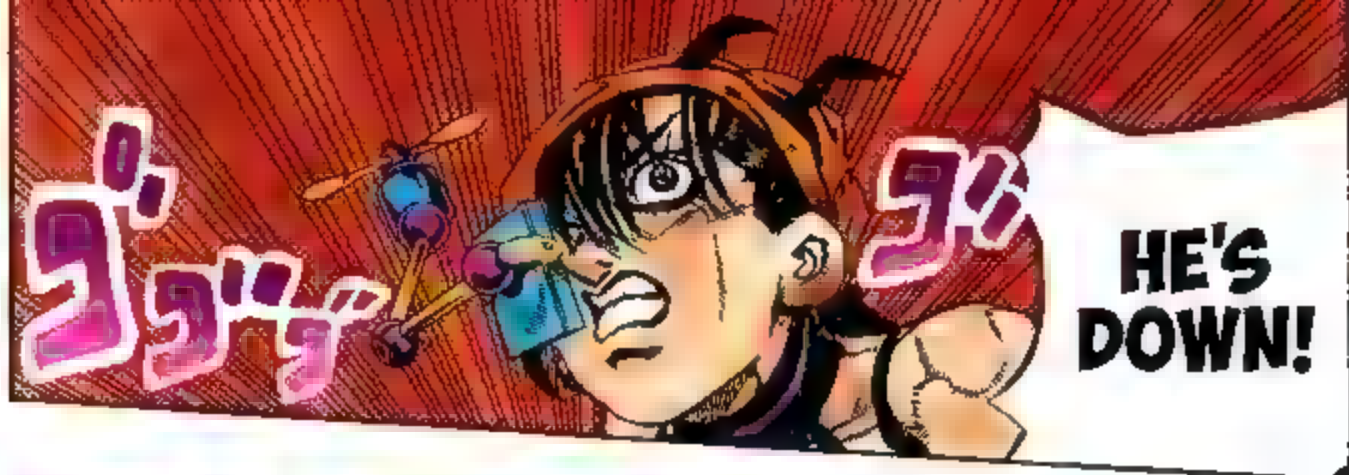
THE
ONLY THING
AEROSMITH
DETECTS
RIGHT NOW!







KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA PART ⑤



**HE'S
DOWN!**



**HOLD IT,
ABBACCHIO!**

**GOOD!
LET'S SEE
WHO THAT
WAS.**

**AEROSMITH
ABSOLUTELY
DEMOLISHED
HIM!**



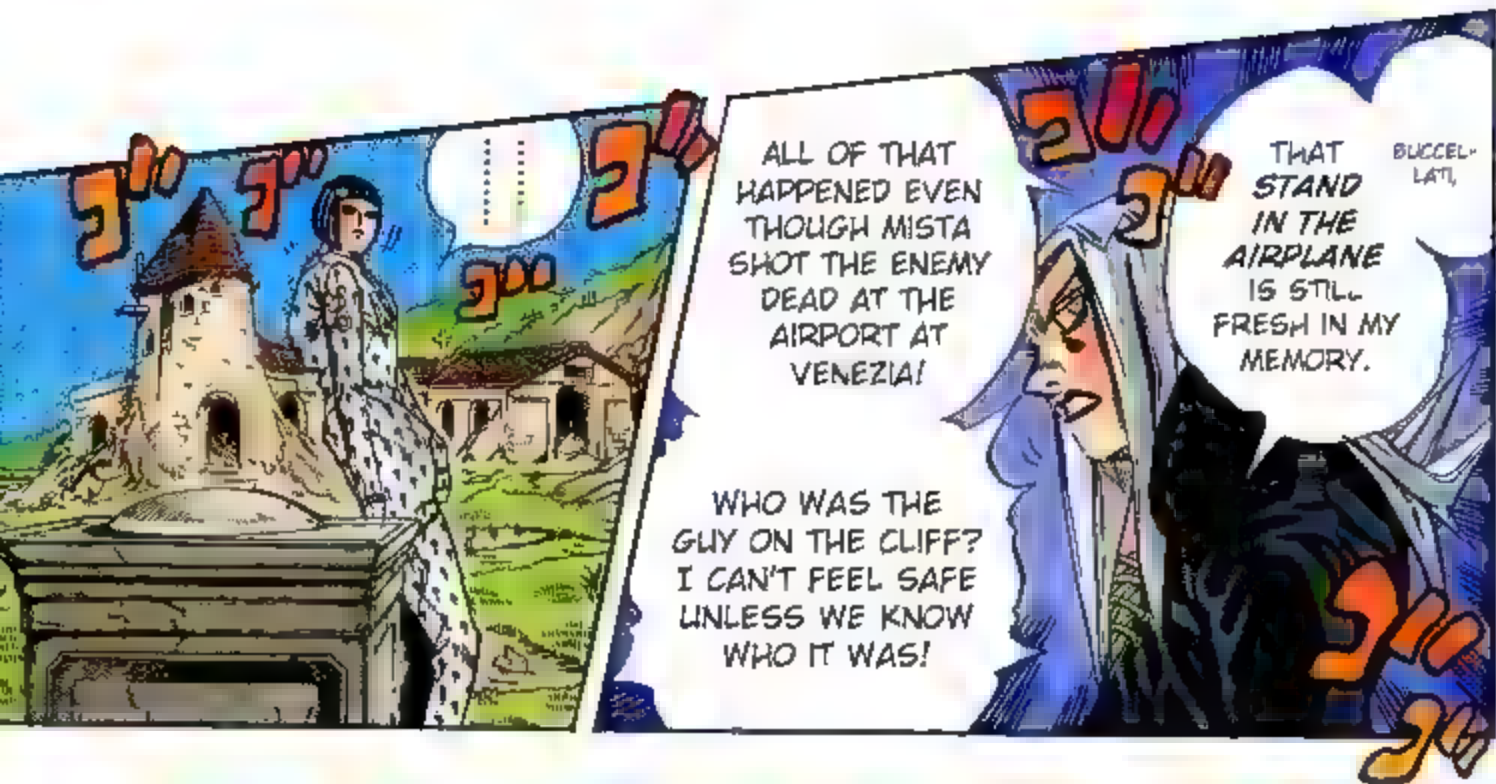
**I TOLD
YOU!
THERE'S
ONLY ONE
GUY ON
THE CLIFF!**

**REPLAY
THE IDENTITY
OF THE MAN
WHO TOOK
THE PHOTO
OF TRISH'S
MOTHER ON
THIS COAST
FIFTEEN YEARS
AGO.**

**YOU
NEED TO
HURRY.**

**WE CAN'T
BE SURE JUST
HOW MANY
PEOPLE CHASED
US TO
THIS
COAST!**

**IT'S
DANGEROUS
TO STAY HERE
ANY LONGER
THAN WE
HAVE TO.**

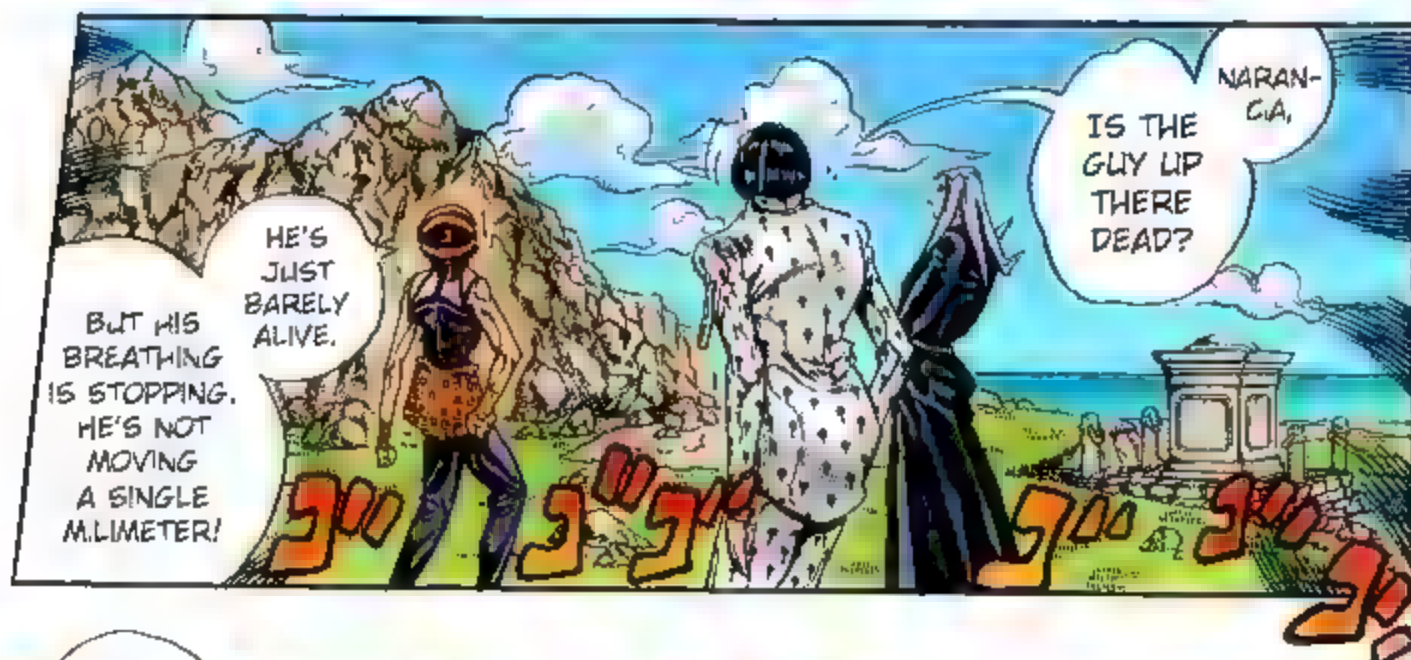


ALL OF THAT
HAPPENED EVEN
THOUGH MISTA
SHOT THE ENEMY
DEAD AT THE
AIRPORT AT
VENEZIA!

THAT
STAND
IN THE
AIRPLANE
IS STILL
FRESH IN MY
MEMORY.

BUCCEL-
LATI,

WHO WAS THE
GUY ON THE CLIFF?
I CAN'T FEEL SAFE
UNLESS WE KNOW
WHO IT WAS!

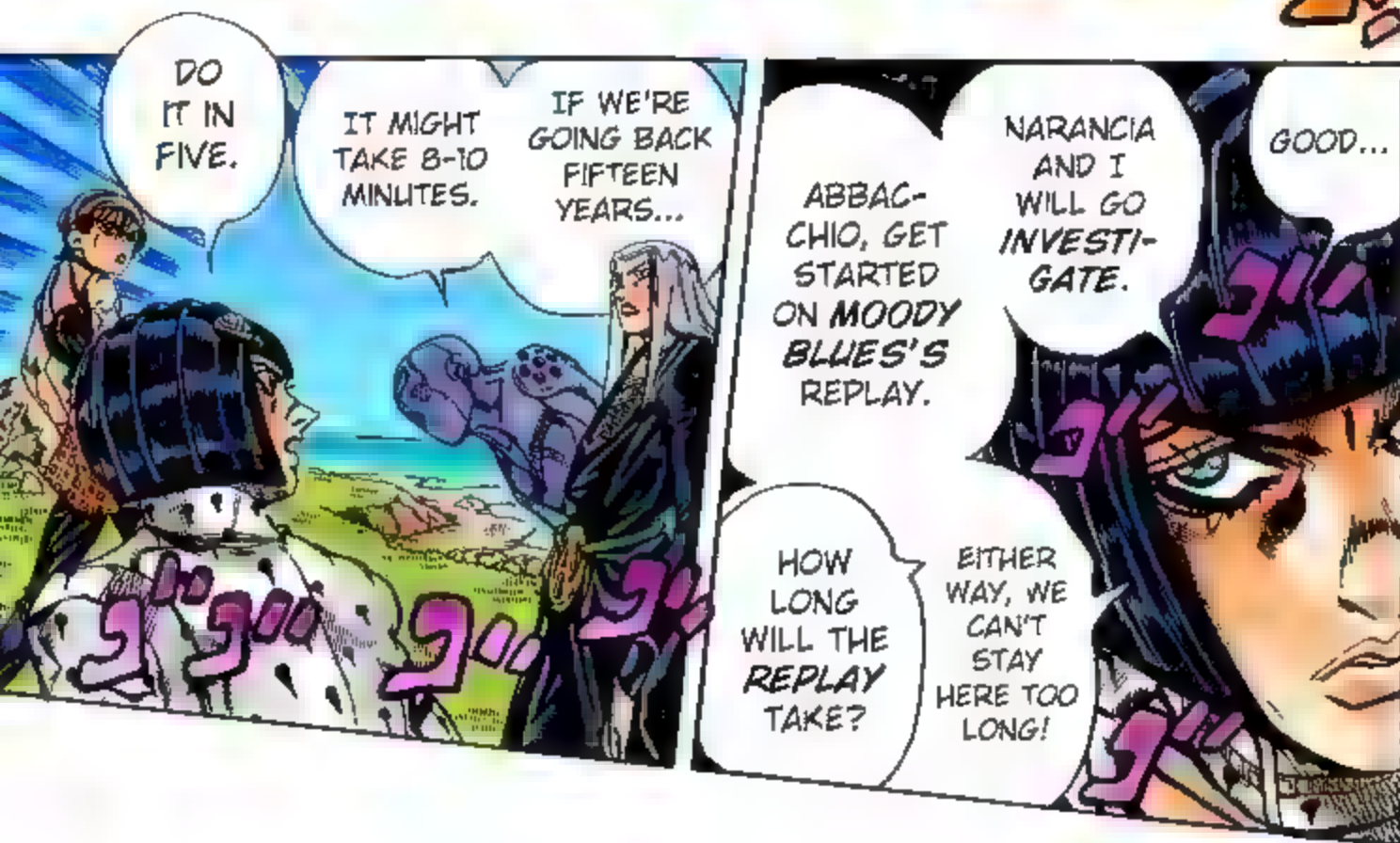


IS THE
GUY UP
THERE
DEAD?

NARAN-
CIA,

HE'S
JUST
BARELY
ALIVE.

BUT HIS
BREATHING
IS STOPPING.
HE'S NOT
MOVING
A SINGLE
MILIMETER!



DO
IT IN
FIVE.

IT MIGHT
TAKE 8-10
MINUTES.

IF WE'RE
GOING BACK
FIFTEEN
YEARS...

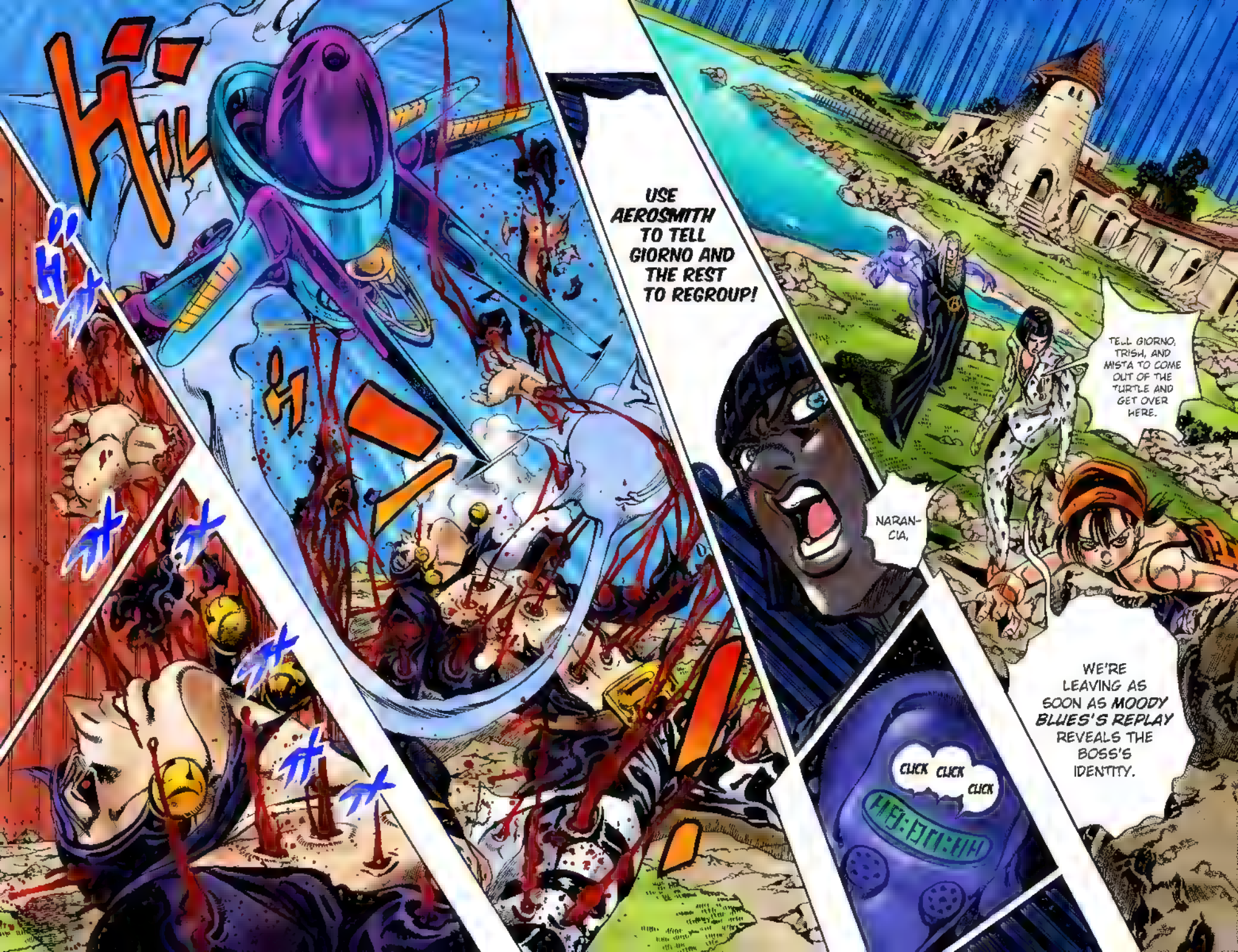
NARANCIA
AND I
WILL GO
INVESTI-
GATE.

GOOD...

ABBAC-
CHIO, GET
STARTED
ON MOODY
BLUES'S
REPLAY.

HOW
LONG
WILL THE
REPLAY
TAKE?

EITHER
WAY, WE
CAN'T
STAY
HERE TOO
LONG!



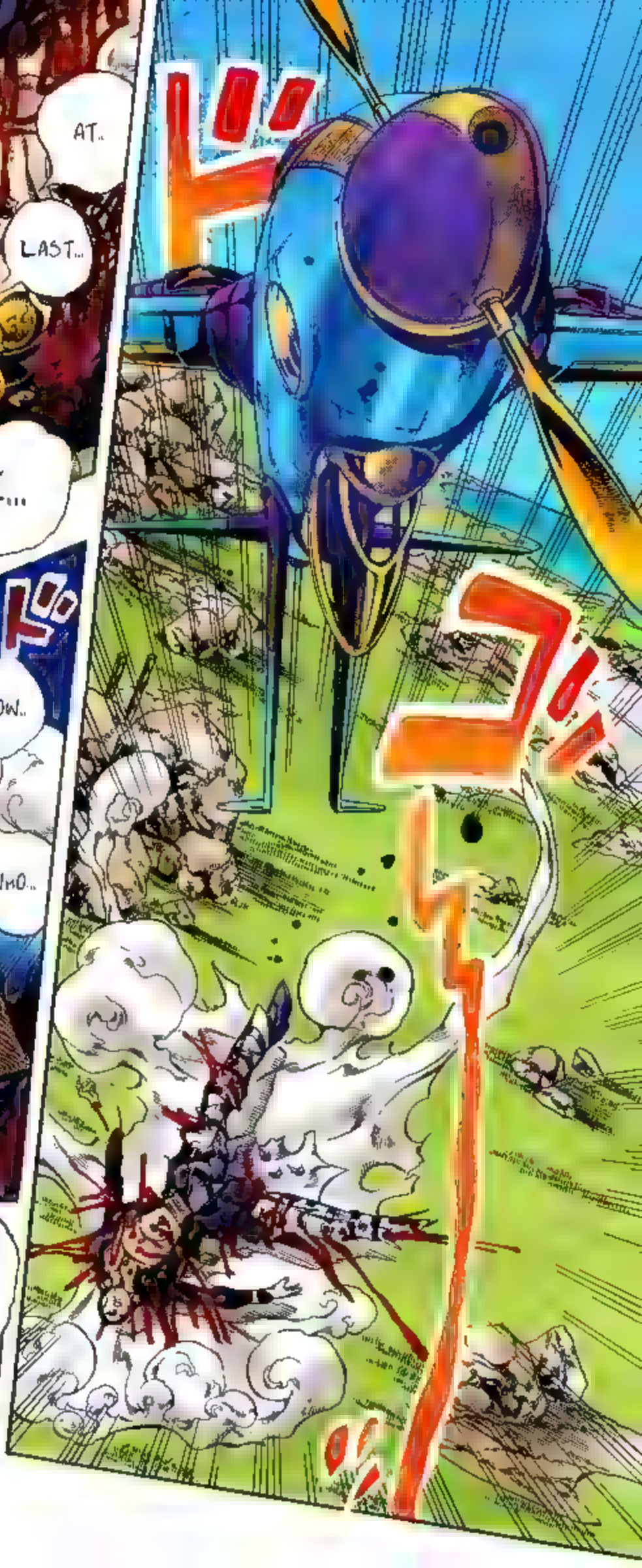
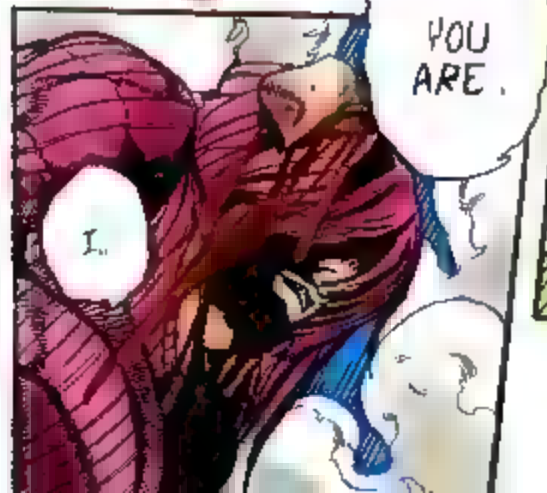
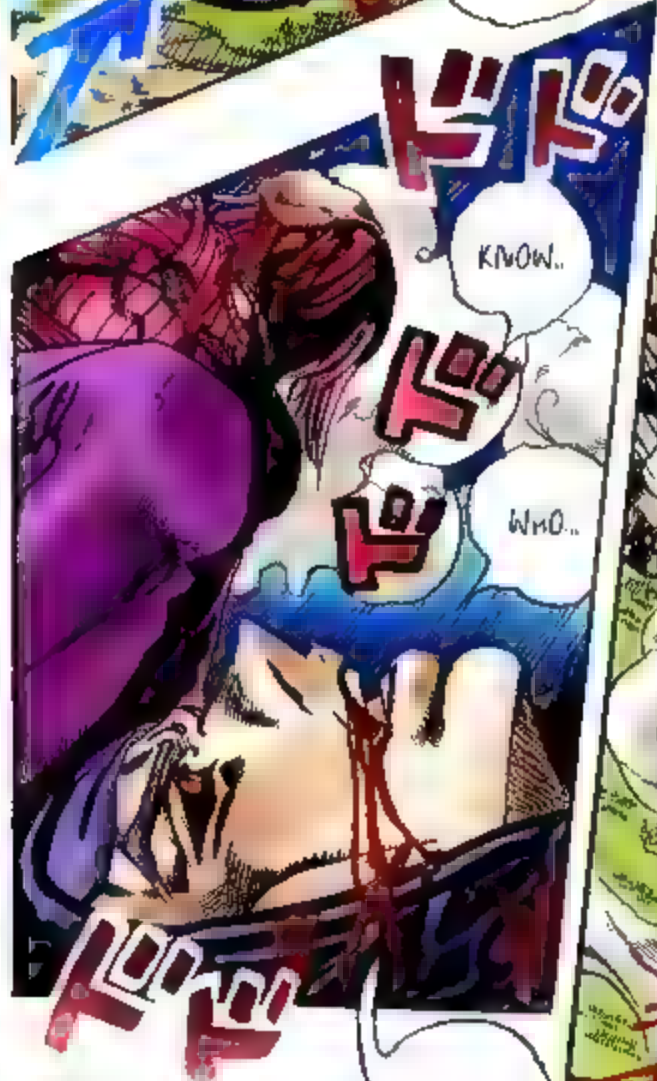
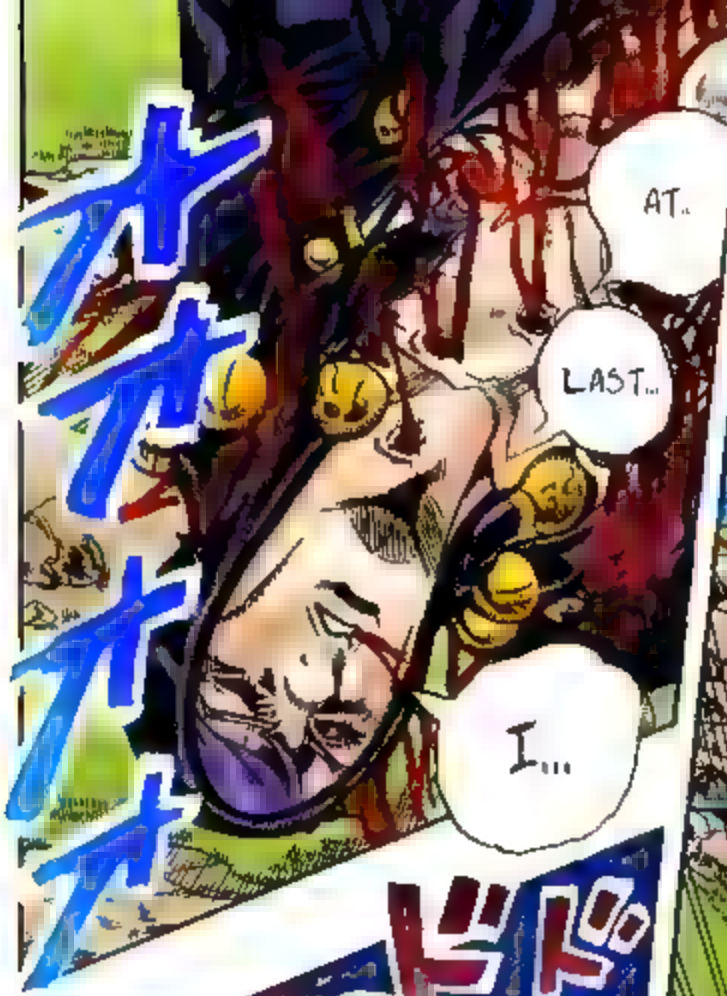
USE
AEROSMITH
TO TELL
GIORNO AND
THE REST
TO REGROUP!

TELL GIORNO,
TRISH, AND
MISTA TO COME
OUT OF THE
TURTLE AND
GET OVER
HERE.

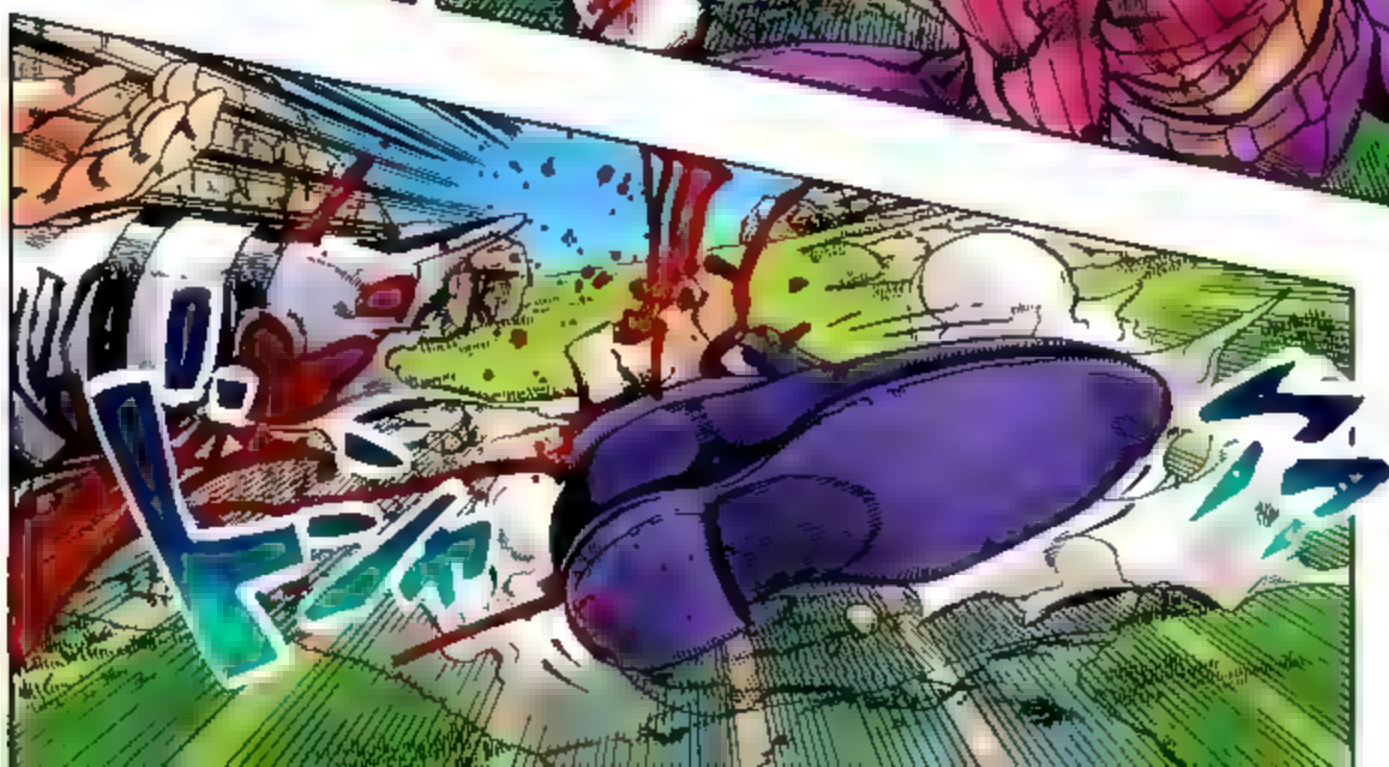
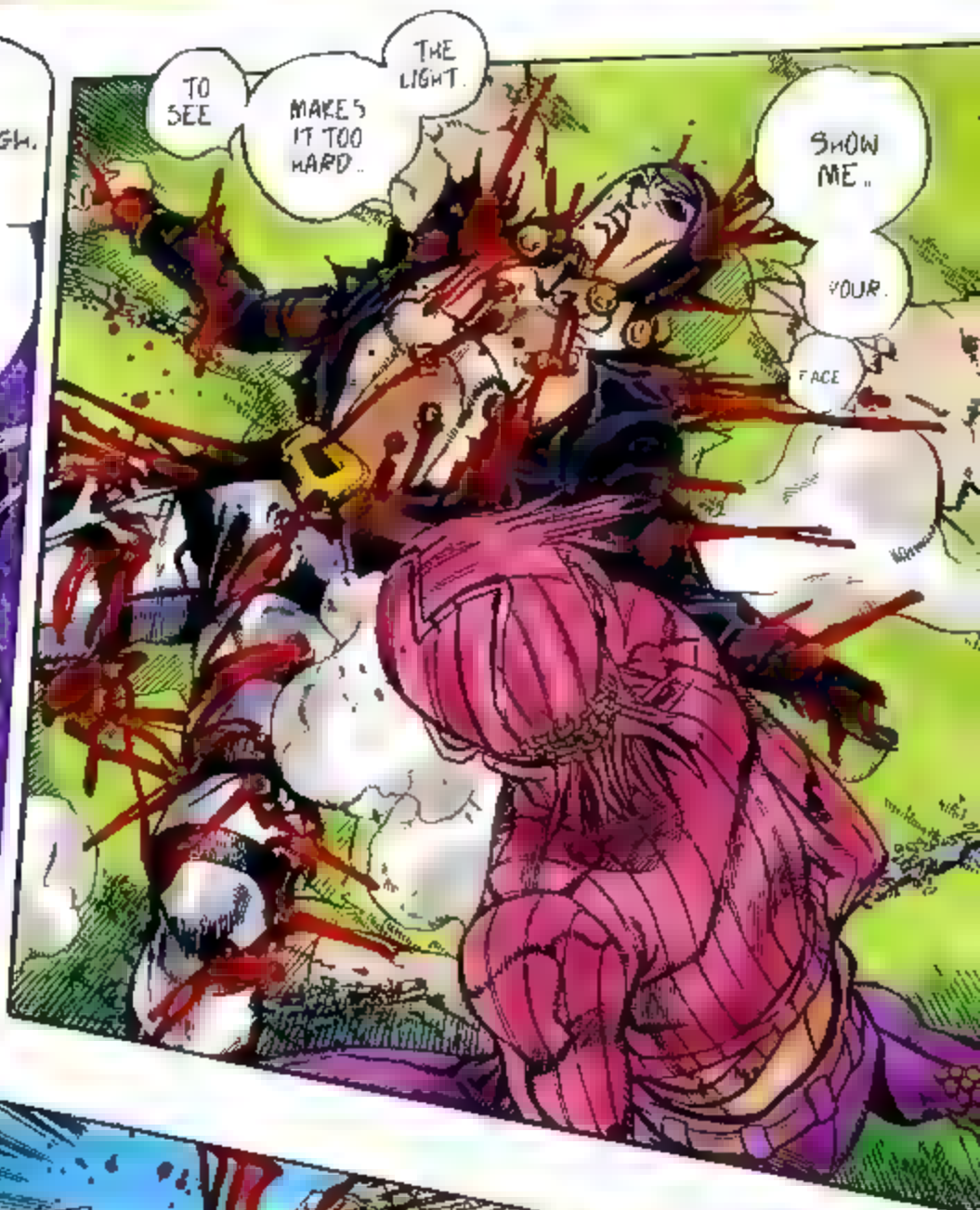
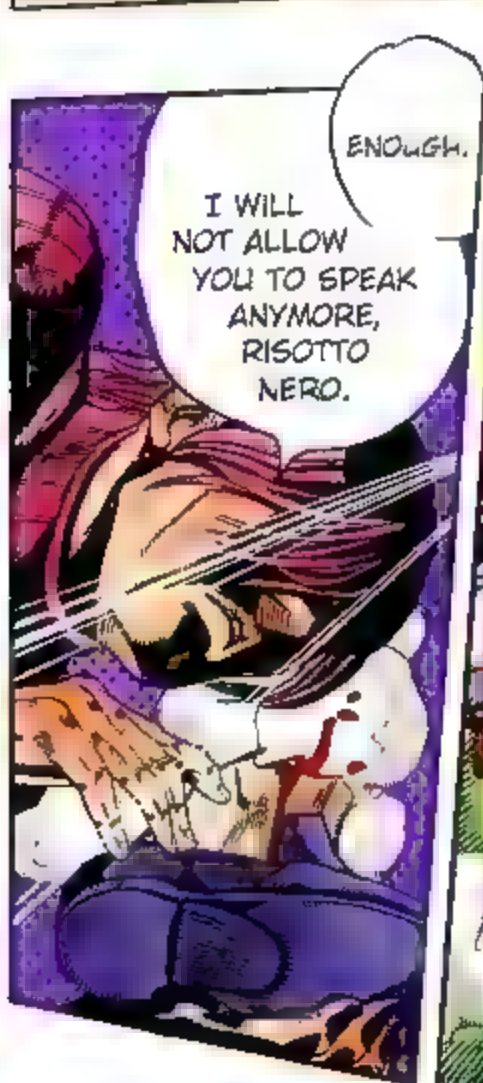
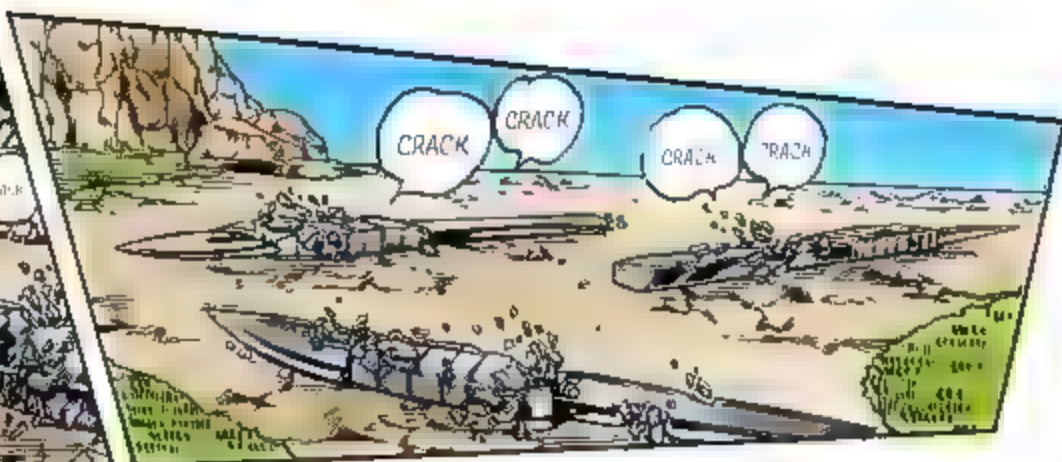
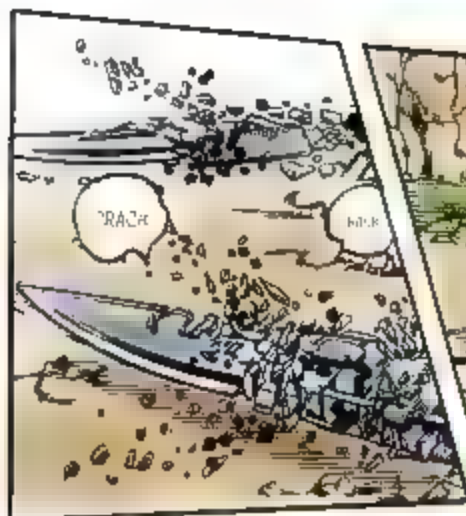
NARAN-
CIA,

WE'RE
LEAVING AS
SOON AS MOODY
BLUES'S REPLAY
REVEALS THE
BOSS'S
IDENTITY.

CLICK CLICK
CLICK







YOU HAVE
PUSHED ME TO
SUCH DESPERATE
MEASURES. AS THE
LEADER OF THE
ASSASSINATION
TEAM,

YOU MAY
DIE WITH
DIGNITY.

YOUR
MEN IN THE
AFTERLIFE WILL
BE PROUD
OF YOUR
ACCOMPLISH-
MENTS.

ALERTING
BUCCELLATI WAS
THE LAST THING
I WANTED
TO DO.

RETURN THE
IRON YOU
STOLE FROM
MY BODY
BEFORE THAT
HAPPENS.

AND
BUCCELLATI
WILL SOON
BE HERE TO
INVESTIGATE
YOU.

YOU WILL
SOON DIE,

HOW HUMILIATING
WOULD IT BE FOR
YOUR LIFE TO FLICKER
AWAY IN FRONT OF THE
MEN WHO KILLED SO
MANY OF YOUR
SUBORDINATES?

IF YOU
DO, I WILL
END YOUR
LIFE HERE.

AND TO
MAKE MATTERS
WORSE, THEY
THINK OF YOU AS
AN EASY KILL.



GIVE ME MY
IRON BACK,
RISOTTO NERO.

I CAN'T
HEAR YOU.

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

ING...

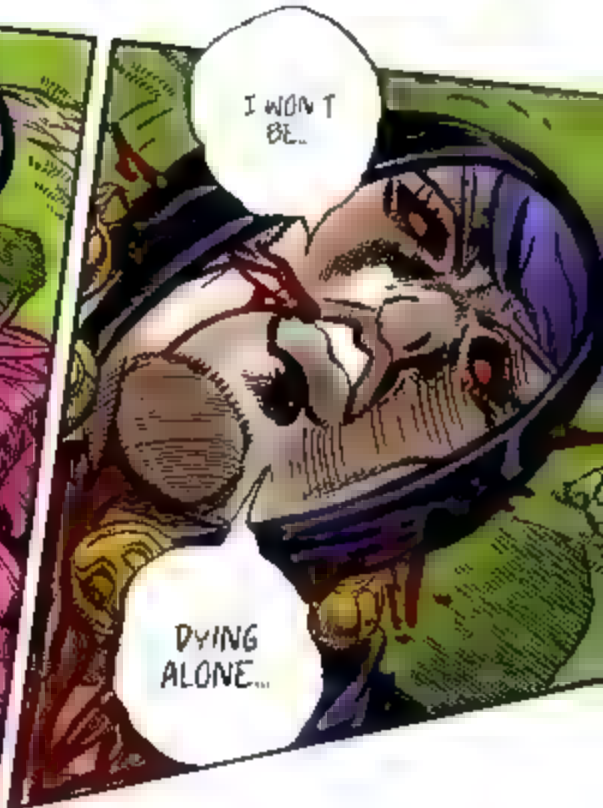
A.O..



THAT'S
WHAT I
SAID

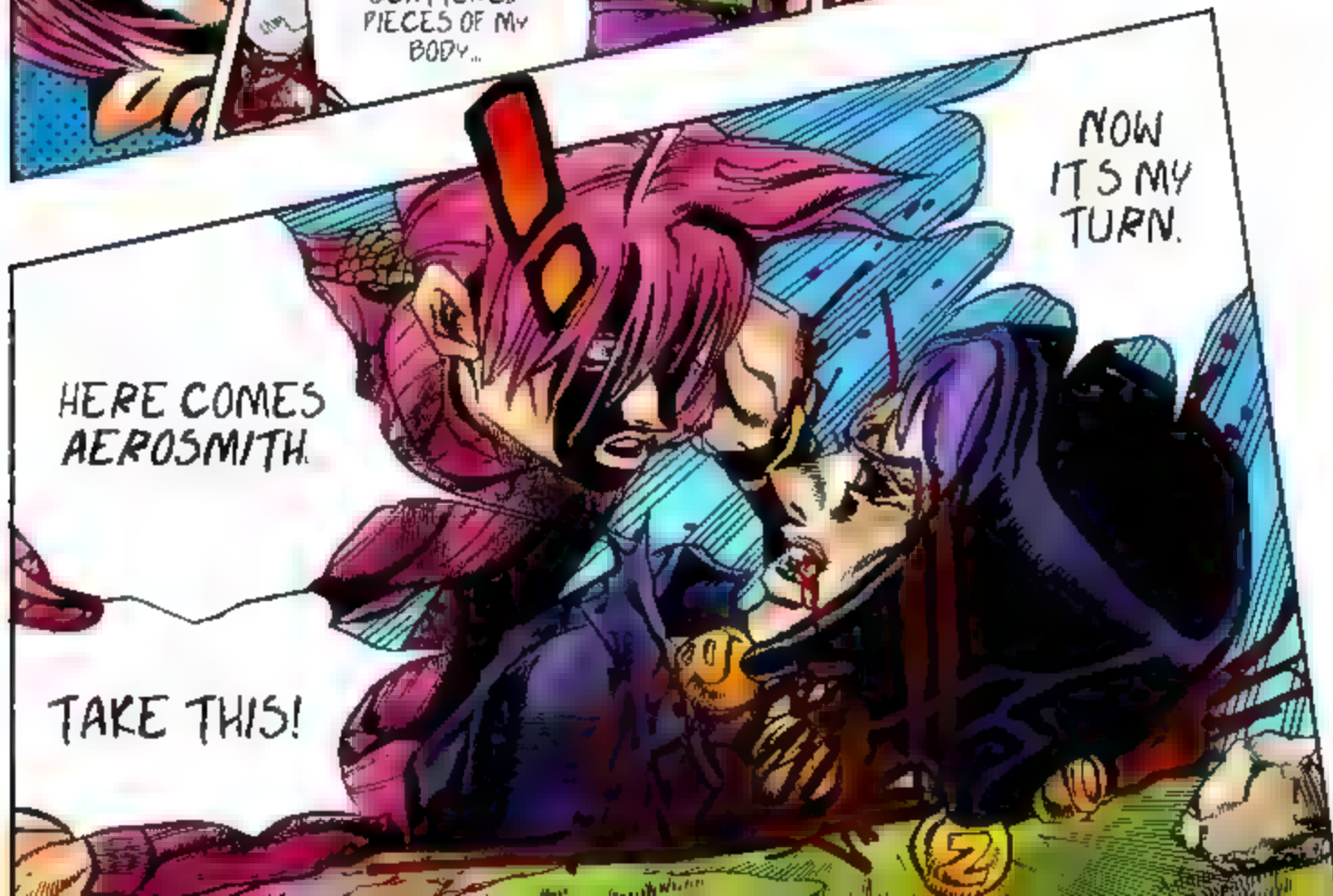
IN THE
CHUNKS OF
FLESH THAT
AEROSMITH
BLEW AWAY..

INSIDE THOSE
SCATTERED
PIECES OF MY
BODY...



I WON'T
BE..

DYING
ALONE...



HERE COMES
AEROSMITH.

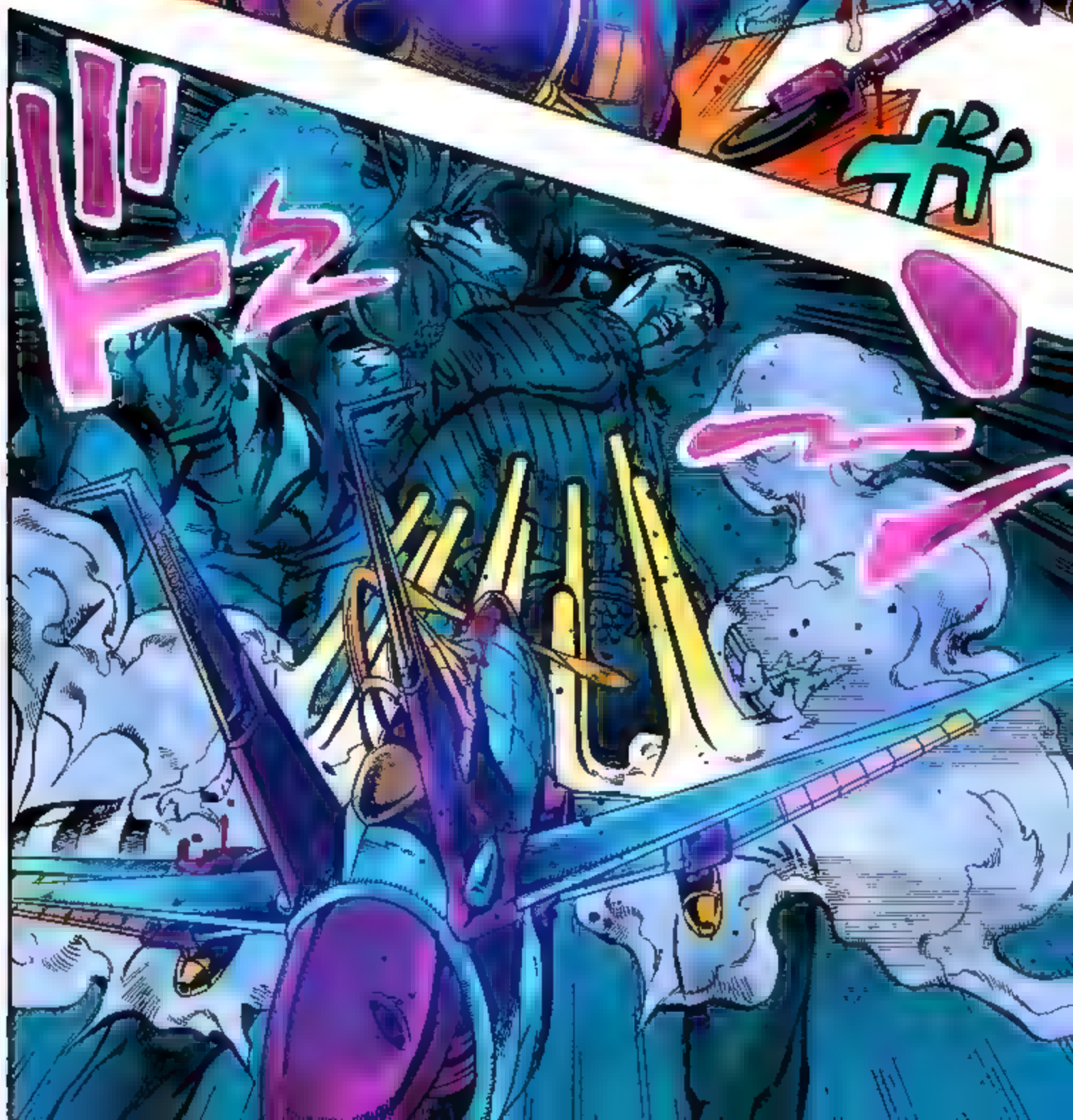
TAKE THIS!

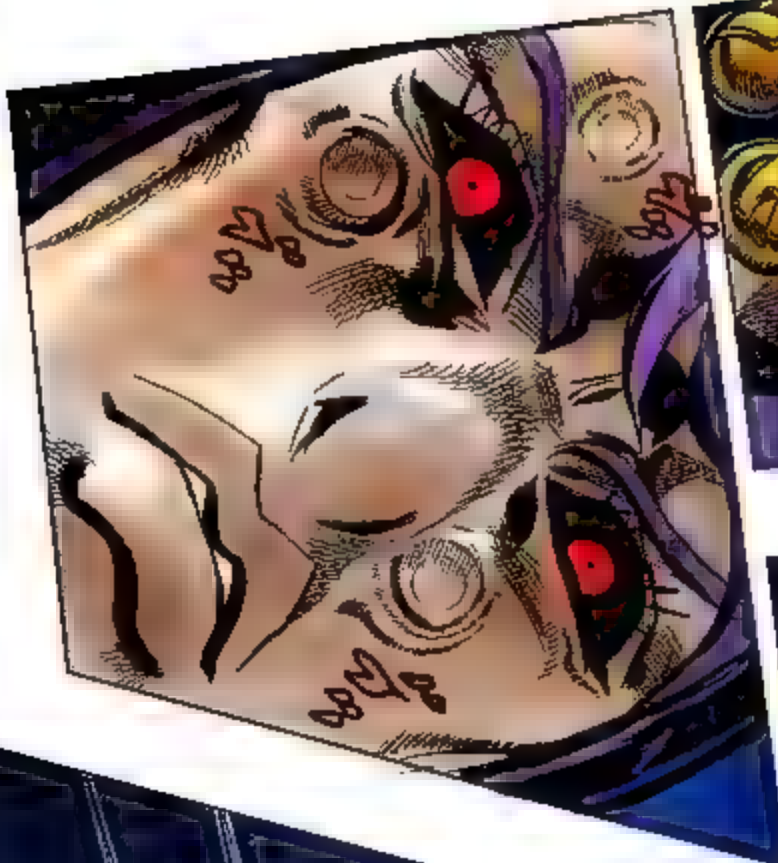
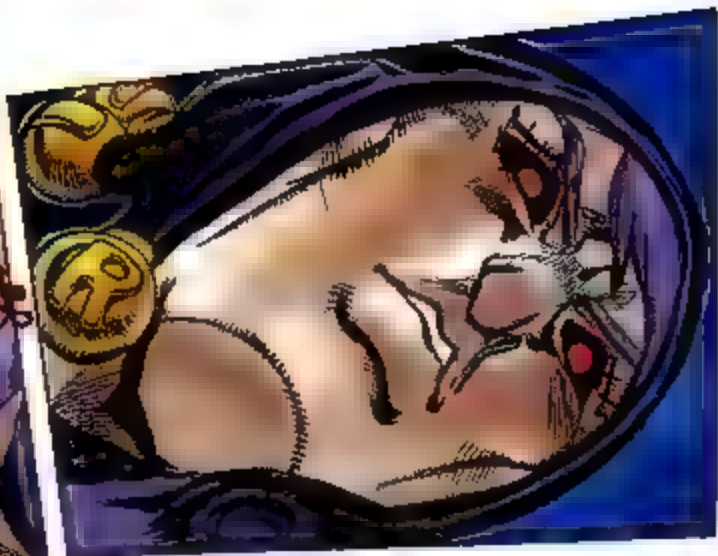
NOW
IT'S MY
TURN.





THAT
MOTHER-
FUCKER STUCK
HIMSELF ONTO
MY AEROSMITH!



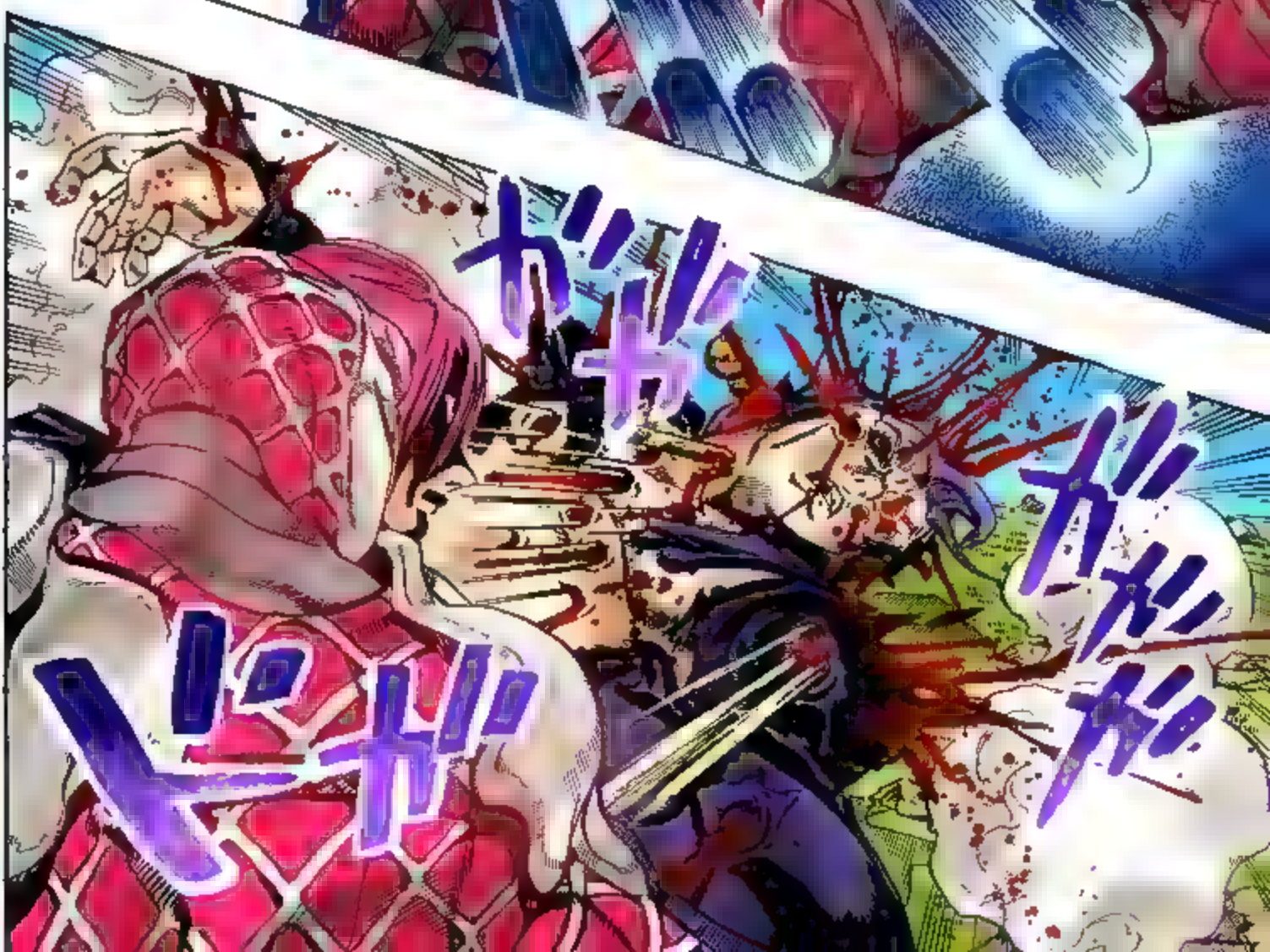


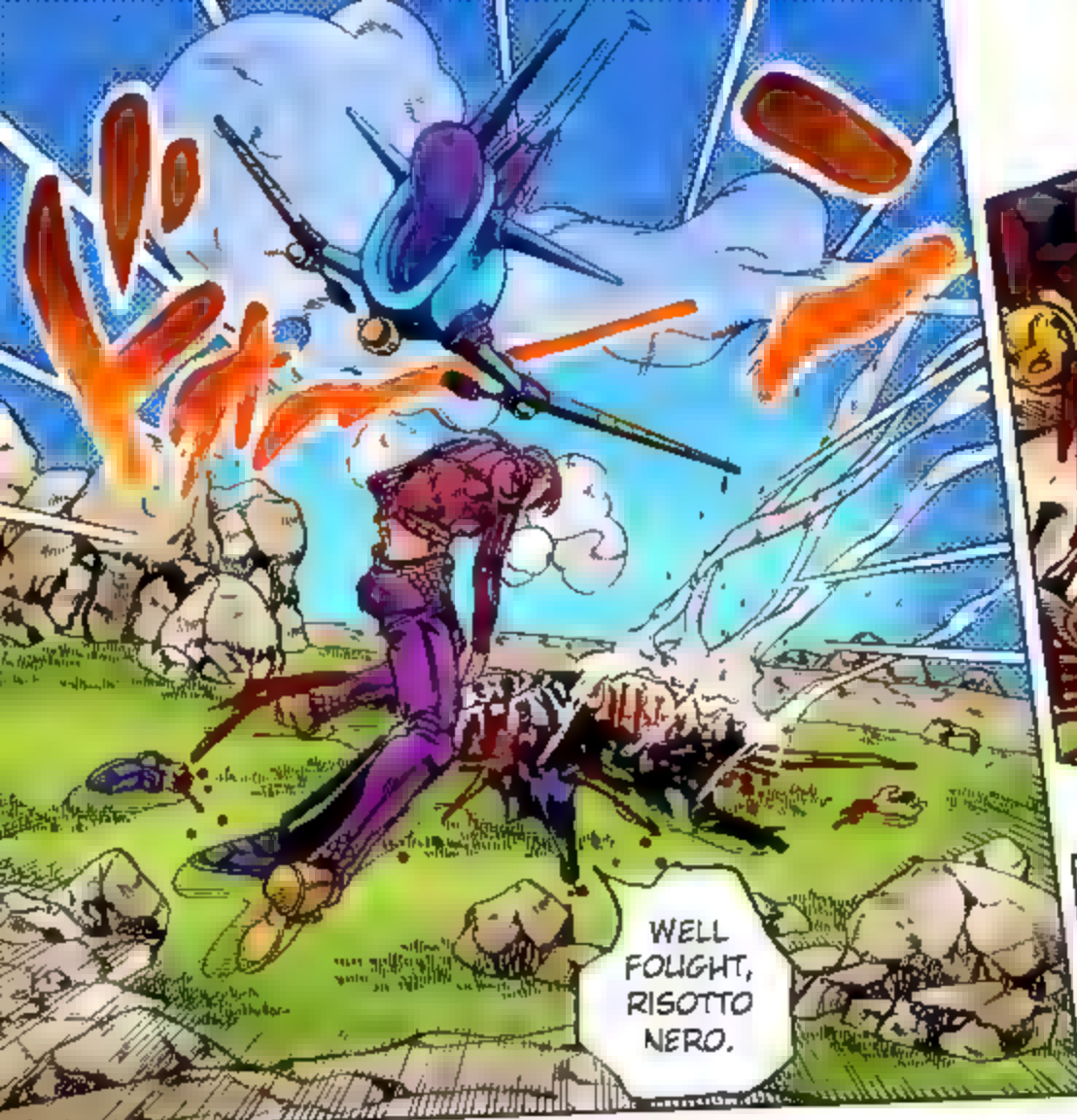


THE ENTIRE
WORLD WITHIN
THAT INTERVAL
IS ERASED.

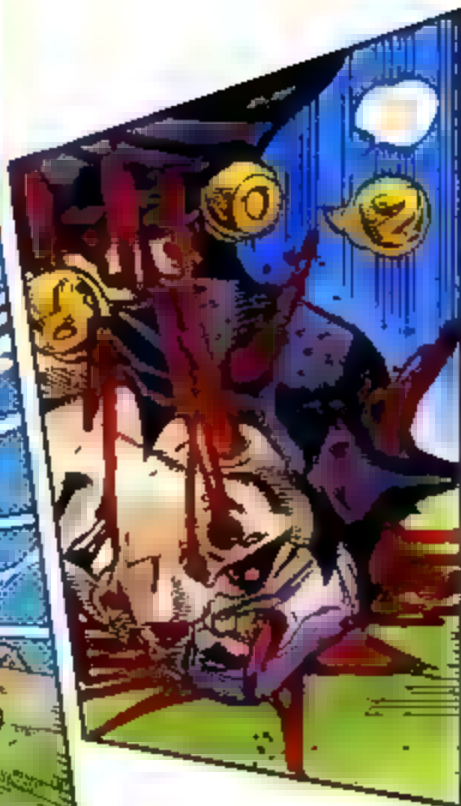
I ERASED
JUST 0.5
SECONDS
OF TIME.

AND ONLY THE
RESULT AFTER
THOSE 0.5 SECONDS
REMAINS. ONLY
THE RESULT OF
YOU BEING SHOT
REMAINS. I ERASED
THE ENTIRE
PROCESS.





WELL
FOUGHT,
RISOTTO
NERO.



BUT...
DAMN
IT...



THIS IS BAD...
I NEED TO DO
SOMETHING...



PANT
PANT

PANT

YOU ENDED
YOUR LIFE WITH
YOUR *DIGNITY*
INTACT. AND,
THAT MEANS I
AM STILL ON
THE BRINK...

SOMETHING
BURROWED
INTO
AEROSMITH
...

OVER
THERE



PANT

PANT PANT
PANT PANT
PANT

PANT

PANT

PANT

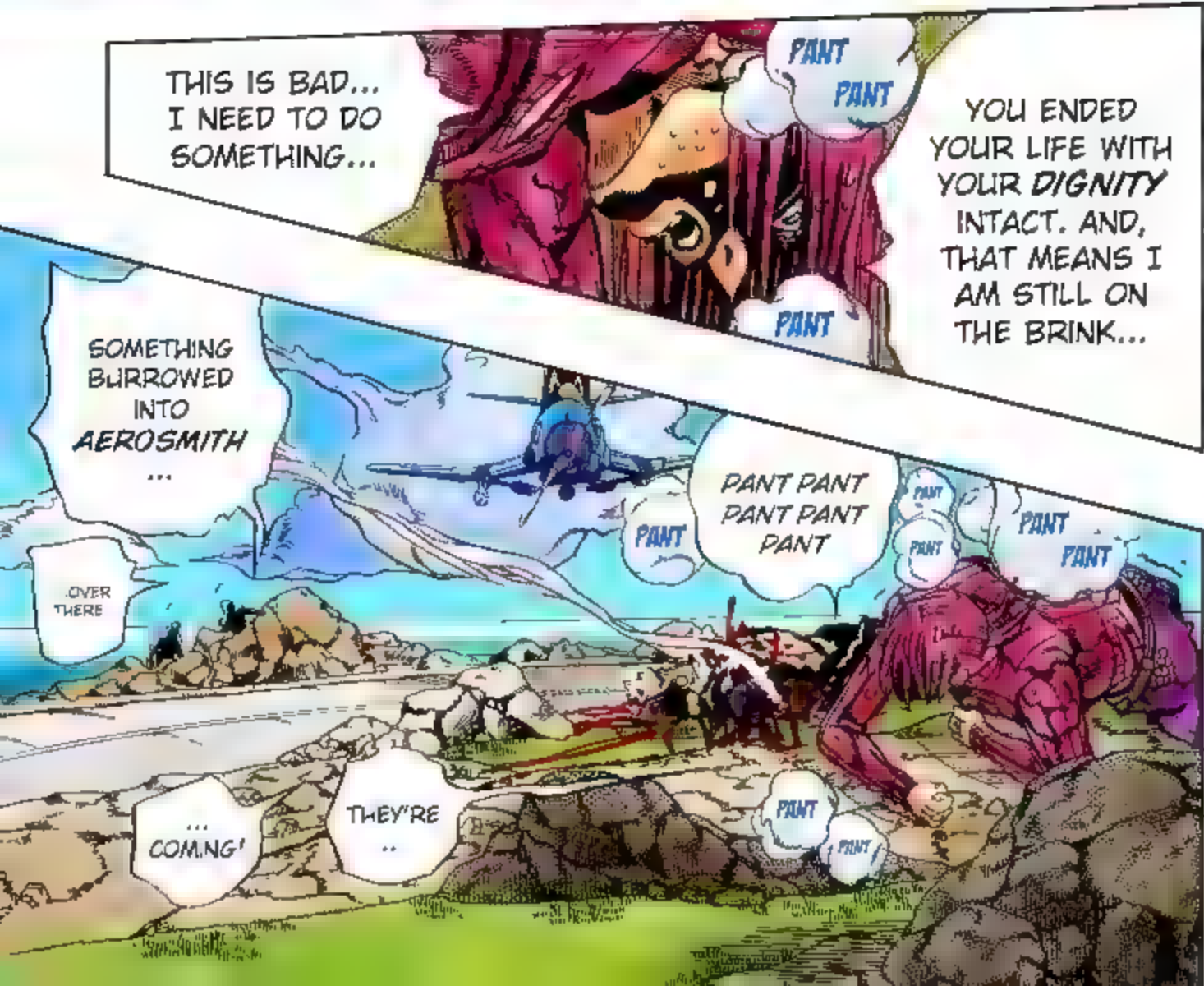
PANT

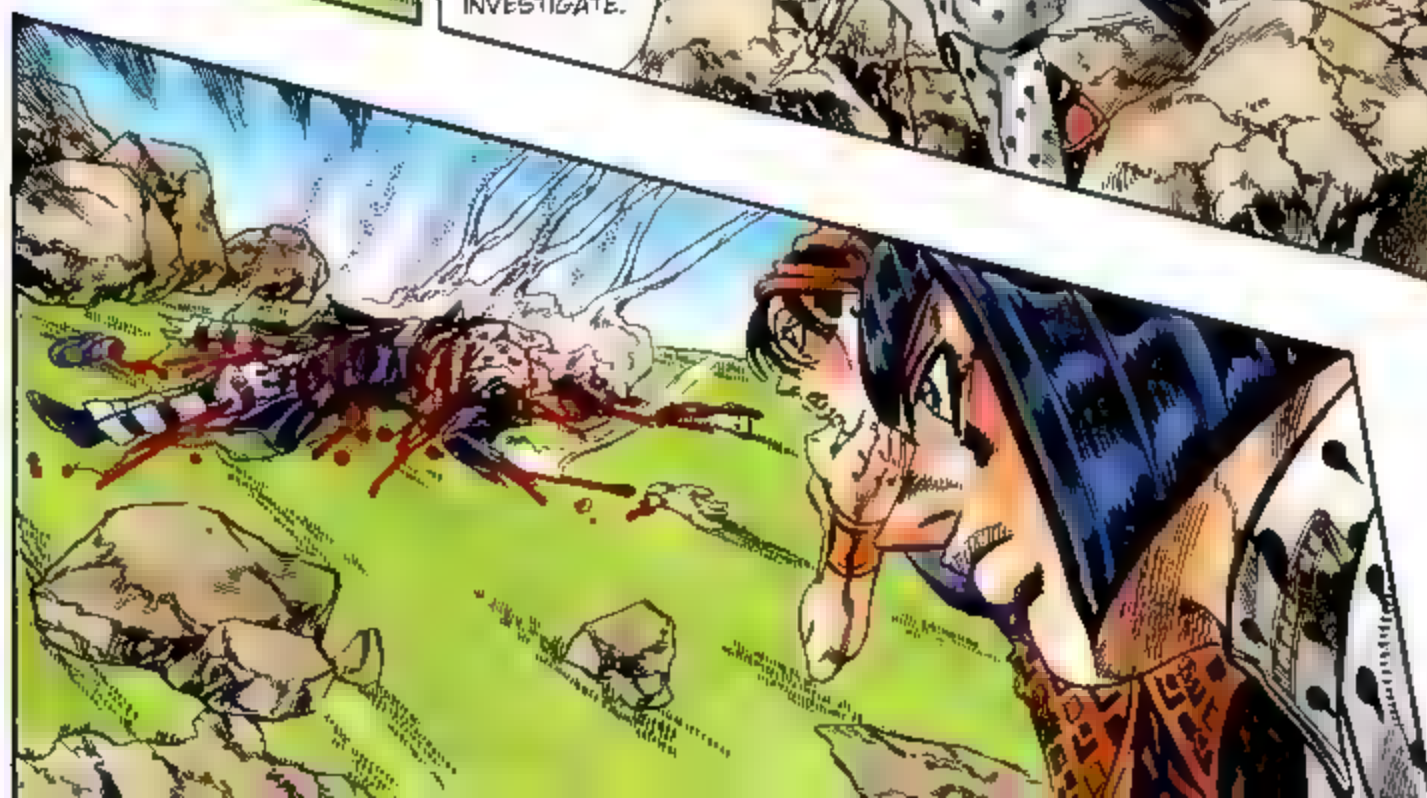
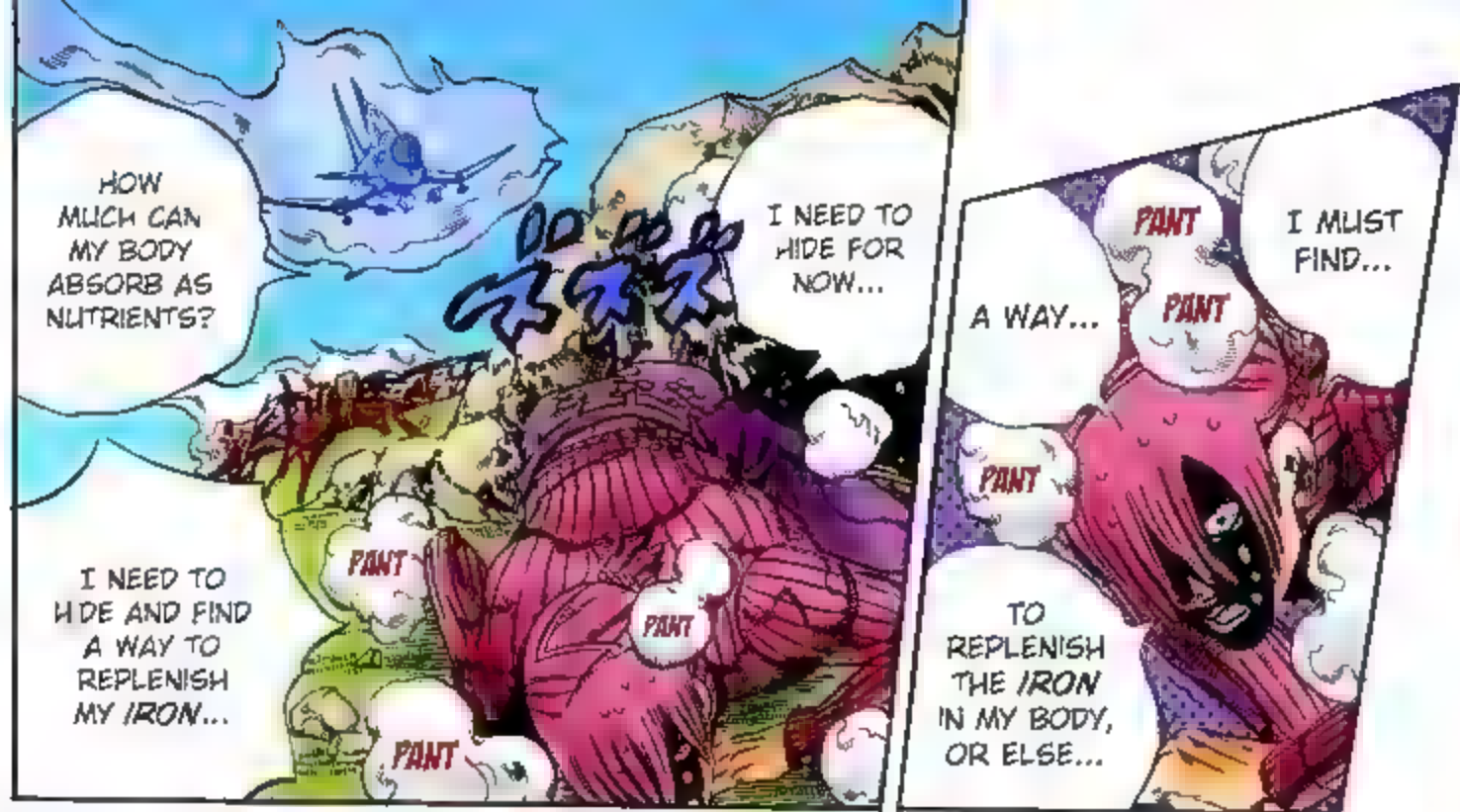
...
COMING!

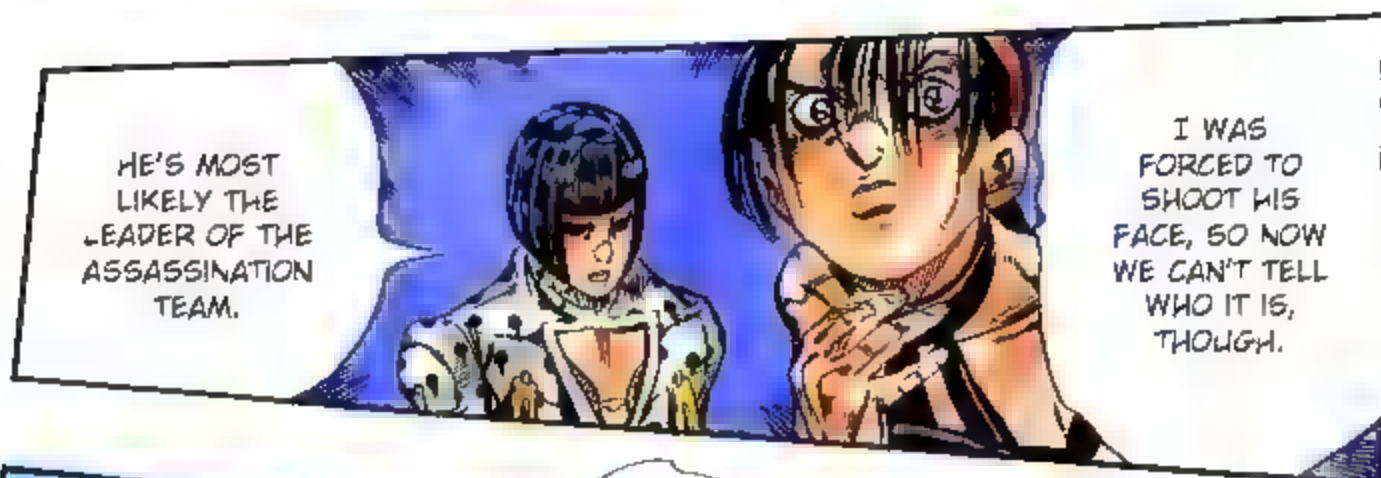
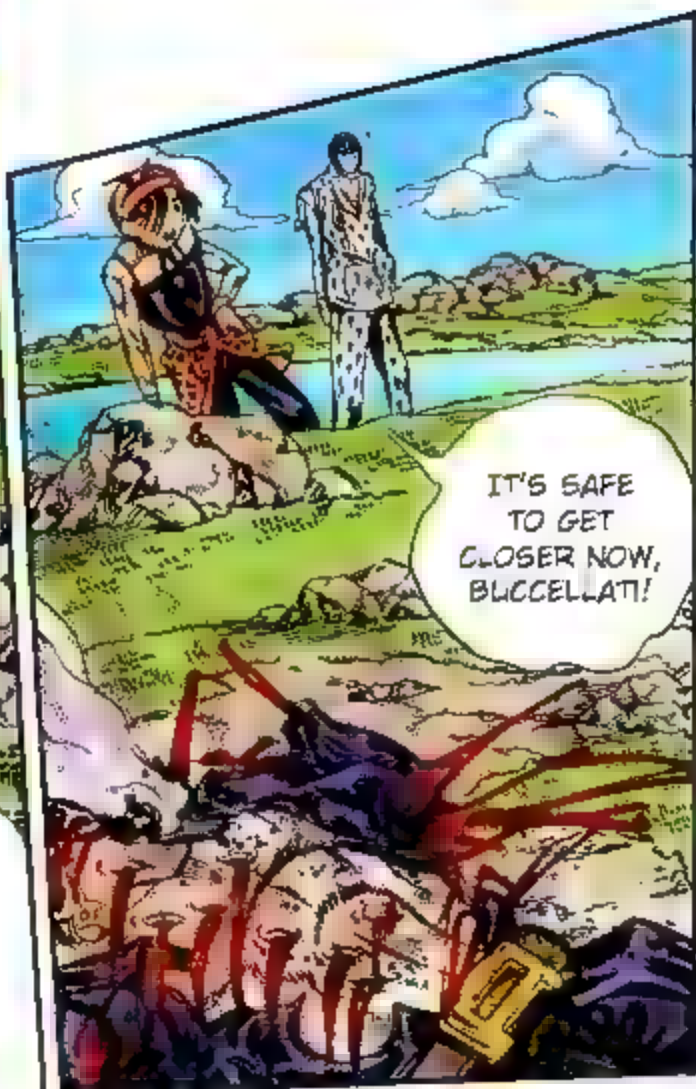
THEY'RE
..

PANT

PANT









NARANCIA,
LET ME
ASK YOU
AGAIN.

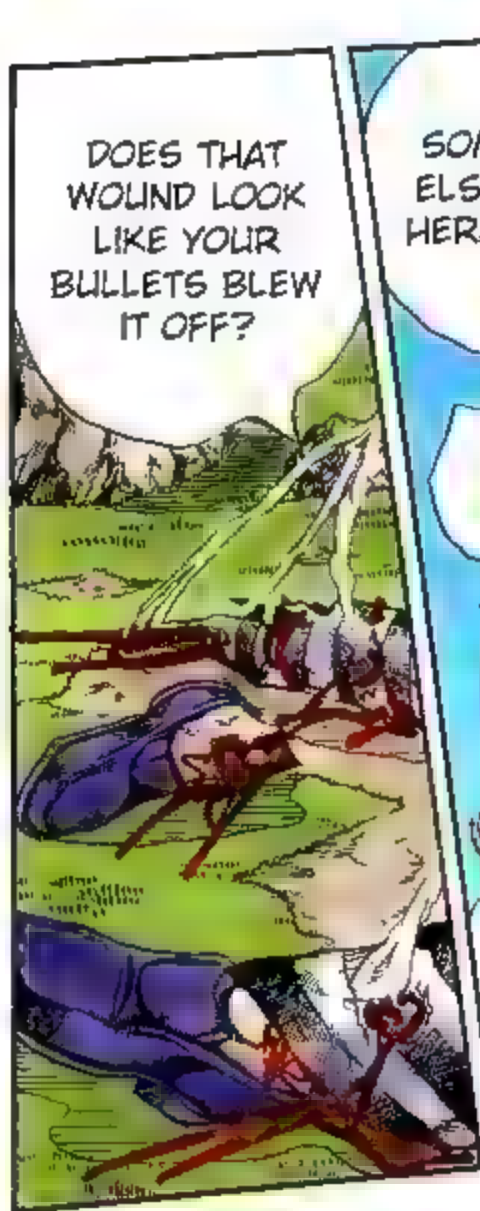
YOU'RE SURE
YOU SAW ONLY
ONE PERSON'S
BREATH ON
YOUR RADAR?

UH, BUC-
CELLATI?
LEMME
TELL YOU
SOME-
THING...

MY
AEROSMITH...



AND...
SOMEONE
WHO WAS
EQUALLY
CONFIDENT
GOT INVOLVED
AND KILLED
HIM.



DOES THAT
WOUND LOOK
LIKE YOUR
BULLETS BLEW
IT OFF?

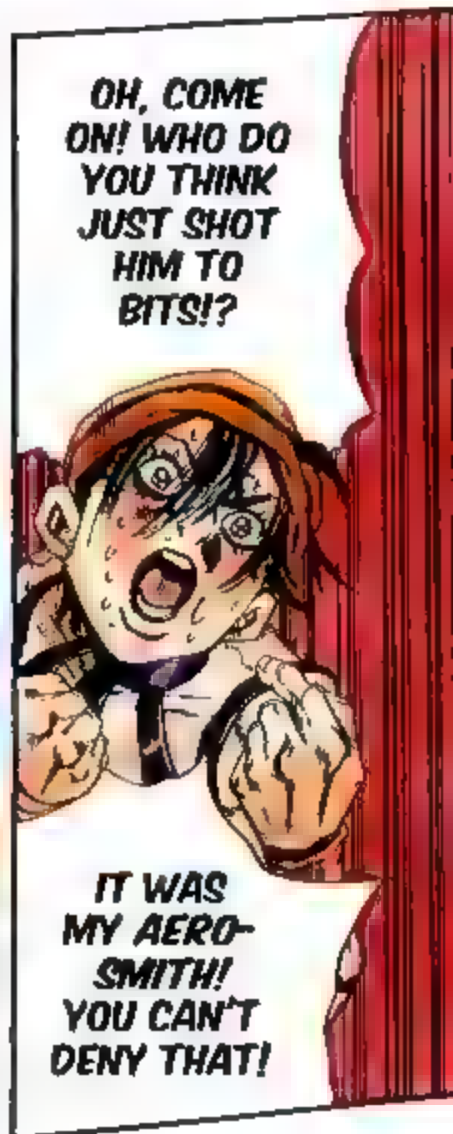
SOMEONE
ELSE WAS
HERE, TOO!

NO!

YOU WERE ONLY
BEING USED.



LOOK
AT HIS
RIGHT
FOOT!



OH, COME
ON! WHO DO
YOU THINK
JUST SHOT
HIM TO
BITS!?

IT WAS
MY AERO-
SMITH!
YOU CAN'T
DENY THAT!



THE
WOUND
ON THAT
FOOT WAS
NOT MADE BY
BULLETS.

THERE'S
NO SMOKE

YOUR STAND'S
BULLETS
BURN
WHAT
THEY
HIT.

NO,
YOU'RE
WRONG!

AND SO
ARE THE
ONES ON
HIS HANDS
AND ALL
OVER HIS
BODY!

YEAH, THOSE
ARE BULLET
WOUNDS FROM
MY AERO-
SMITH!



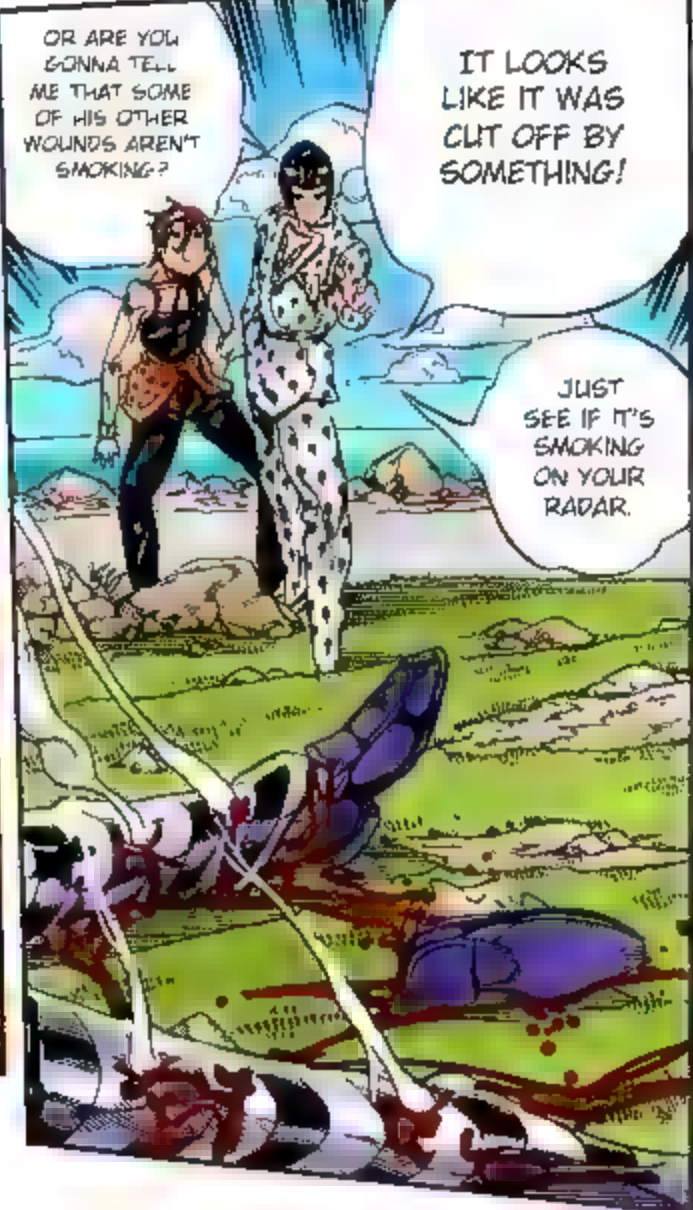
SOME-
ONE WAS
TRYING
TO HIDE
THE FACT
THAT A
BATTLE
HAPPENED
HERE!

THIS IS
A SETUP TO
FOOL US INTO
THINKING
AEROSMITH
DID ALL THE
WORK.



OH.

.....



OR ARE YOU
GONNA TELL
ME THAT SOME
OF HIS OTHER
WOUNDS AREN'T
SMOKING?

IT LOOKS
LIKE IT WAS
CUT OFF BY
SOMETHING!

JUST
SEE IF IT'S
SMOKING
ON YOUR
RADAR.

BOTH HAD
ABILITIES
BEYOND ANYTHING
THE OTHER COULD
PREDICT. AND THE
SURVIVOR...

CHANCES
ARE, THE
TWO OF
THEM...

...IS
WOUNDED
RIGHT
NOW.

ALTHOUGH,
THAT DOESN'T
EXPLAIN HOW
THEY MANAGED
TO HIDE THEIR
BREATH.

THERE'S
STILL NO
ONE ELSE
AROUND!

I'M
TELLING
YOU,
AERO'S
RADAR
PROVES
NOBODY
ELSE
WAS
HERE!

AND,
WHY
WOULD
THEY
NEED
TO DO
THAT,
ANY-
WAY?

NARANCIA, DID
YOU SEND THE
SIGNAL TO
GIORNO AND
THE REST, YET?

DON'T LET EVEN
THE SMALLEST
BREATHS GET
PAST YOU, EVEN THE
ONES THE SIZE OF
A LIZARD OR
A MOSQUITO.

GOOD,
WE'LL
TRACK
THEM
DOWN!

THEY'RE
HEADING
TO THE
MANSION IN
THE PHOTO
RIGHT
NOW!

THE OTHER GUY IS
STILL CLOSE BY! HE'S
A HIGHLY DANGEROUS
PURSUER SENT BY
THE GANG!



KING CRIMSON VS. METALLICA

PART ⑥

FOR NOW...
LOOK ONLY
FOR THE
MOVING
BLIPS,
NARANCA.

DAMN IT!
I SHOULD
JUST
BLOW ALL
THIS SHIT
UP!!

AND IF I
TURN THE
DETECTION
SENSITIVITY
TOO HIGH,

EVEN THE
CARS' EXHAUST
AND THE TOURISTS'
BREATHS BLOWING
IN FROM THE BEACH
WILL START
SHOWING UP!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
TELL WHICH OF
THESE IS A
PERSON!

IF I START
PICKING UP FROGS
AND RATS, THEN
THERE'S TOO
MANY BLIPS!

THIS
ISN'T
GONNA
WORK!

THERE'S
MORE THAN I
EXPECTED TO
FIND IN THESE
ROCKS...

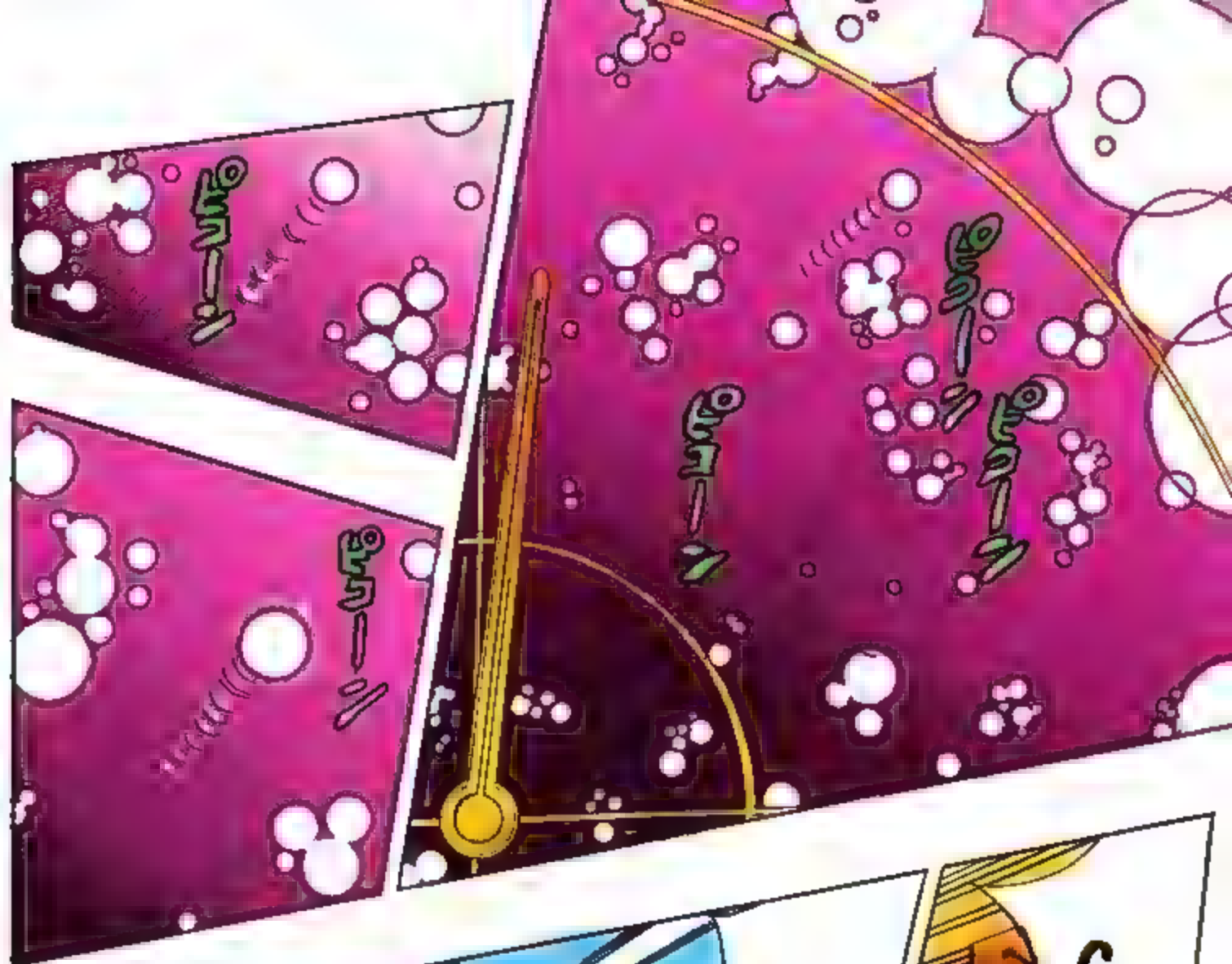
THAT'S NOT
THE SORT OF
MOVEMENT
WE'RE LOOKING
FOR! WE WANT
SOMEONE WHO'S
RUNNING
AWAY FROM
US!

FROGS
AND MICE
W'LL ONLY TRY
TO HIDE IN THE
ROCKS AND
CREVICES
NEARBY.

HUH?

THERE
SHOULD BE
ONE SOME-
WHERE.
FIND IT.

I CAN'T
TRACK
THEM
ON THE
BREATH
RADAR
ANYMORE
BUCCELLATI!



IT'S NOT
MOVING TOO
FAST! IT'S
LIKE THEY'RE
CRAWLING
OR SOME-
THING!

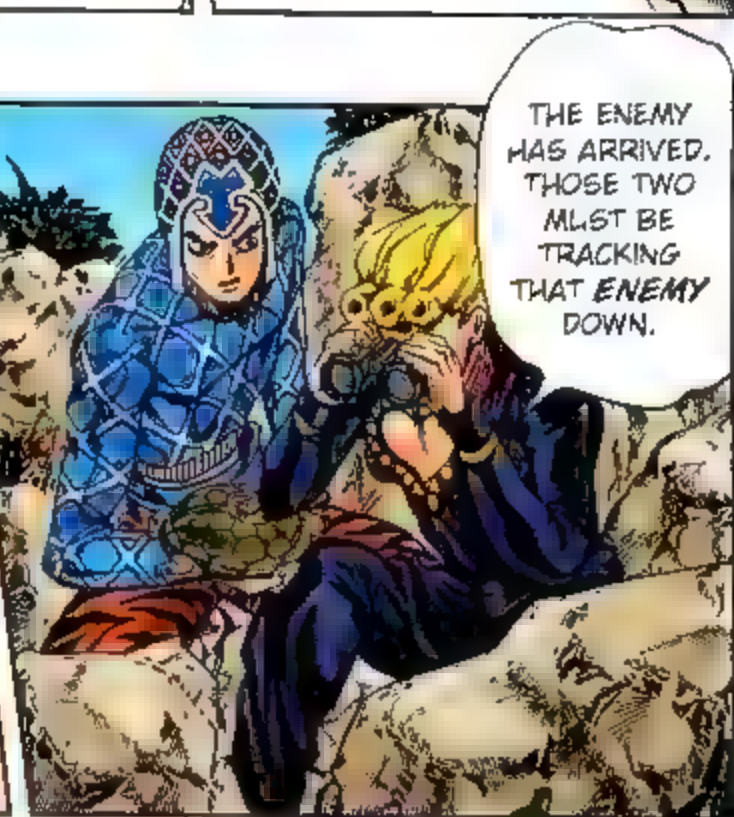
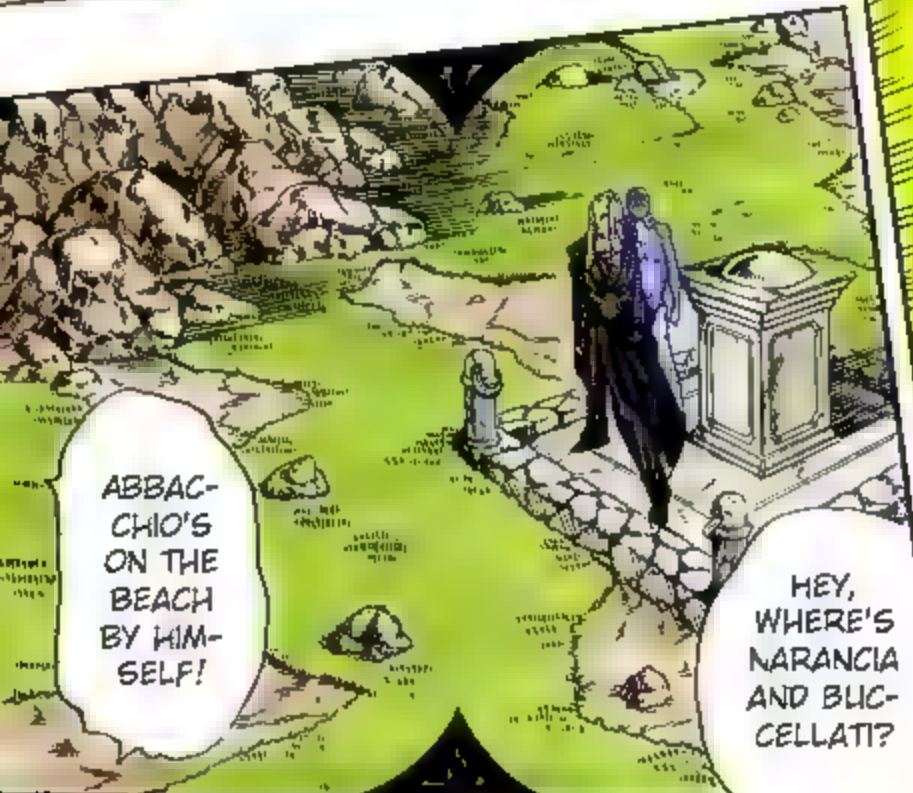
BUT THEY'RE
HEADING
TOWARDS THE
TOURISTS!

FRONT
AND
TO THE
RIGHT,
ABOUT
EIGHTY
METERS
AWAY!

THERE'S
JUST ONE
OF THEM!

G...

GOT
ONE
BUCCEL-
LATH!






**MOODY
BLUES** IS
SEARCHING
FOR THE
EXACT
MOMENT ON
ITS TIMER!

IF
IT'S THE
MOMENT
WE'RE
LOOKING
FOR,

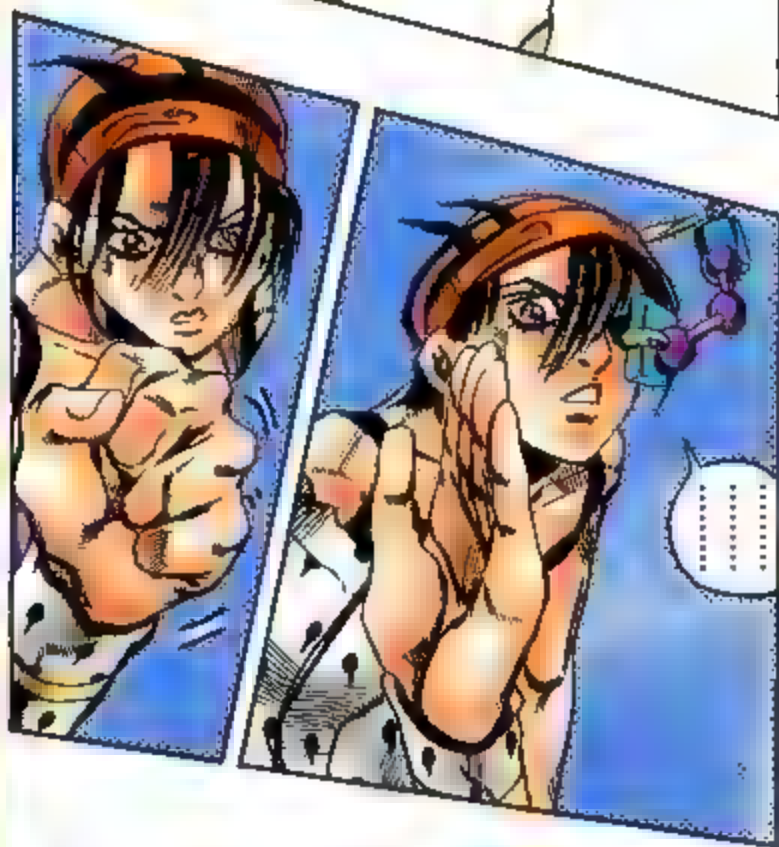
THEN
**MOODY
BLUES** WAS
THERE WITH
TRISH'S
MOTHER
FIFTEEN
YEARS AGO!

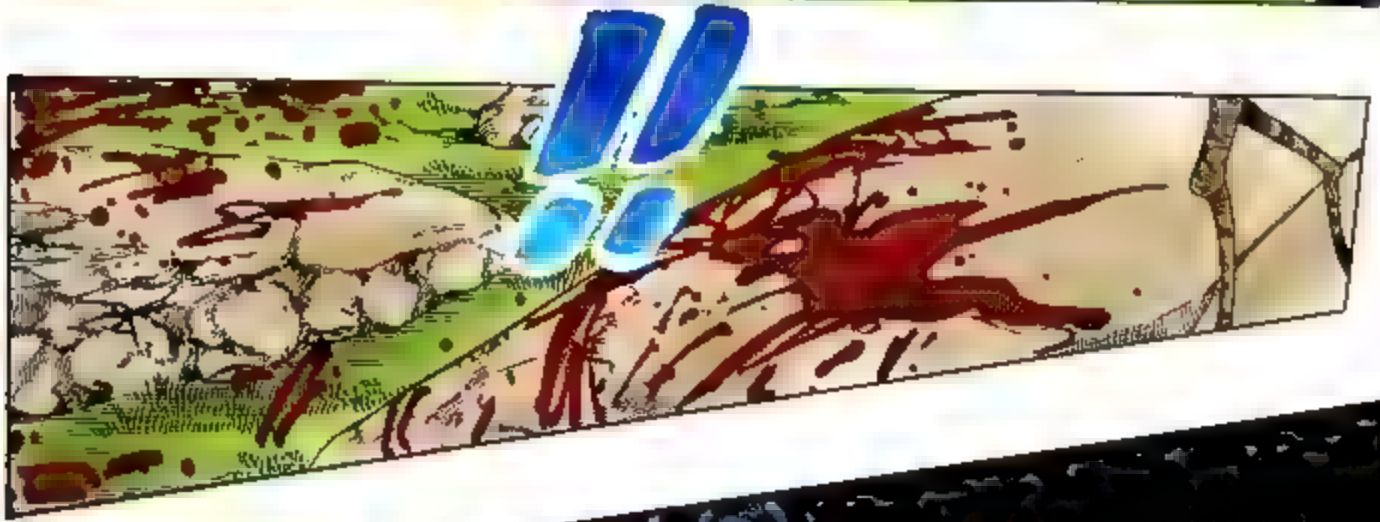
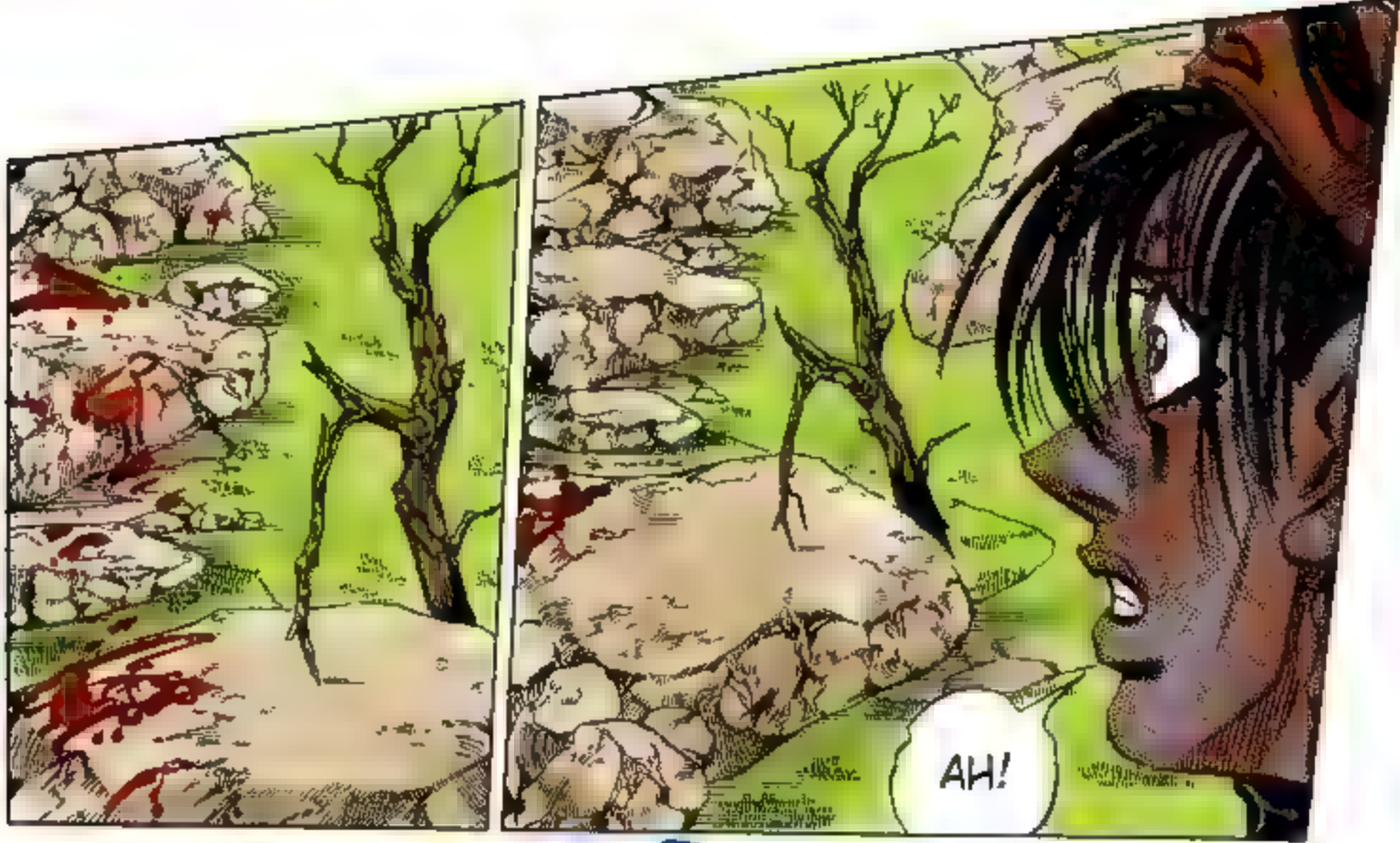
TRISH HAS
REMEMBERED
THAT THE PHOTO
WAS TAKEN IN JUNE,
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO,
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT'LL
TAKE SOME TIME TO
FIND JUST THE
RIGHT MOMENT!

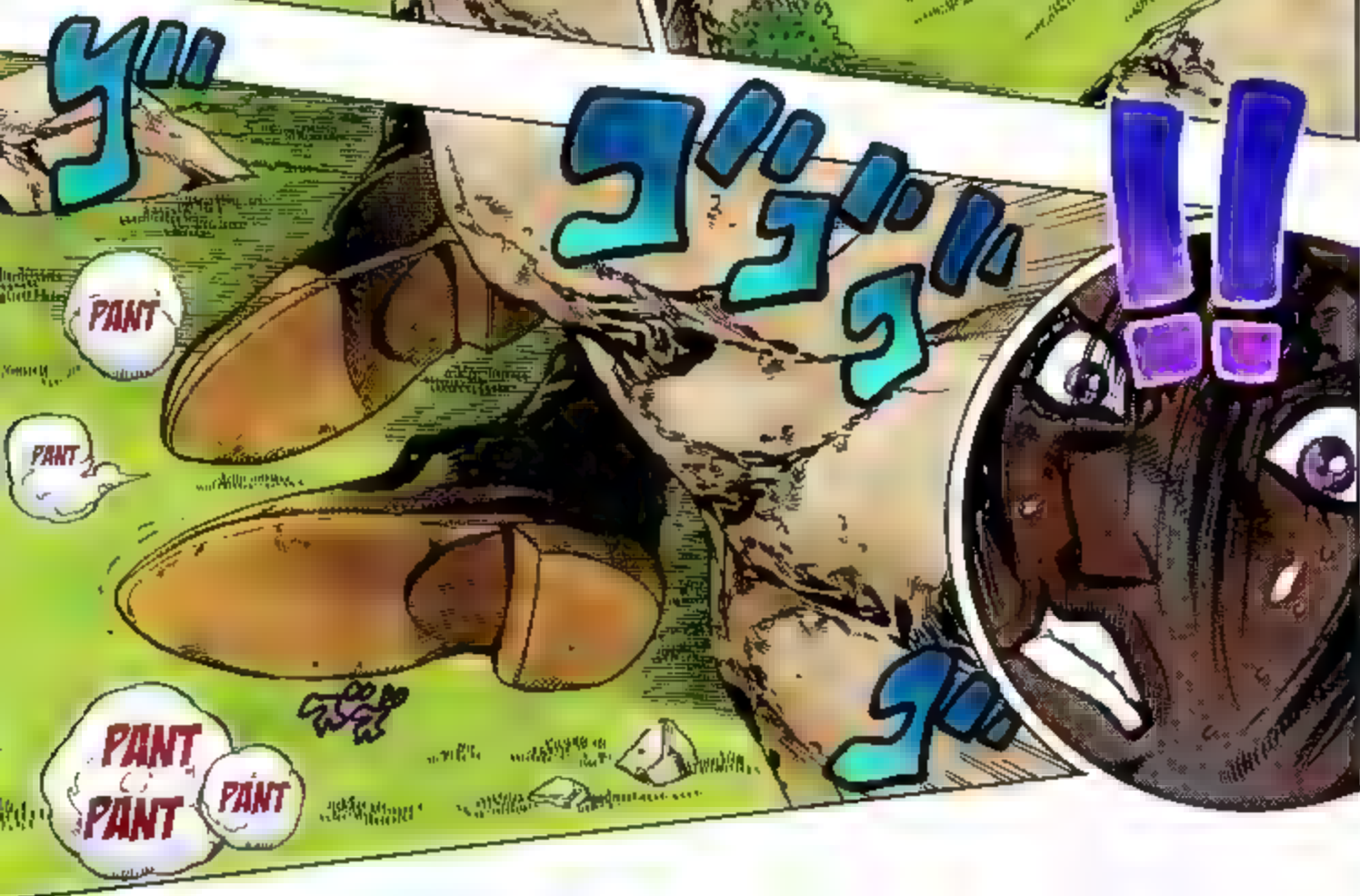
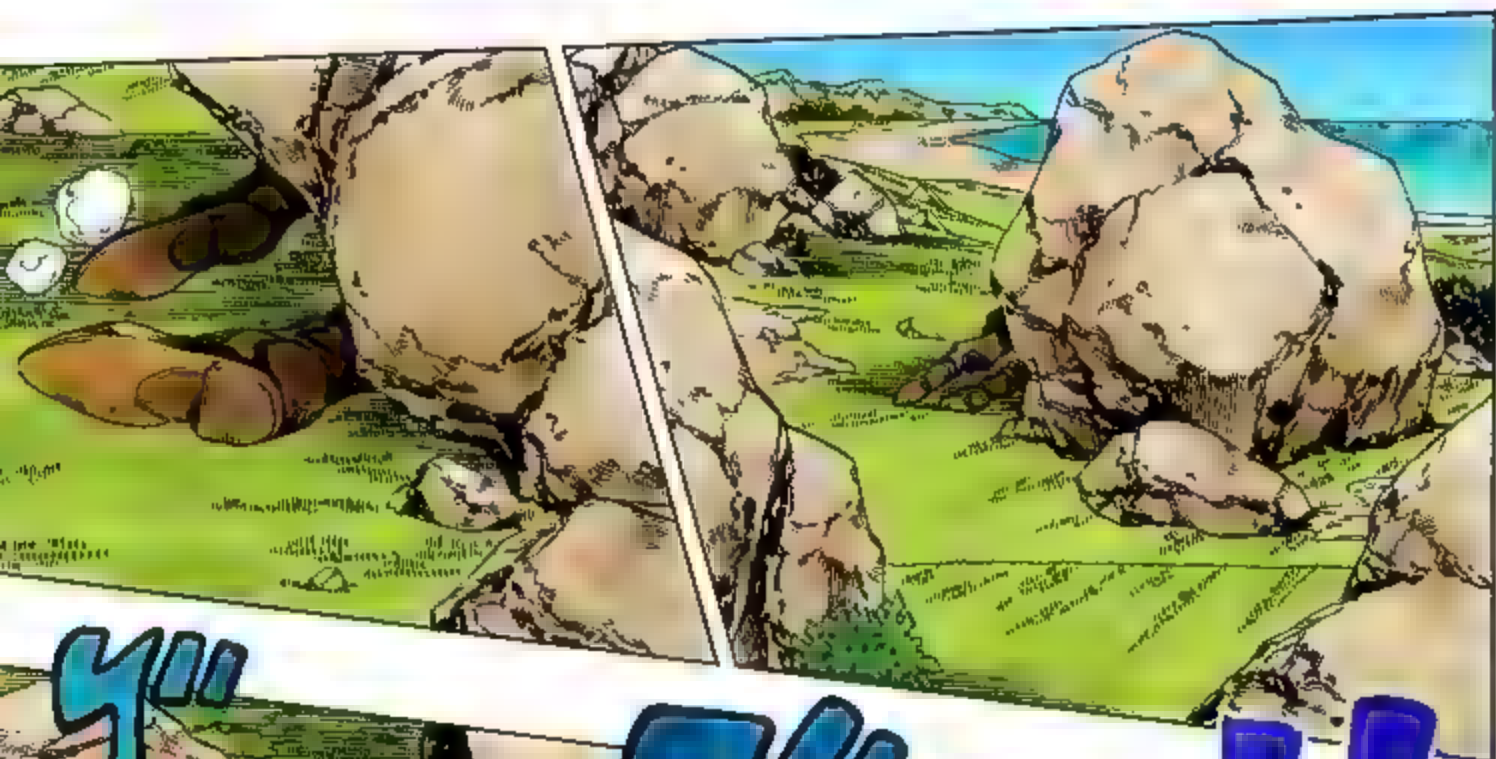
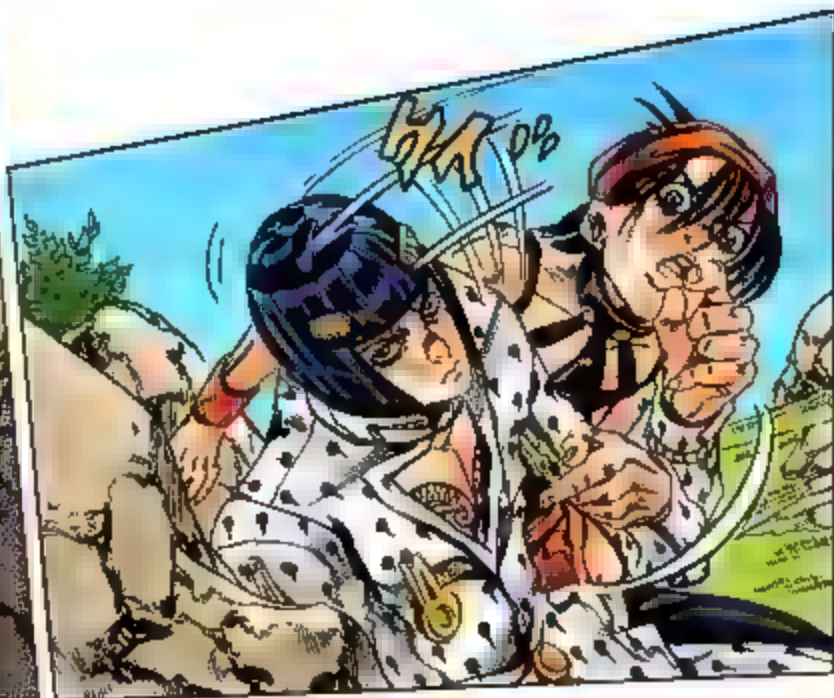
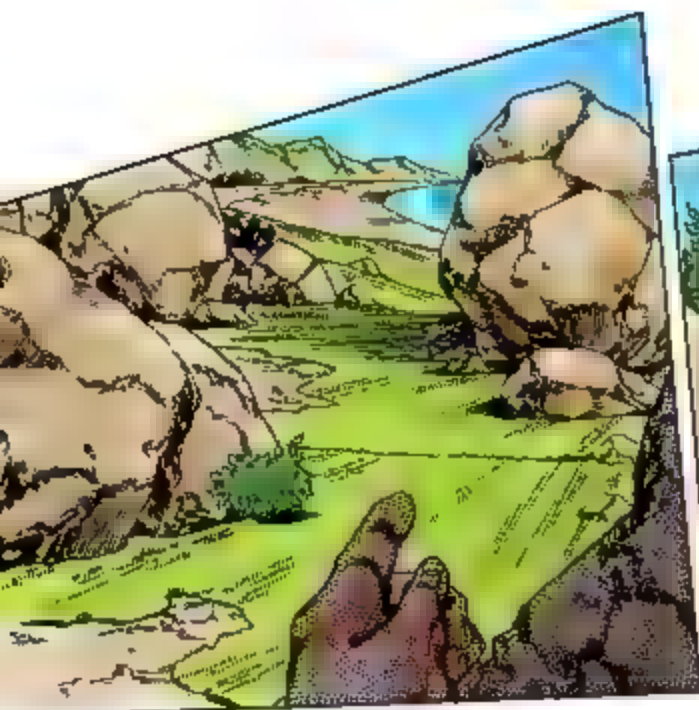


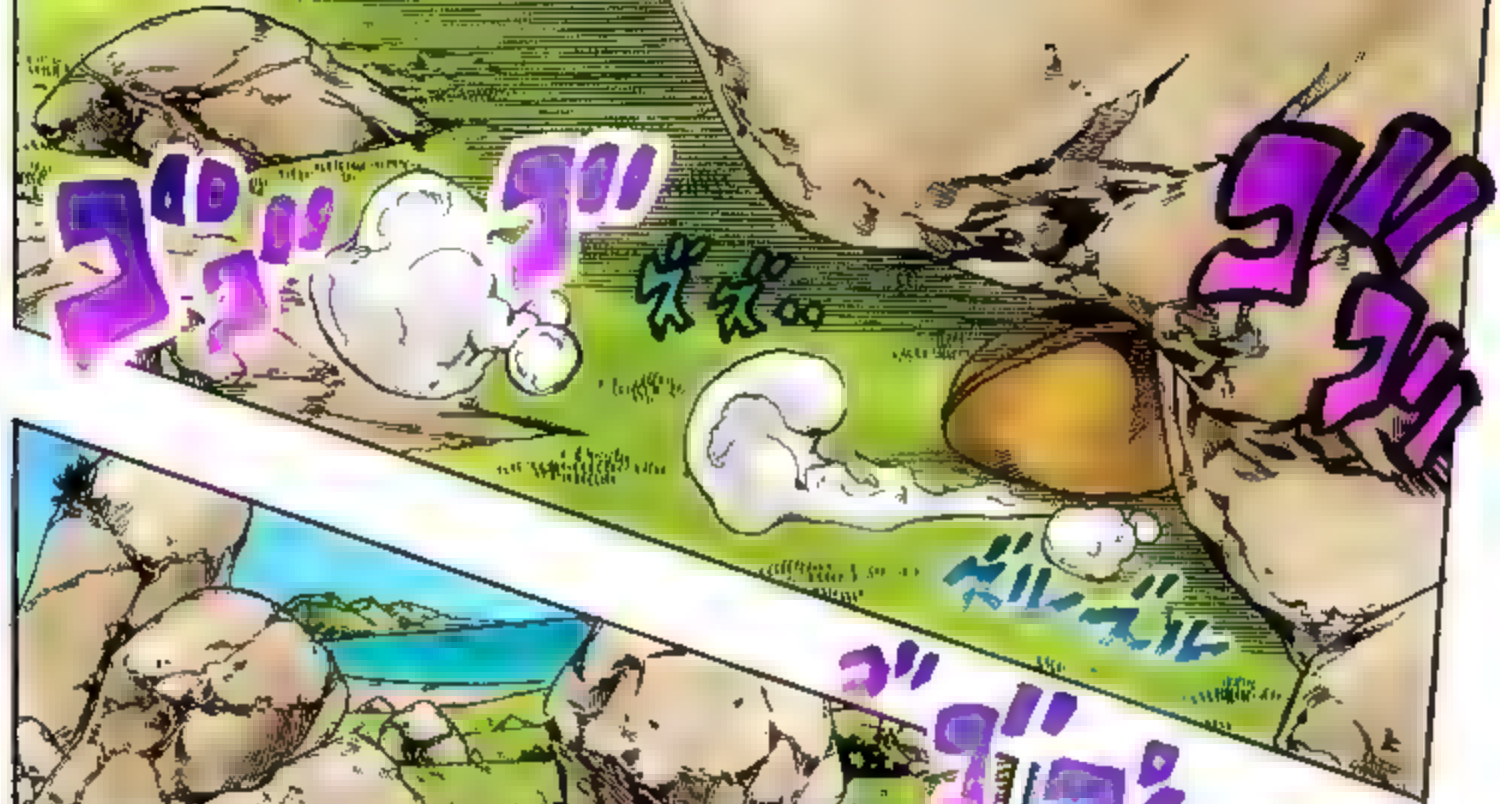
THAT'S GOTTA
BE WHY HE SENT
THE SIGNAL
TO GATHER!
BUCCELLATI'S
TELLING US TO
GET OUR ASSES
OUTTA HERE AS
SOON AS MOODY
BLUES TELLS
US WHAT WE
NEED TO
KNOW.

IT'LL
AUTOMATICALLY
SHAPE-SHIFT
INTO THE
BOSS!







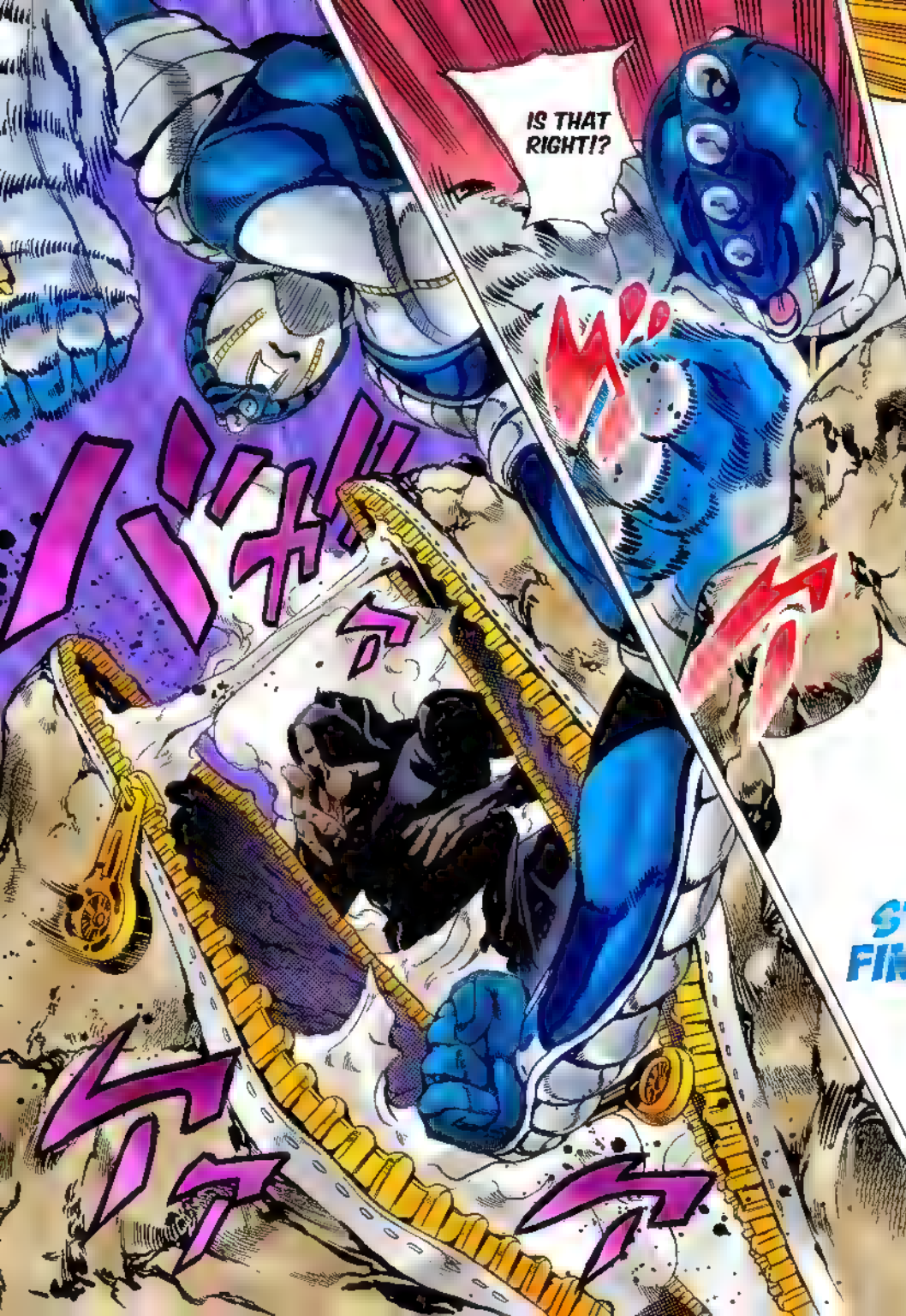


I'M ABOUT
TO ATTACK YOU!
IF YOU'RE NO
LONGER ABLE
TO FIGHT, THEN
COME OUT FROM
BEHIND THAT
ROCK. I WILL
NOT KILL YOU!
YOU HAVE THREE
SECONDS,
UNDERSTAND!?

WHO-
EVER'S
BACK
THERE,
LISTEN
UP!

KO!!





IS THAT
RIGHT?

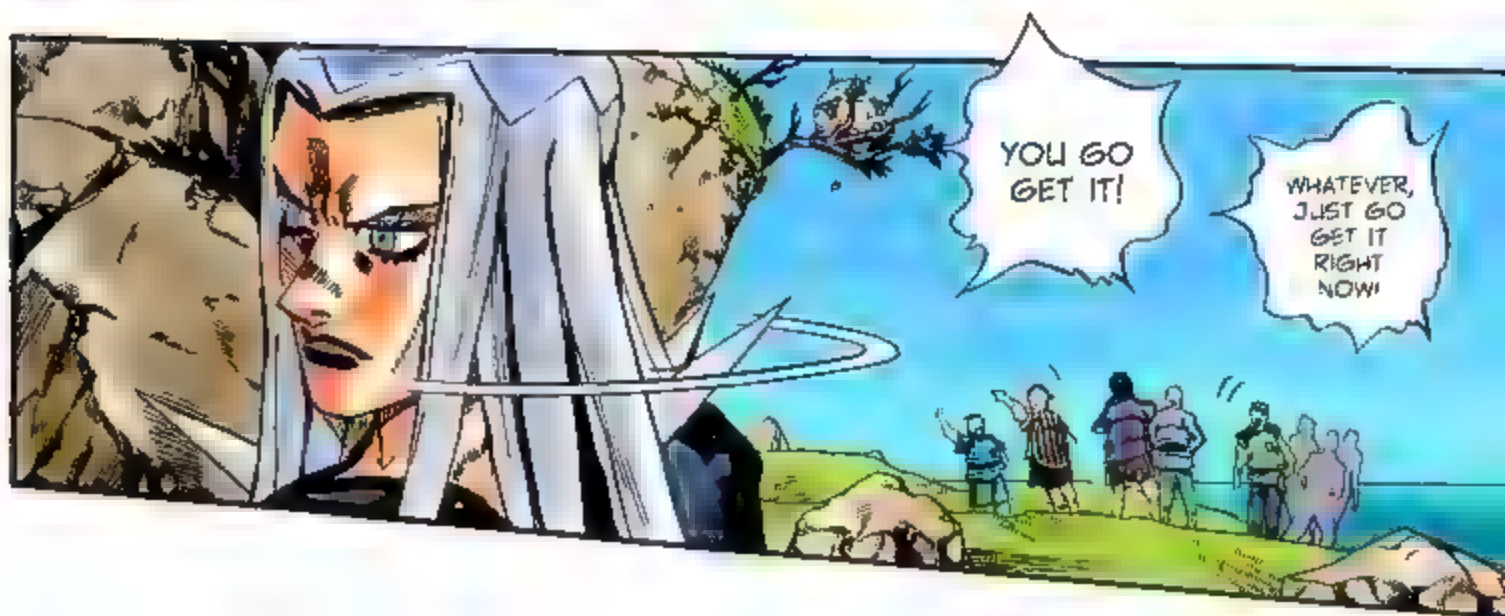
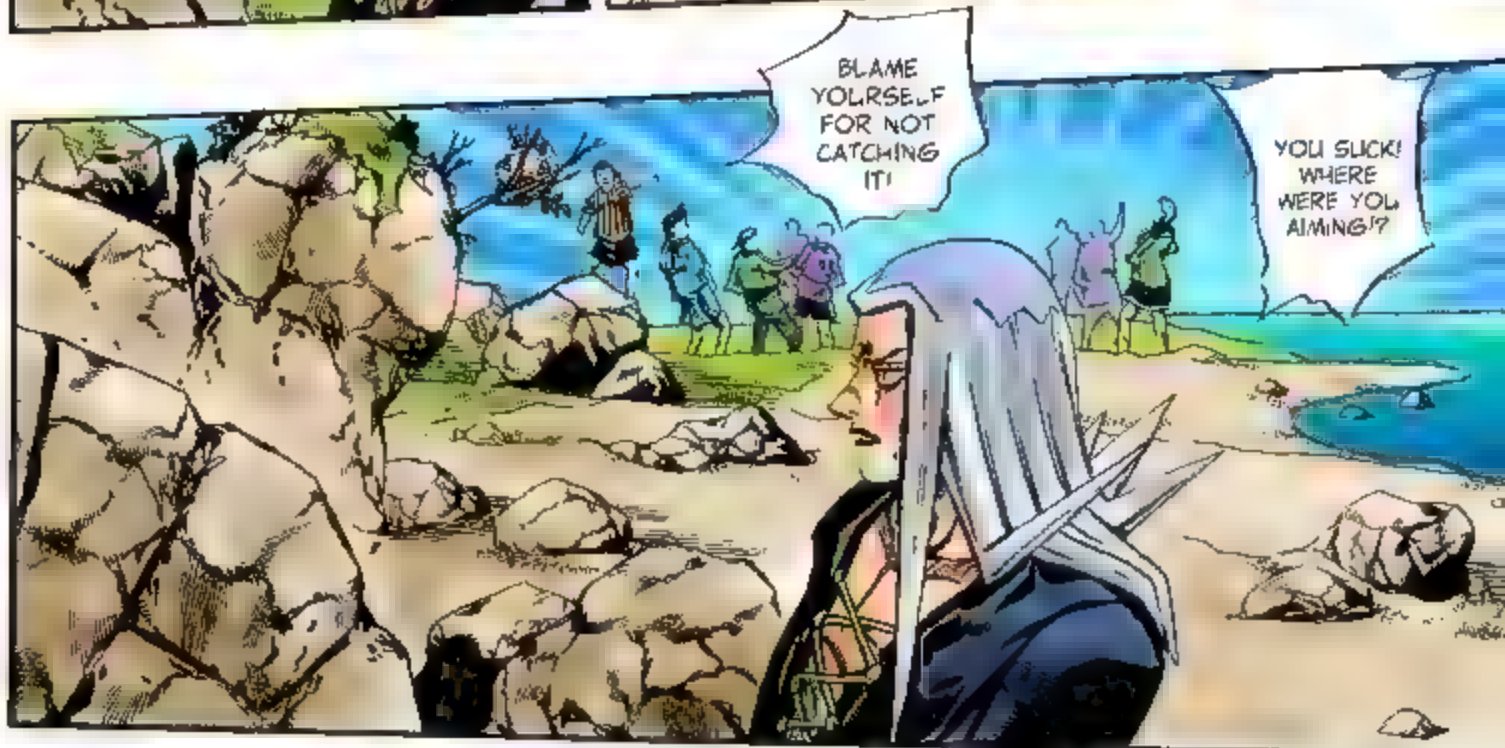
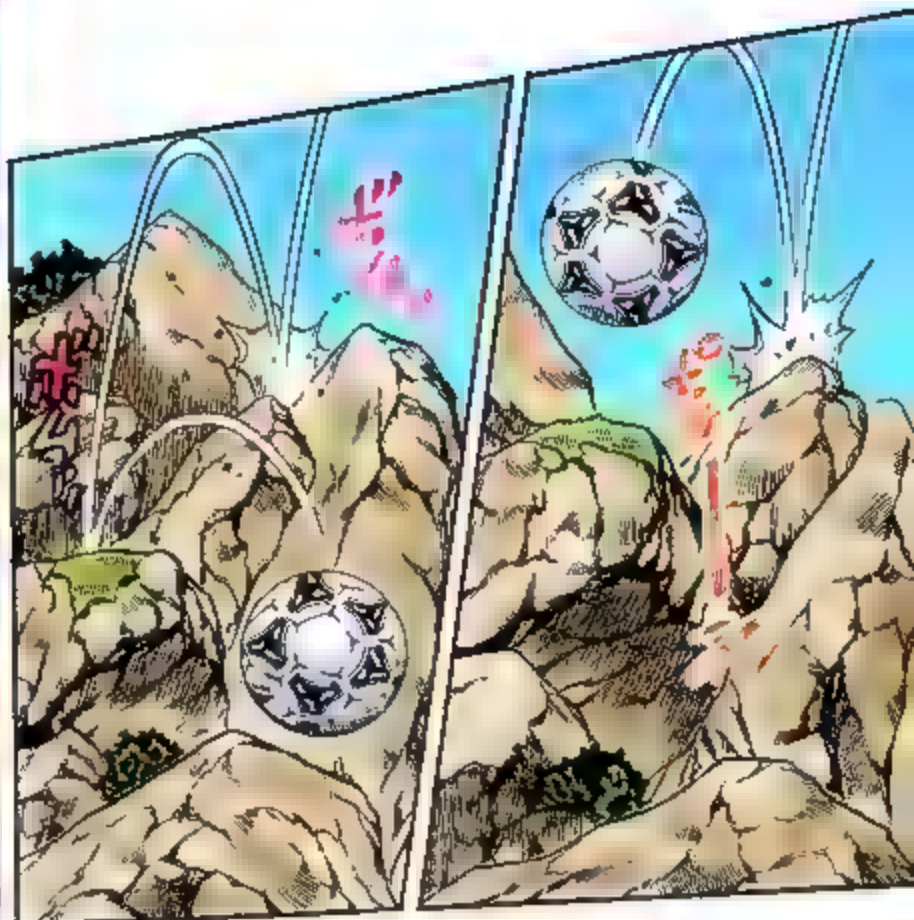
STICKY
FINGERS!

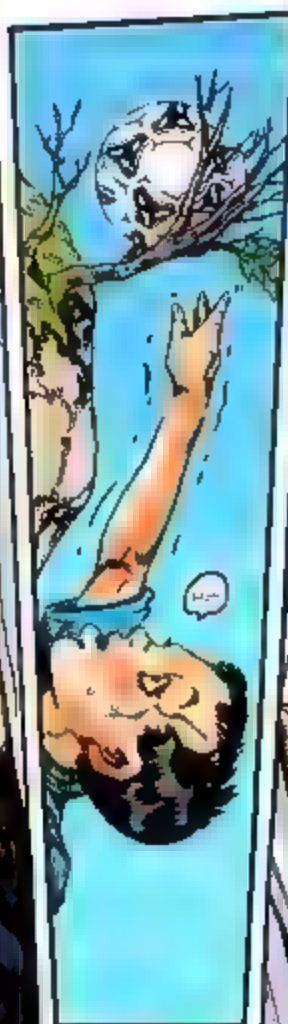
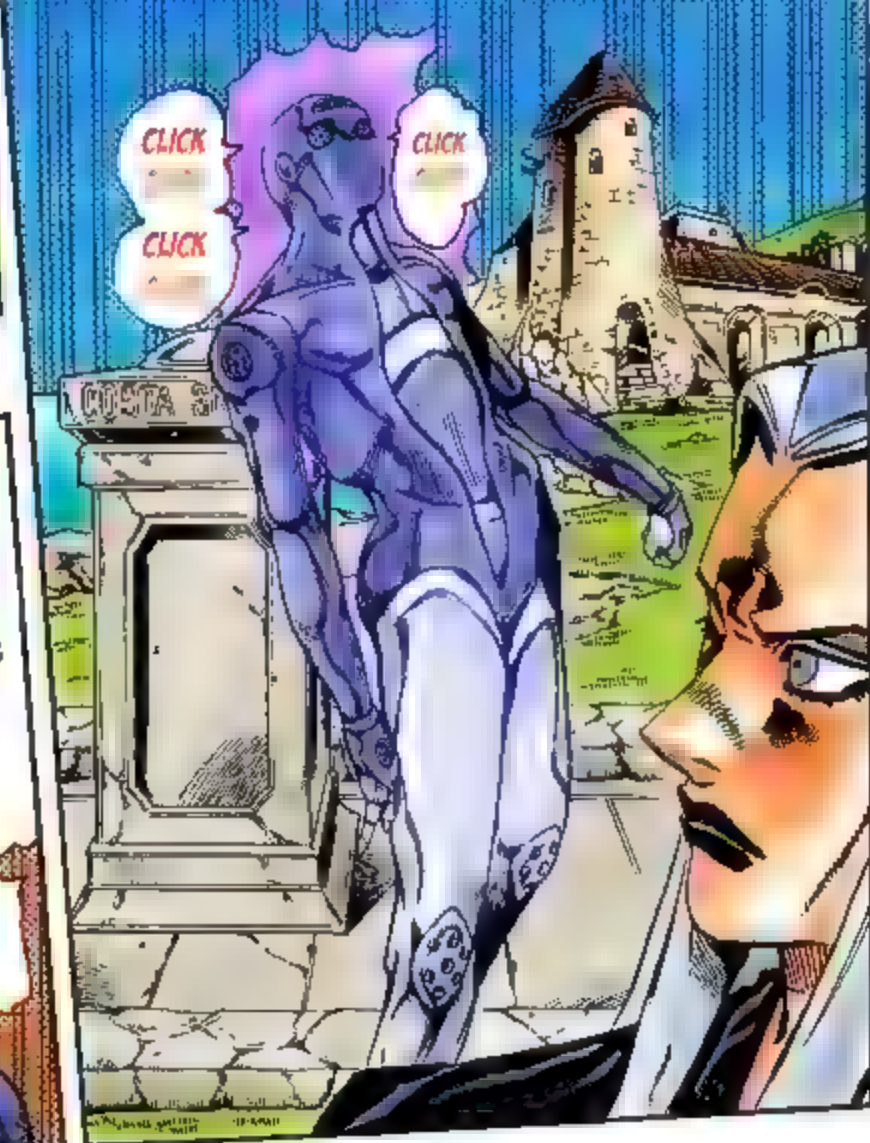
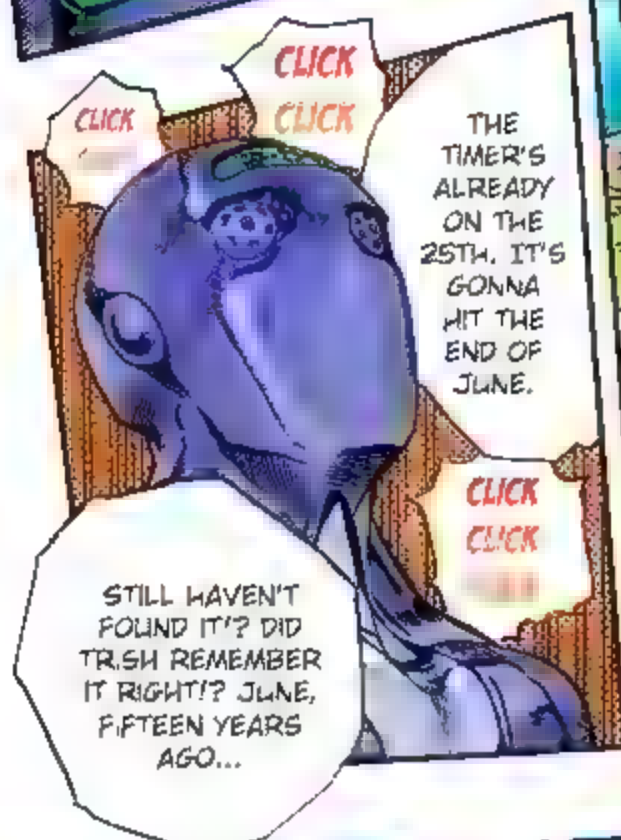
THAT'S
THREE!
SO,
YOU'VE
STEELED
YOUR
RESOLVE,

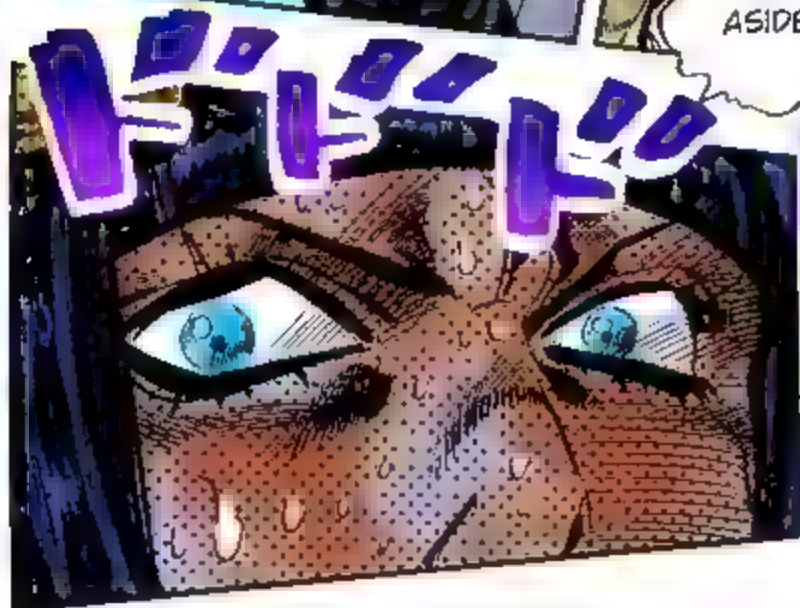
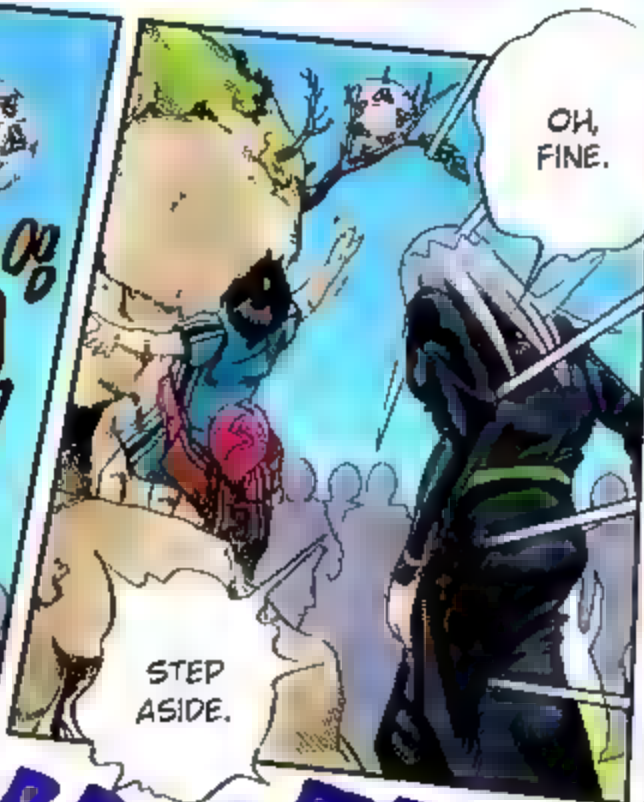
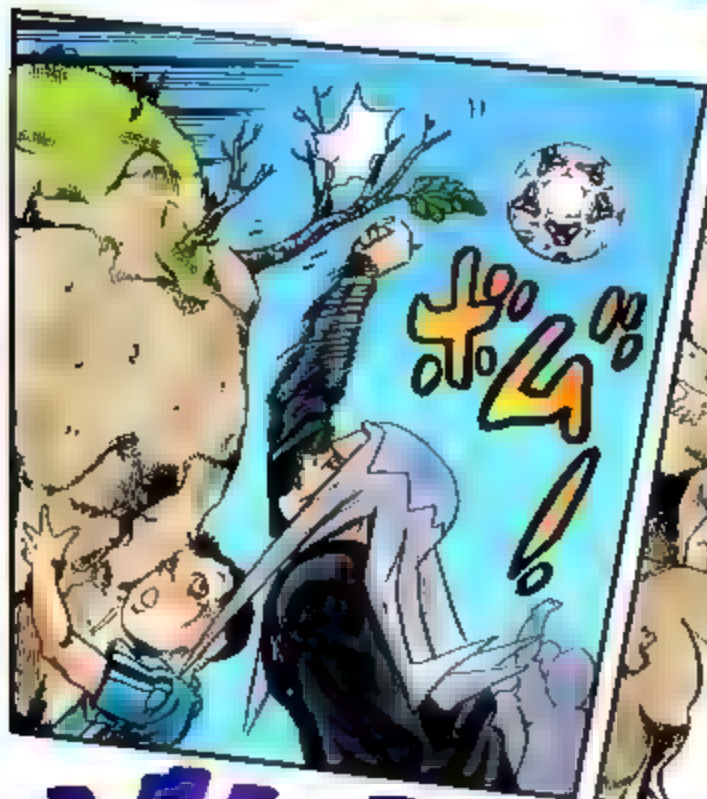
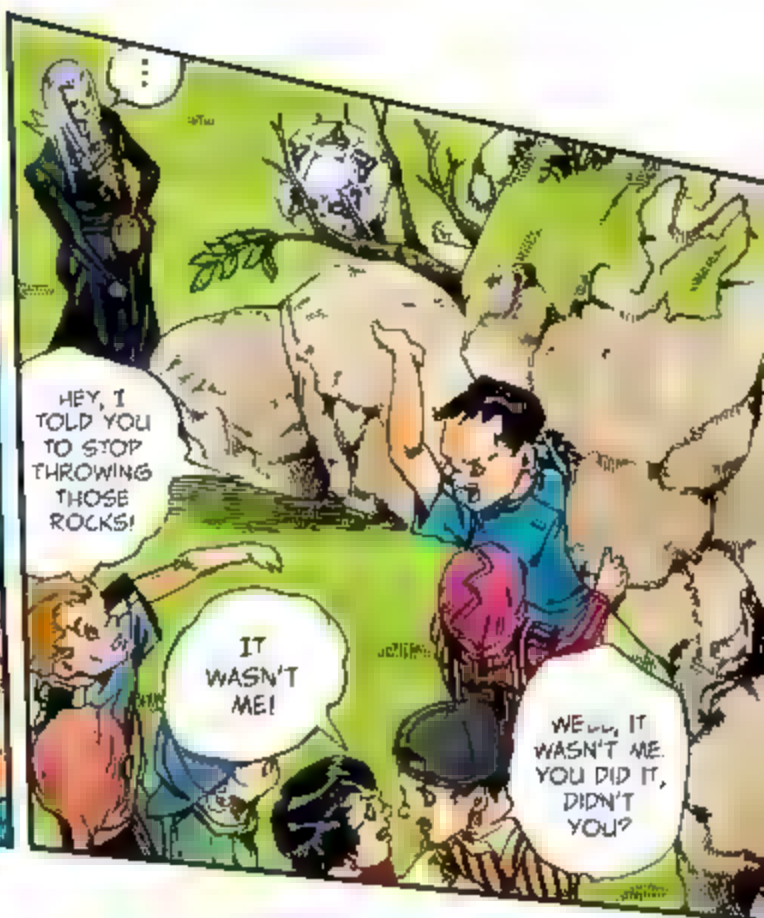
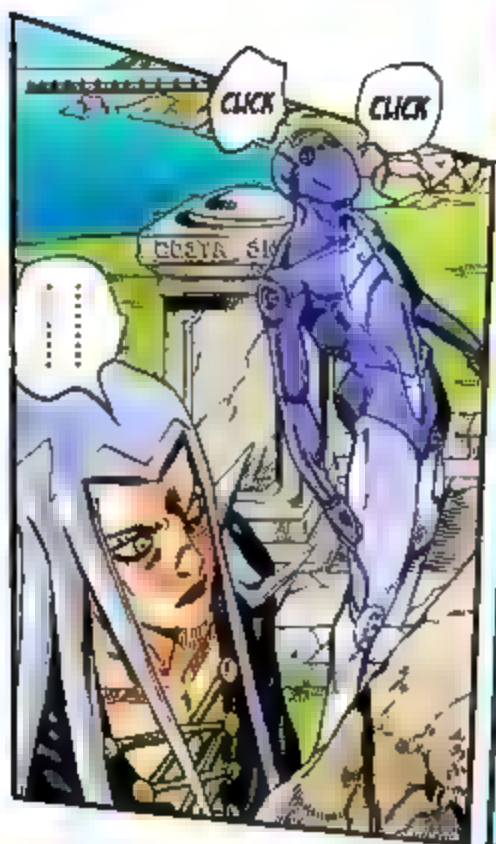


THAT'S
THREE!
SO,
YOU'VE
STEELED
YOUR
RESOLVE,

STICKY
FINGERS!







**WHAT
THE HELL
IS THIS!?**

STOP!

**DON'T
ATTACK,
NARANCIA!**





IT'S JUST A
FUCKING KID!
HE'S FAR
YOUNGER
THAN US!

THAT'S
A KID!



SOMEONE KEPT HIM
FROM SCREAMING BY
SEWING HIS MOUTH
SHUT... USING
THE LACES OF HIS
OWN SNEAKERS...
ONLY A STAND
USER COULD
DO THIS.

OF
COURSE
NOT!

AND HIS FACE
IS SO PALE!
HE MUST HAVE
LOST A LOT OF
BLOOD FROM
THAT CUT ON
HIS HAND!

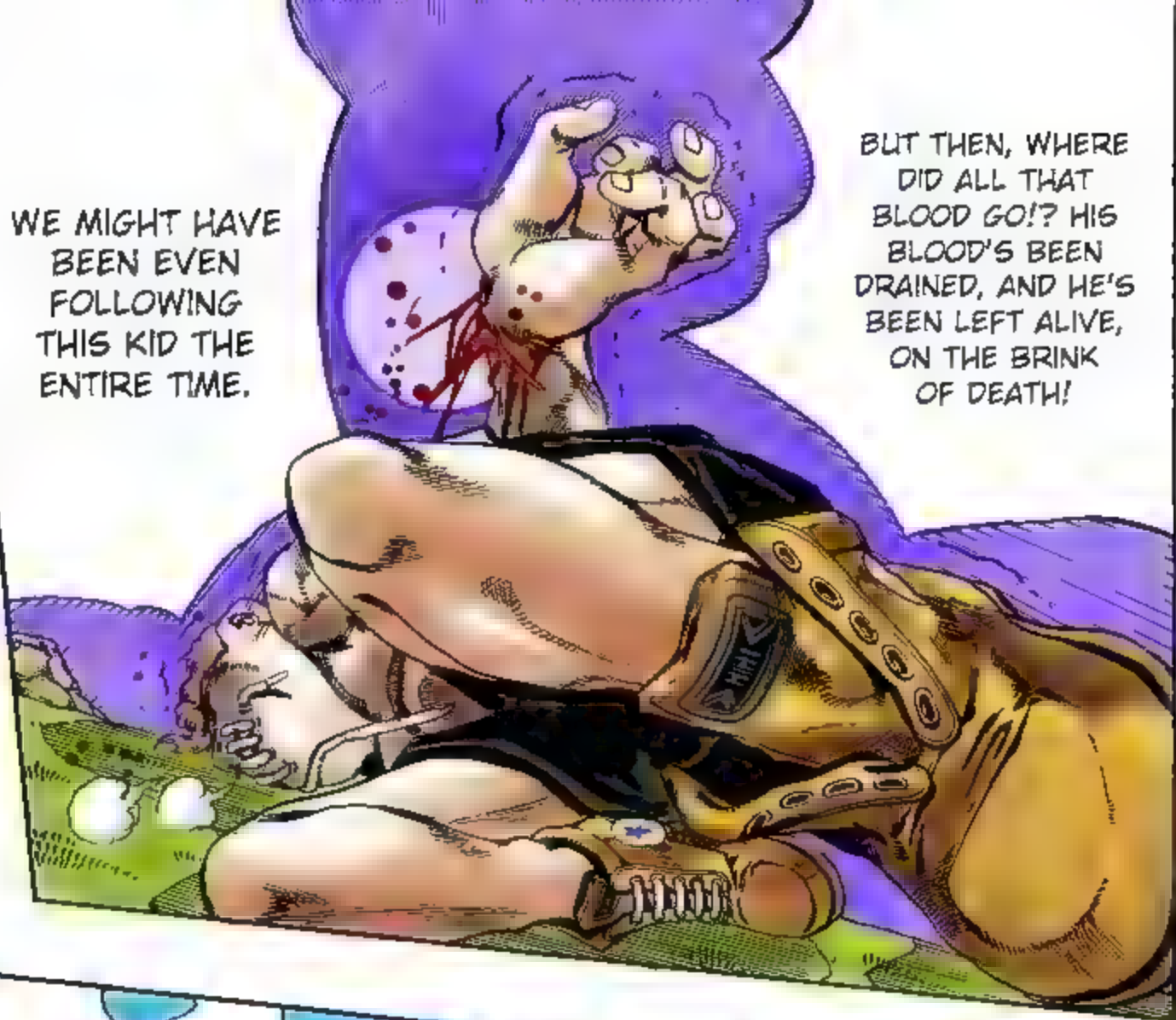
HE'S A CIVILIAN...
A TOURIST FROM
THE BEACH! THE GUY
WE WERE CHASING
SWITCHED PLACES
WITH HIM AT SOME
POINT.

ARE YOU
TELLING
ME HE'S
PART OF
THE GANG,
BUGGEL-
LATI!?



WE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN EVEN
FOLLOWING
THIS KID THE
ENTIRE TIME.

BUT THEN, WHERE
DID ALL THAT
BLOOD GO!? HIS
BLOOD'S BEEN
DRAINED, AND HE'S
BEEN LEFT ALIVE,
ON THE BRINK
OF DEATH!



I'M OPEN!
I'M OPEN!
RAAAAH!!

AW
YEAH!
LET'S
GO!

THANKS!

THANKS!

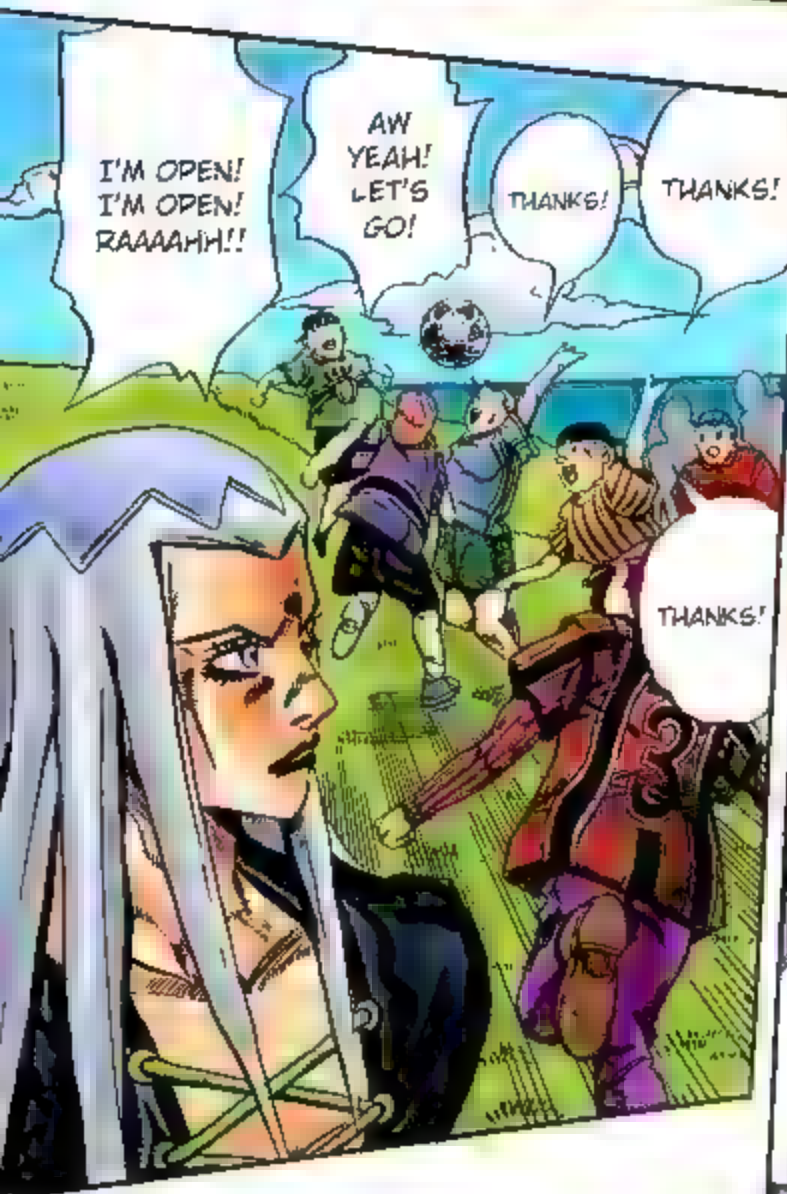
I DON'T
KNOW

HOW'?

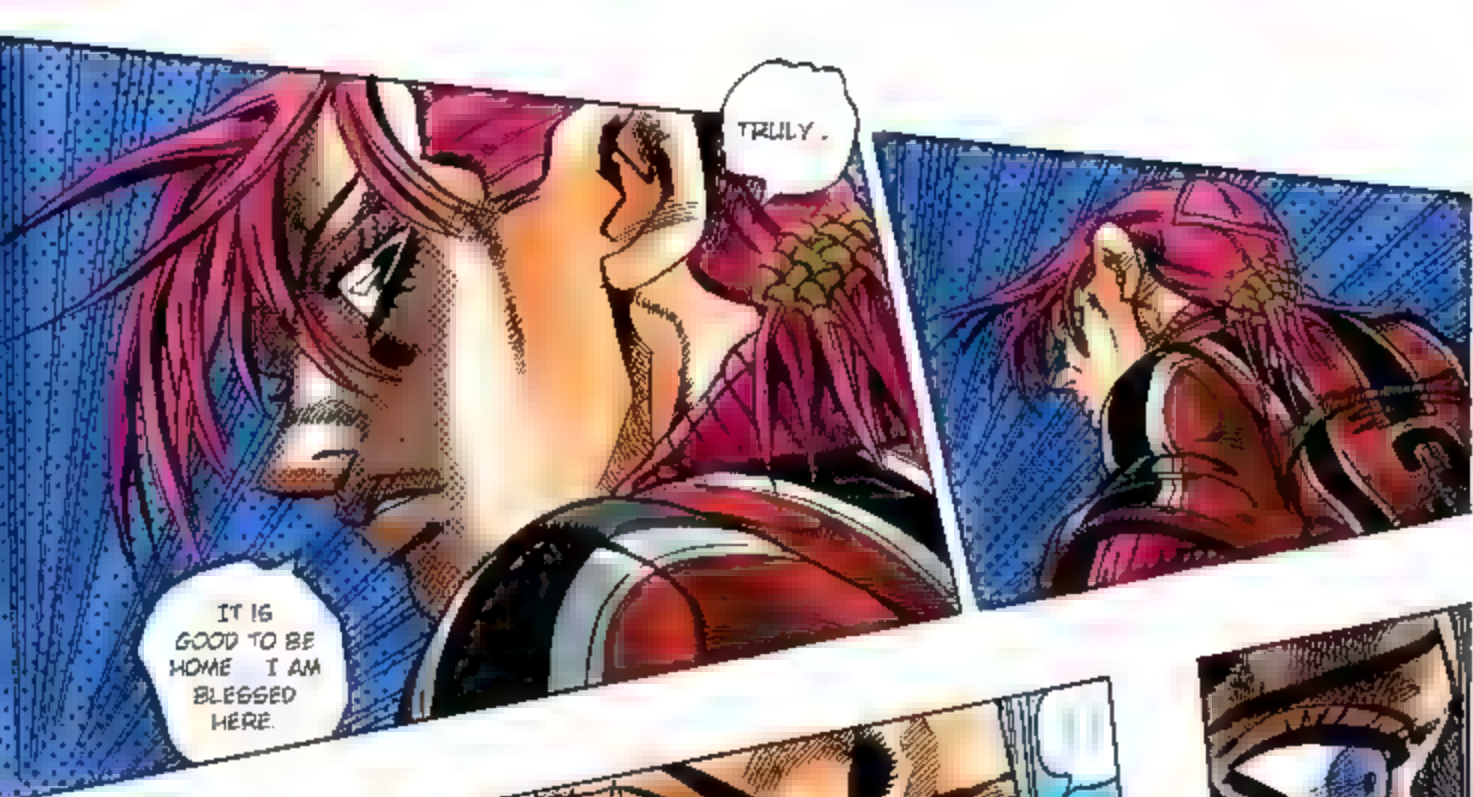
WHERE'S THE
GUY WHO DID
THIS!? HOW
DID HE JUST
DISAPPEAR!?
HE WAS SO
WEAK JUST
MOMENTS
AGO!

WHAT
THE
HELL!?

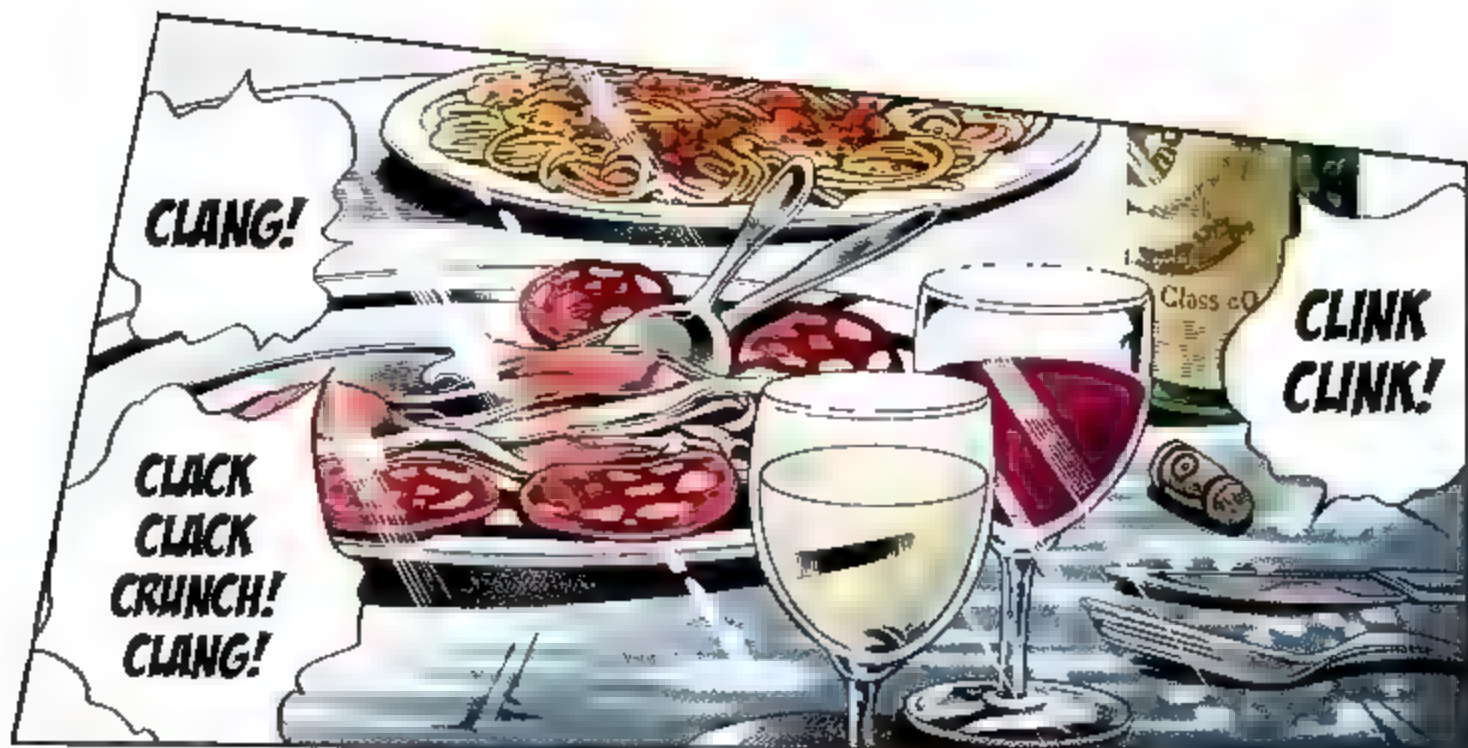
WHAT'S
GOING
ON!?





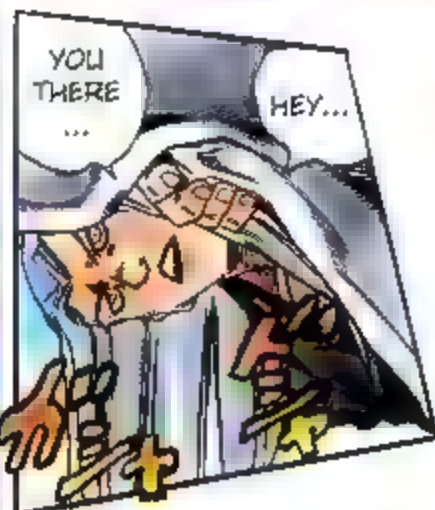
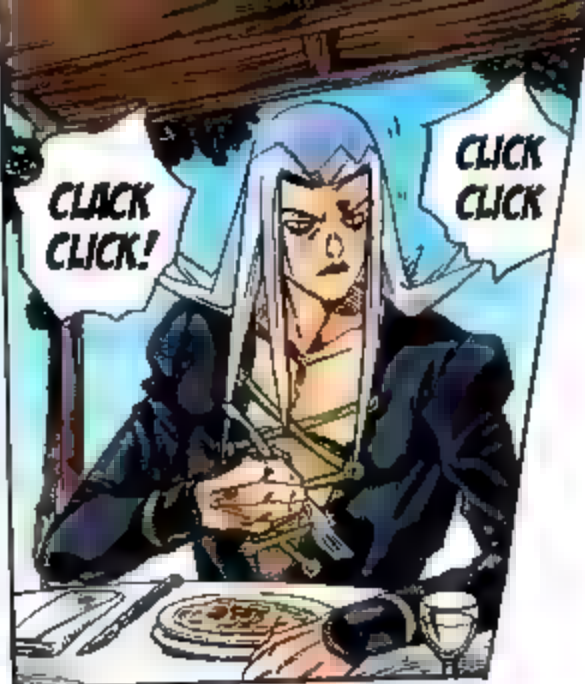






**FEELS LIKE THE SKY COULD
COME DOWN ON US AT
ANY-MINUTE**







AND THE BOTTLE BROKE... BUT, NOT ALL OF THE PIECES ARE ON THE SIDEWALK.

THERE WAS A MUGGING ACROSS THE STREET LAST NIGHT. THE VICTIM GOT HIT WITH A BOTTLE,

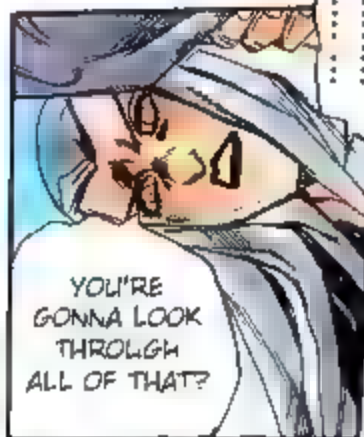
I'M LOOKING FOR FINGER-PRINTS.

I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF AN INVESTIGATION.

SORRY FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR MEAL...



THAT'S MY JOB...



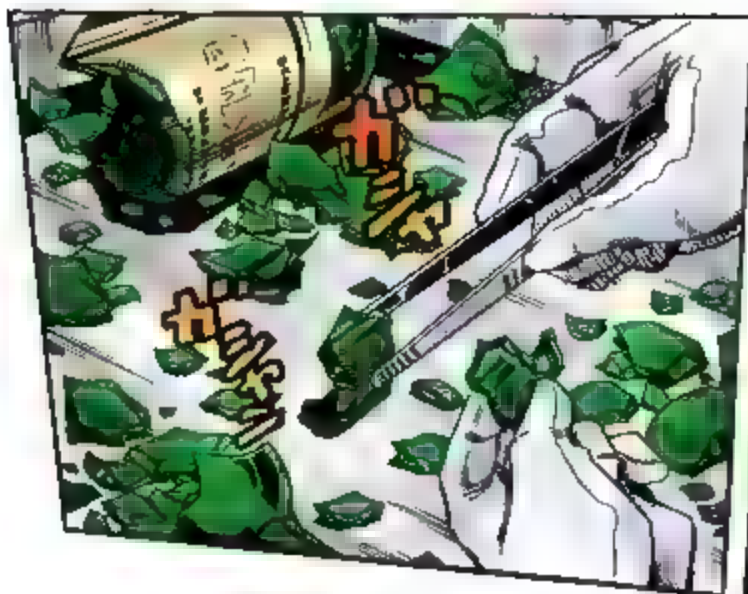
YOU'RE GONNA LOOK THROUGH ALL OF THAT?

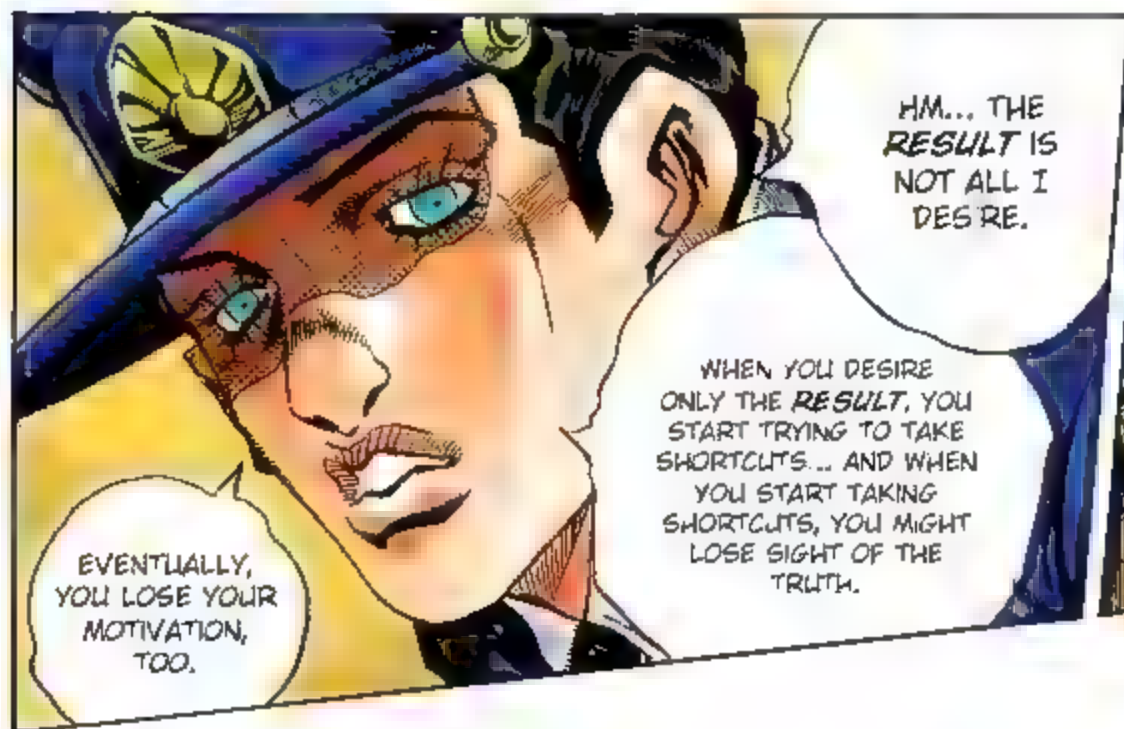
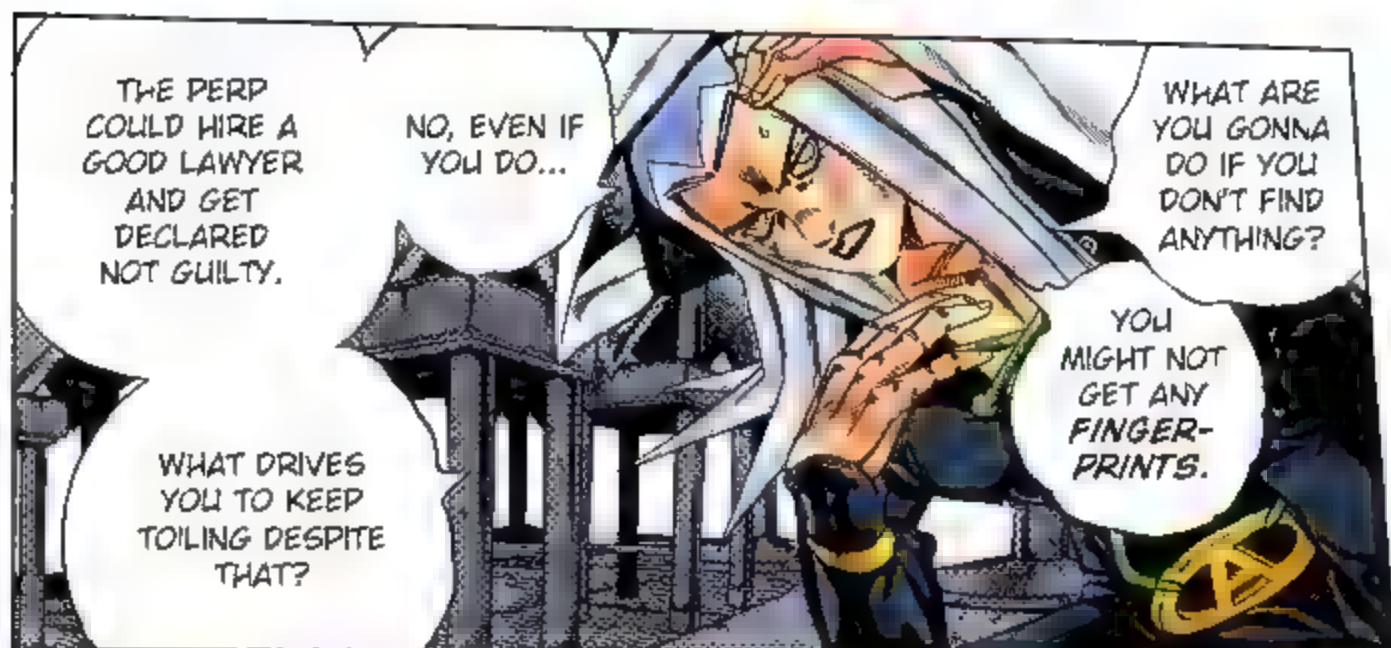
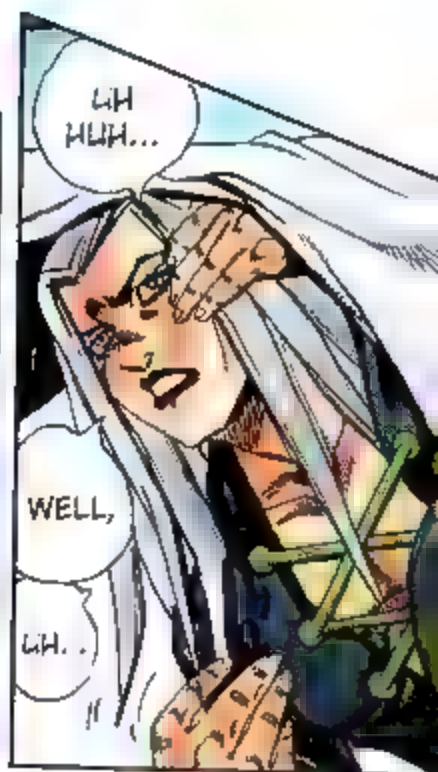
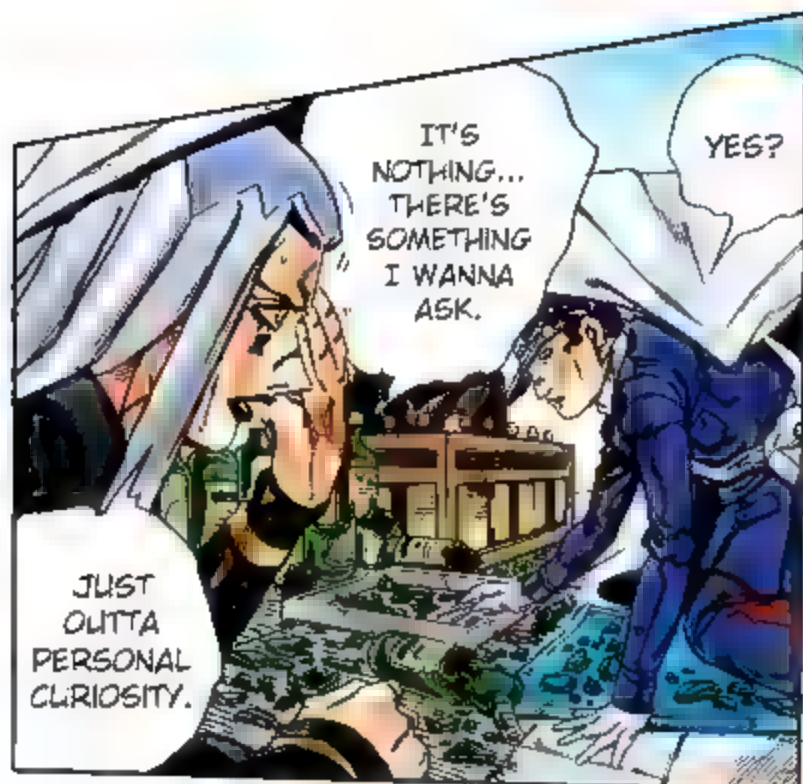


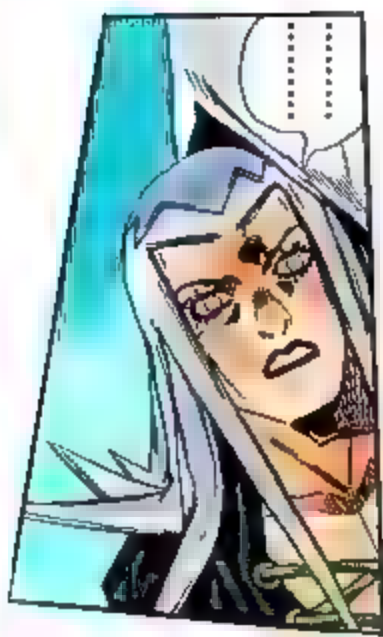
I THOUGHT THE PERP MIGHT HAVE COME HERE TO THROW SOMETHING AWAY IN THIS RECYCLING BIN.

MOST IMPORTANTLY, THE PART HE WAS HOLDING IS GONE.

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET FINGER-PRINTS IF I CAN FIND THAT PART.







AS LONG AS YOU HAVE THE WILL TO SEEK IT OUT, THEN, EVEN IF THE PERP GETS AWAY THIS TIME, YOU'LL REACH, YOUR DESTINATION EVENTUALLY, WON'T YOU? THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE SEEKING IT OUT. DON'T YOU AGREE?

I BELIEVE THAT THE WILL TO SEEK OUT THE TRUTH IS WHAT'S IMPORTANT.



I ENVY YOU...



A WORTHLESS GUY WHO CAN'T SEE ANYTHING THROUGH TO THE END.

I ALWAYS SCREW IT UP HALFWAY THROUGH...



IN THE PAST...

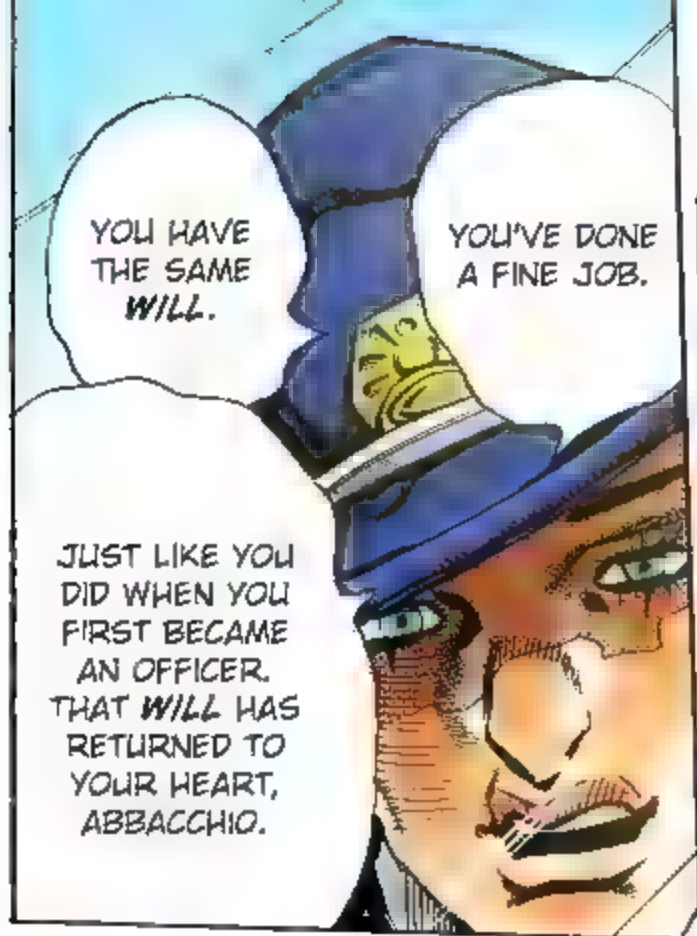
I WANTED TO BE A POLICEMAN.

I WANTED TO BE A RIGHTEOUS POLICEMAN.

EVER SINCE I WAS A KID.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I HAD A WILL LIKE YOURS...

BUT I SCREWED IT ALL UP. I'M JUST THAT KINDA GUY...



YOU HAVE
THE SAME
WILL.

YOU'VE DONE
A FINE JOB.

JUST LIKE YOU
DID WHEN YOU
FIRST BECAME
AN OFFICER.
THAT *WILL* HAS
RETURNED TO
YOUR HEART,
ABBACCHIO.



...HUH?

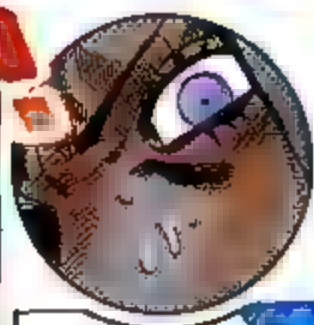


NOT AT ALL,
ABBACCHIO...



WE'VE MET
SOMEWHERE...
YEAH.

WAIT A
MINUTE...



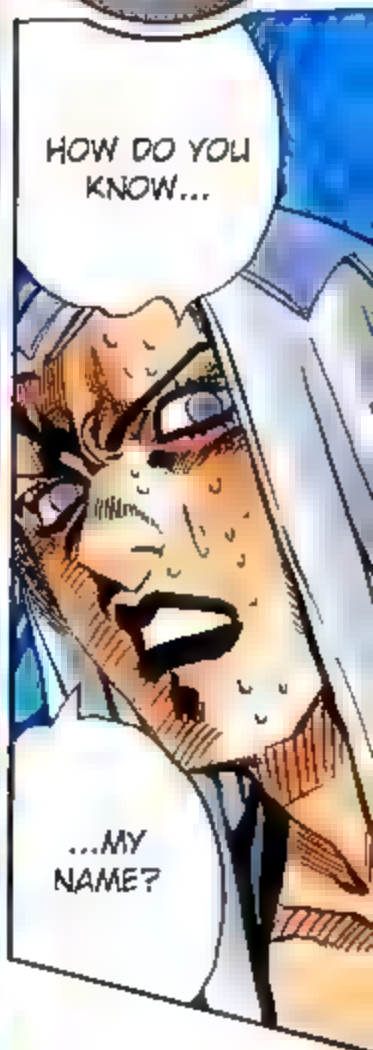
HOW DO YOU
KNOW...



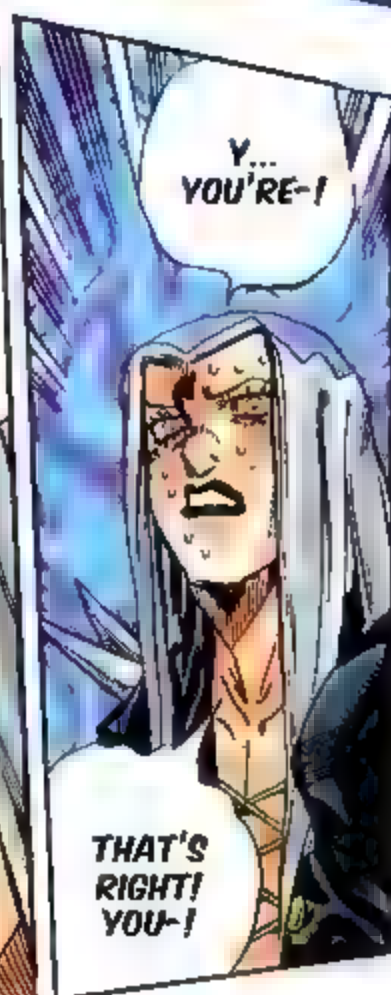
I RE-
MEMBER
NOW...
THAT'S
RIGHT!

I'M TAKING
THAT BUS...

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING,
ABBAC-
CHIO?



...MY
NAME?



HEAL HIM
RIGHT
NOW!!

NO!!

HURRY
UP AND
HEAL HIM,
GIORNO!

NO!

DAMN
IT! THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPEN-
ING!

WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR?!

I'M GONNA
KICK YOUR
ASS,
GODDAMN
IT!

TO ABBACCHIO,
OF ALL PEOPLE...
HOW DID THEY GET
SO CLOSE?

WE'RE
TOO
LATE...

IT WAS
INSTANT...

IT
HAPPENED
ALL IN ONE
MOMENT AT
POINT-BLANK
RANGE

THE *ENEMY'S*
GONNA TRY TO
FINISH HER
OFF NEXT.

WE HAVE
TO LEAVE
RIGHT AWAY.
THIS IS ALL
MY FAULT.

DON'T
LET TRISH
COME OUT
OF THE
TURTLE.

...EVEN
A SINGLE
LEAD
ON THE
BOSS!

THIS
PLACE NO
LONGER
HOLDS FOR
US...

MISTA?

ISN'T
THAT
HOW IT'S
ALWAYS
BEEN!?

RIGHT,
GIORNO?

HE'S JUST
TAKING SOME
TIME, THAT'S
ALL! JUST
WAIT HE'LL
GET UP!

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING
BUCCEL-
LATI?

ABBACCHIO'S
GONNA WAKE
UP ANY
MINUTE
NOW!





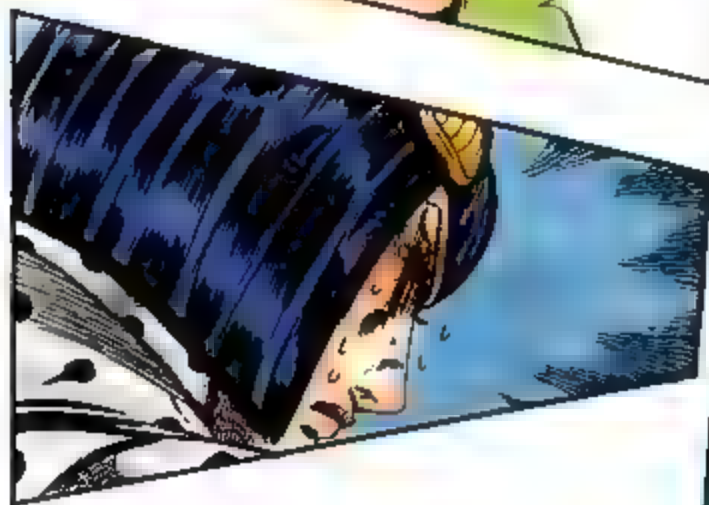
QUIT IT,
NARANCIA.

BRING HIM
BACK! QUIT
HOLDIN' OUT
ON US, YOU
FUCK!

THE HELL
WAS THAT,
GIORNO?
ARE YOU
SLACKING
OFF, YOU
SON OF A
BITCH!?



I DON'T
WANNA
LEAVE
HIM
HERE!



YOU'RE
JUST
GONNA
LEAVE
ABBAC-
CHIO
ALL
ALONE
HERE!?

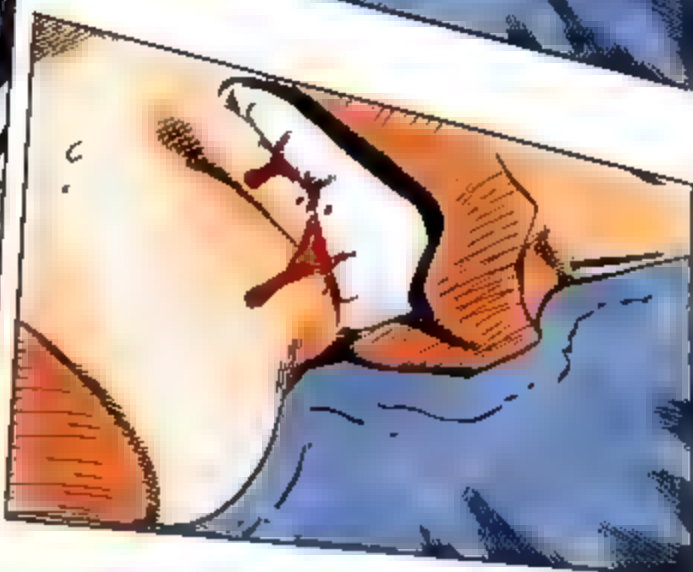
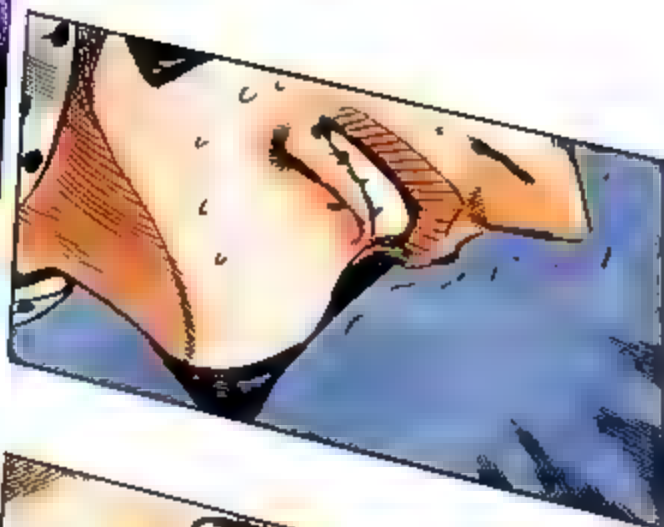
ARE YOU
GONNA LEAVE
HIM HERE,
BUCELLATI!?



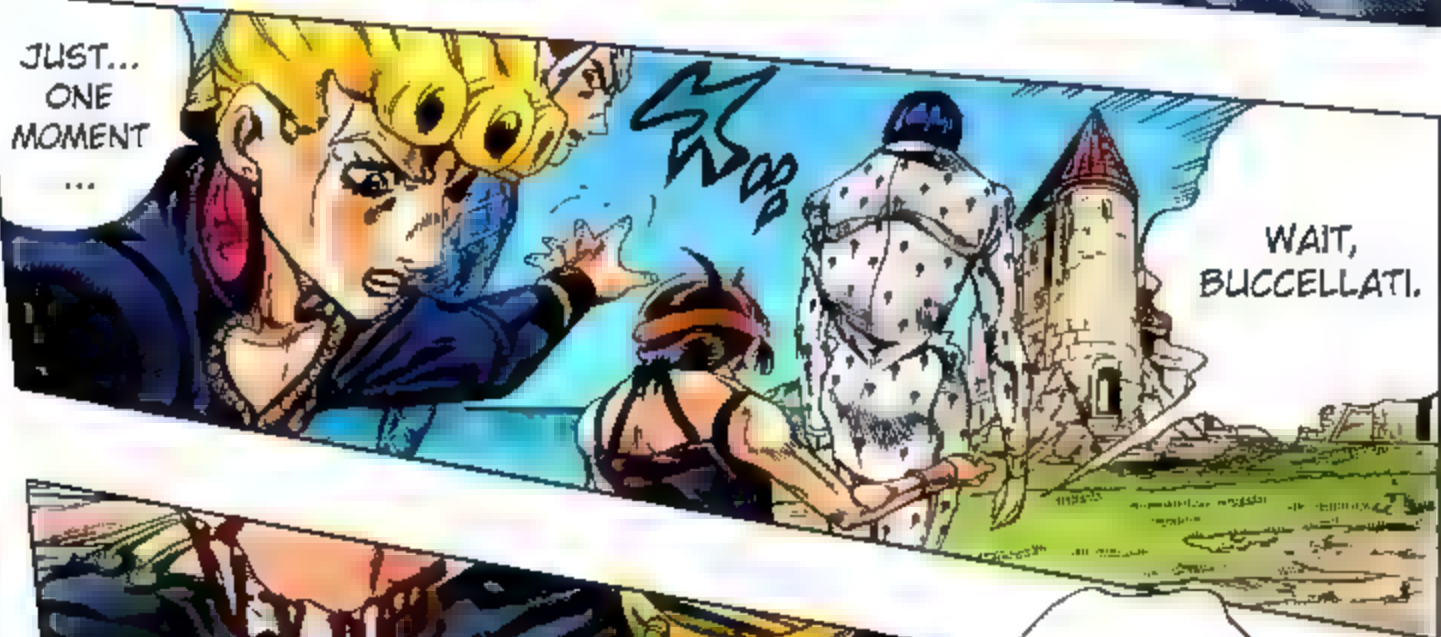


THIS IS
AN ORDER,
NARANCIA.

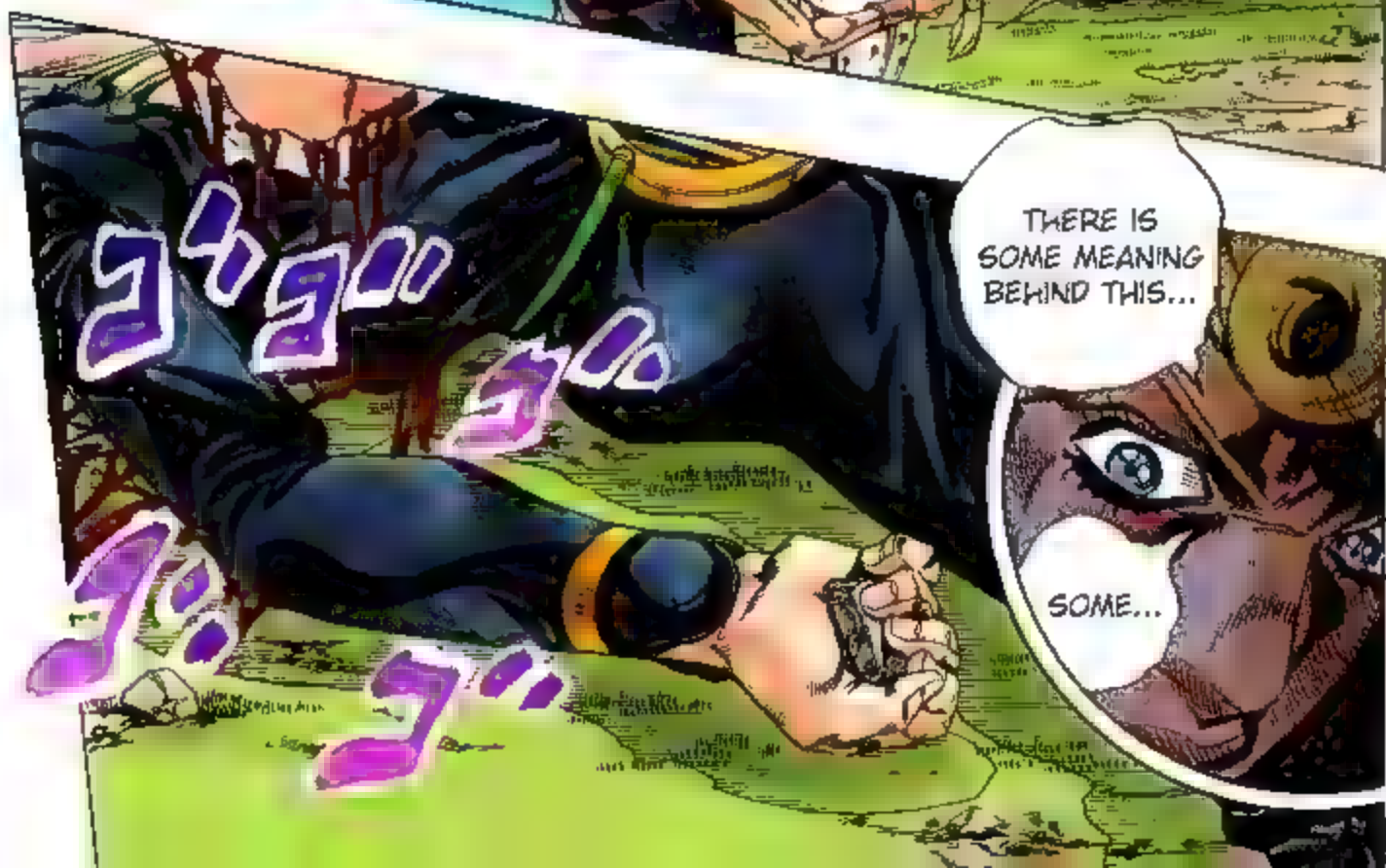
ABBACCHIO
KNEW THE
DANGERS
WHEN HE
CAME HERE.



JUST...
ONE
MOMENT
...

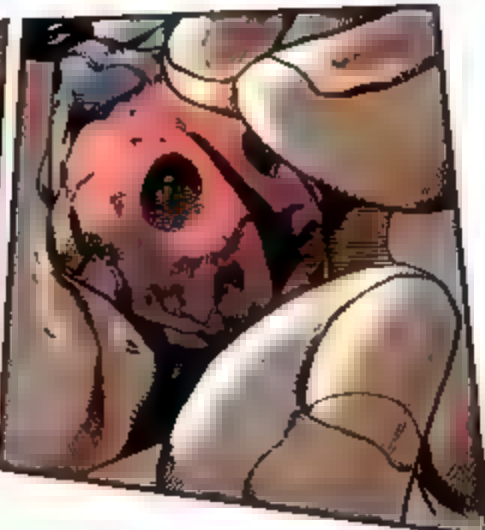
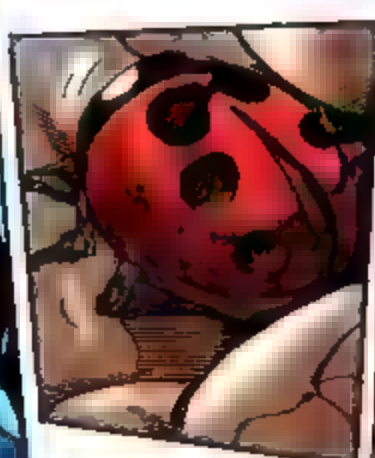
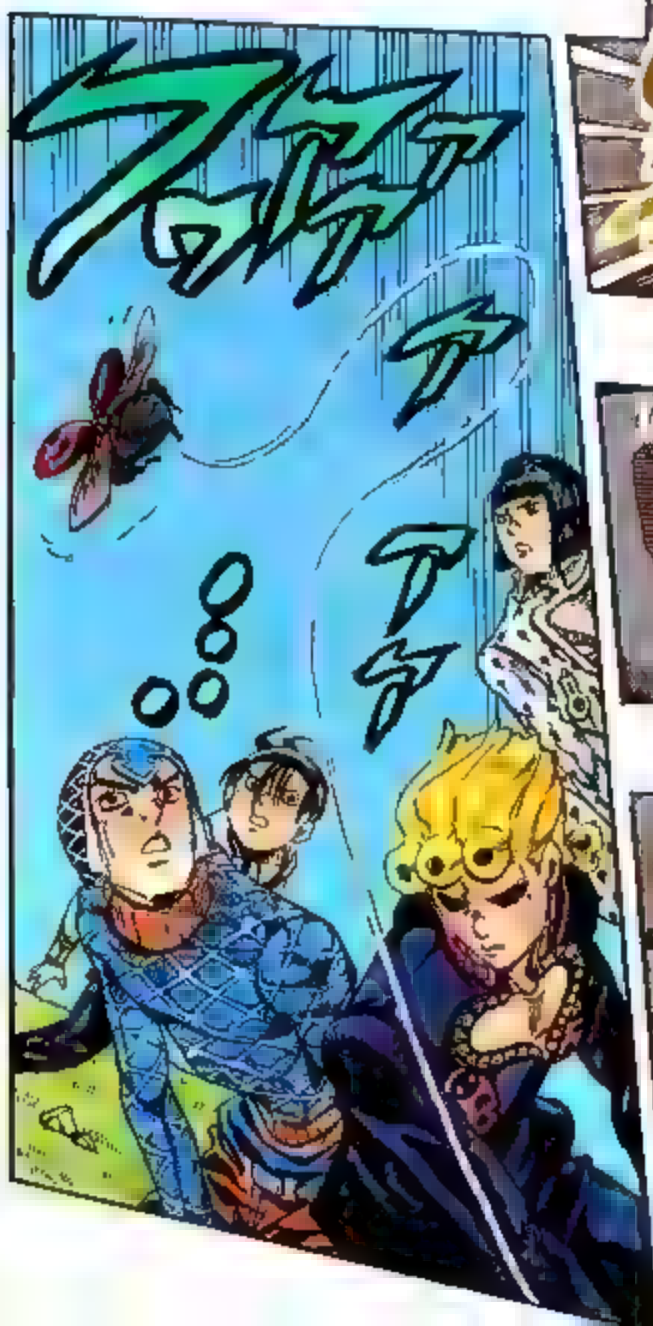
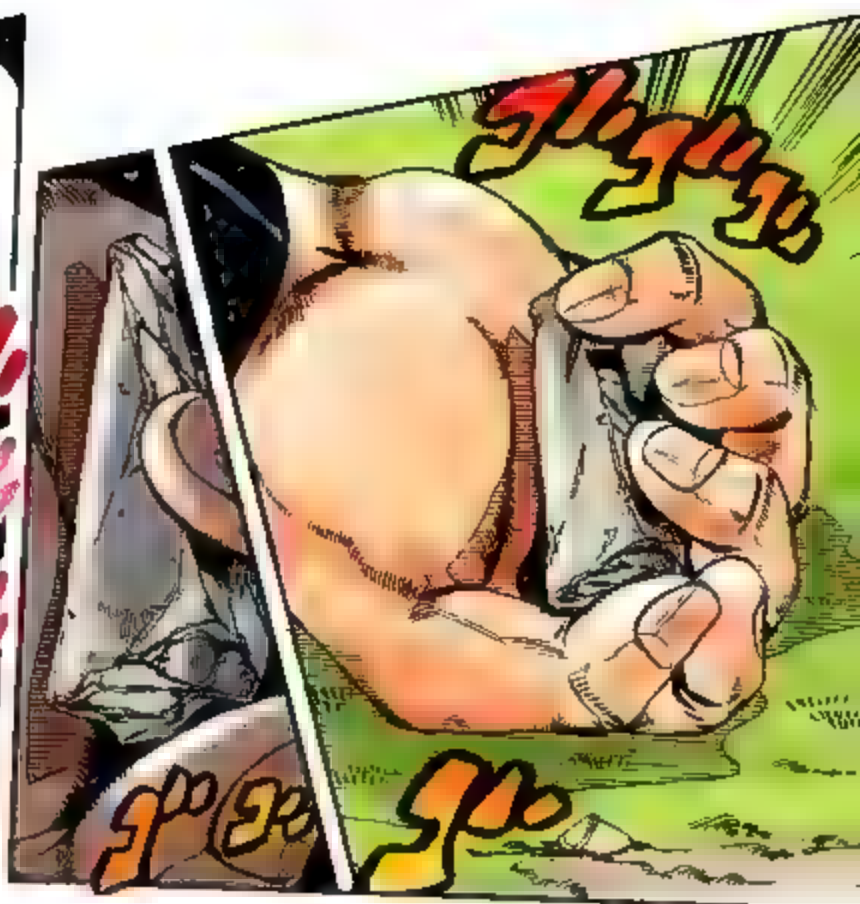
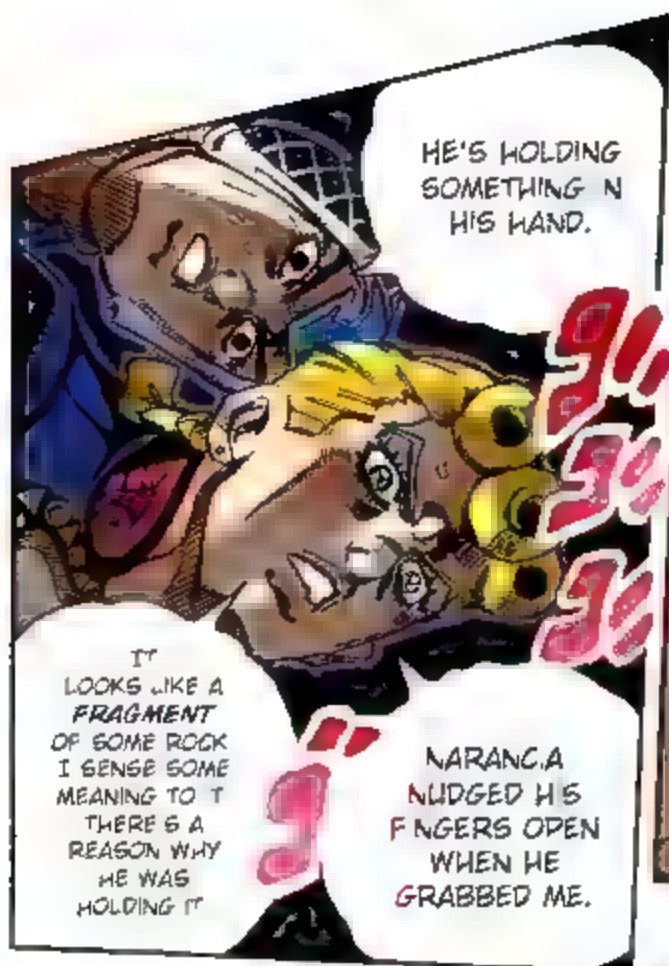


WAIT,
BUCCELLATI.



THERE IS
SOME MEANING
BEHIND THIS...

SOME...



I IMBUED
IT WITH
LIFE AND
MADE IT A
LADYBUG!
I CAN SENSE
ABBACCHIO'S
WILL! WHAT
ARE YOU A
FRAGMENT
OF? RETURN
TO WHERE
YOU CAME
FROM!

**GOLD
EXPERI-
MENT!**



HEY,
LOOK AT
THAT...

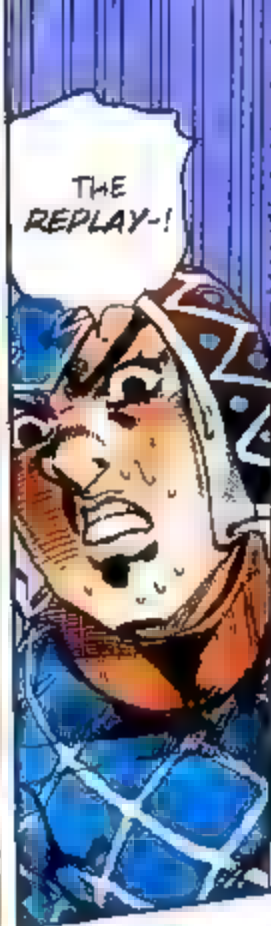
I CAN SEE
EXACTLY
WHERE
IT CAME
FROM...

BEHIND
THAT STONE
PEDESTAL...

AND
ABBAC-
CHIO,
HE...



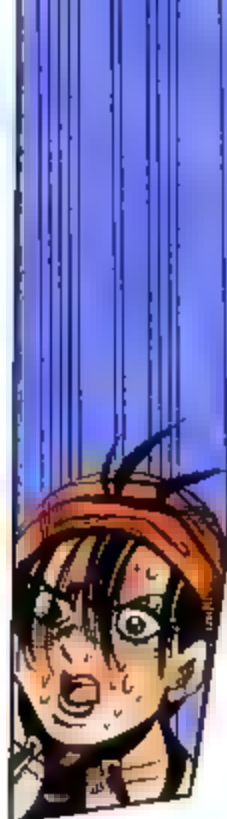
LOOKS LIKE HE
PULLED IT OFF.



THE
REPLAY-!



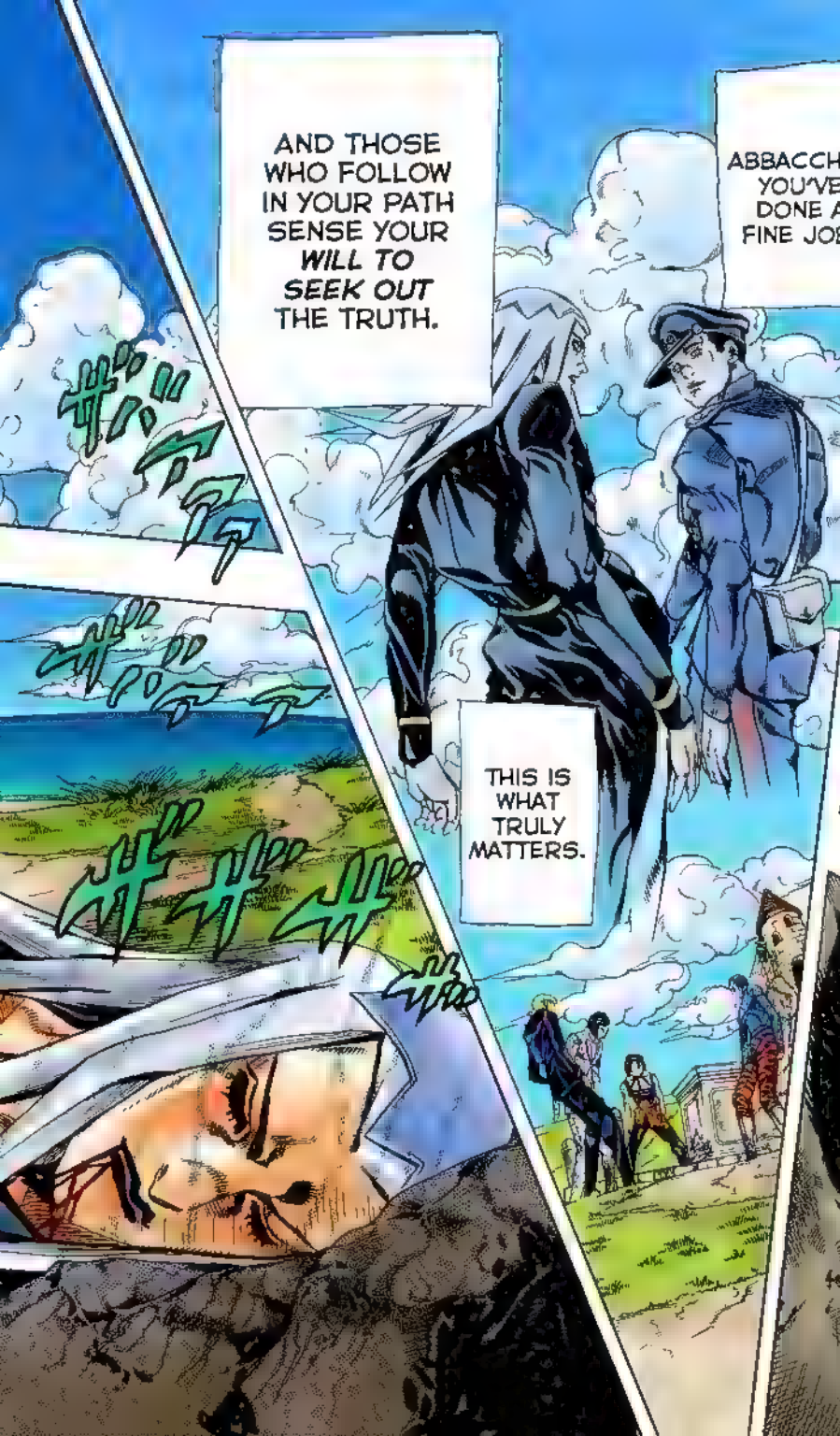
H-HEY,
THAT'S...





THE DEATH
MASK OF
HIS REPLAY,
BEFORE
ABBACCHIO'S
MOODY BLUES
BROKE DOWN!

THIS IS A
DEATH MASK!



AND THOSE
WHO FOLLOW
IN YOUR PATH
SENSE YOUR
WILL TO
SEEK OUT
THE TRUTH.

ABBACCHIO,
YOU'VE
DONE A
FINE JOB.

THIS IS
WHAT
TRULY
MATTERS.



YOU CAN
EVEN SEE THE
FINGERPRINTS!
IT'S A CLEAN
IMPRINT OF
EVERY DETAIL!

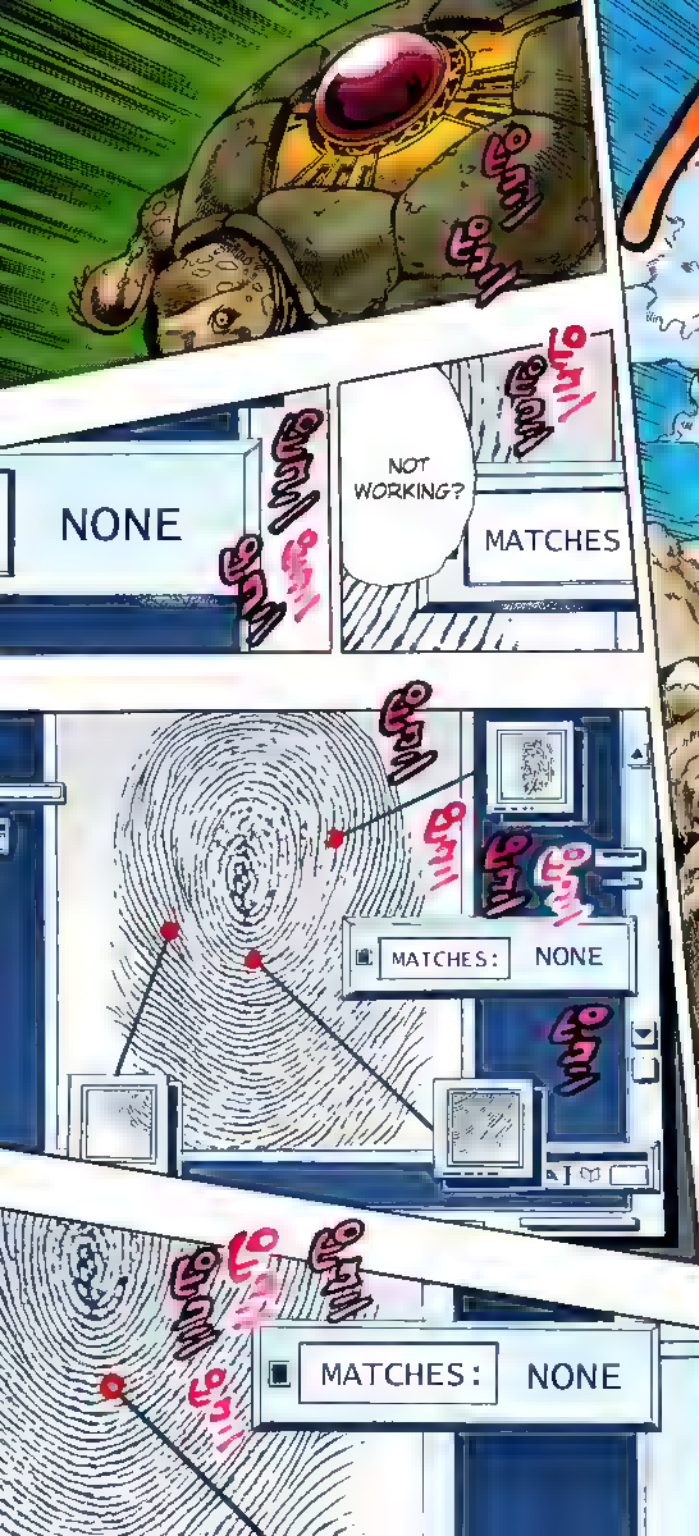
HE USED
THE LAST OF
HIS STAND
ENERGY TO
EMBED HIS
TRANSFORMED
FACE INTO
THE ROCK!

NOW WE
CAN FIND THE
BOSS'S IDENTITY!
JUST MAKE A
CASTING AND
WE'LL KNOW
EXACTLY HOW
HE LOOKS!

ABBACCHIO
LEFT THIS
FOR US AT
THE VERY
END!

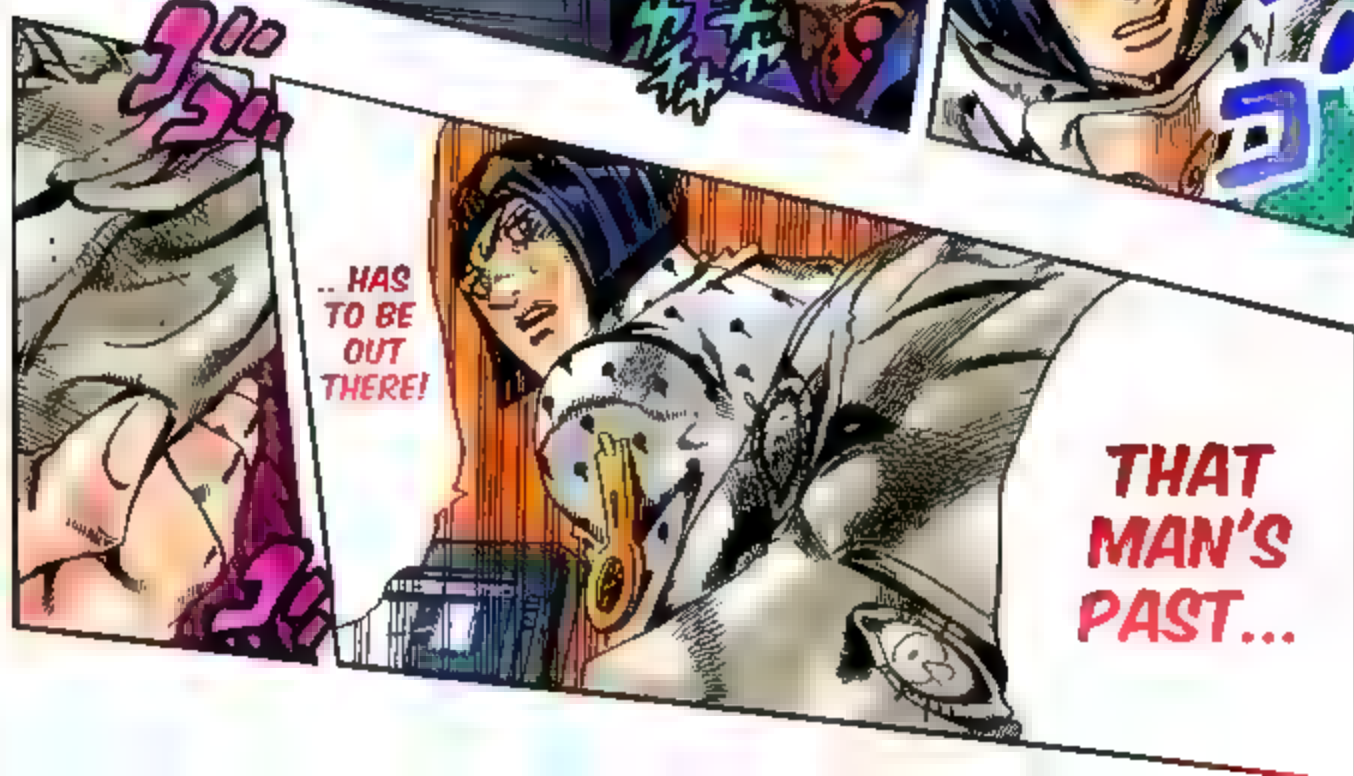
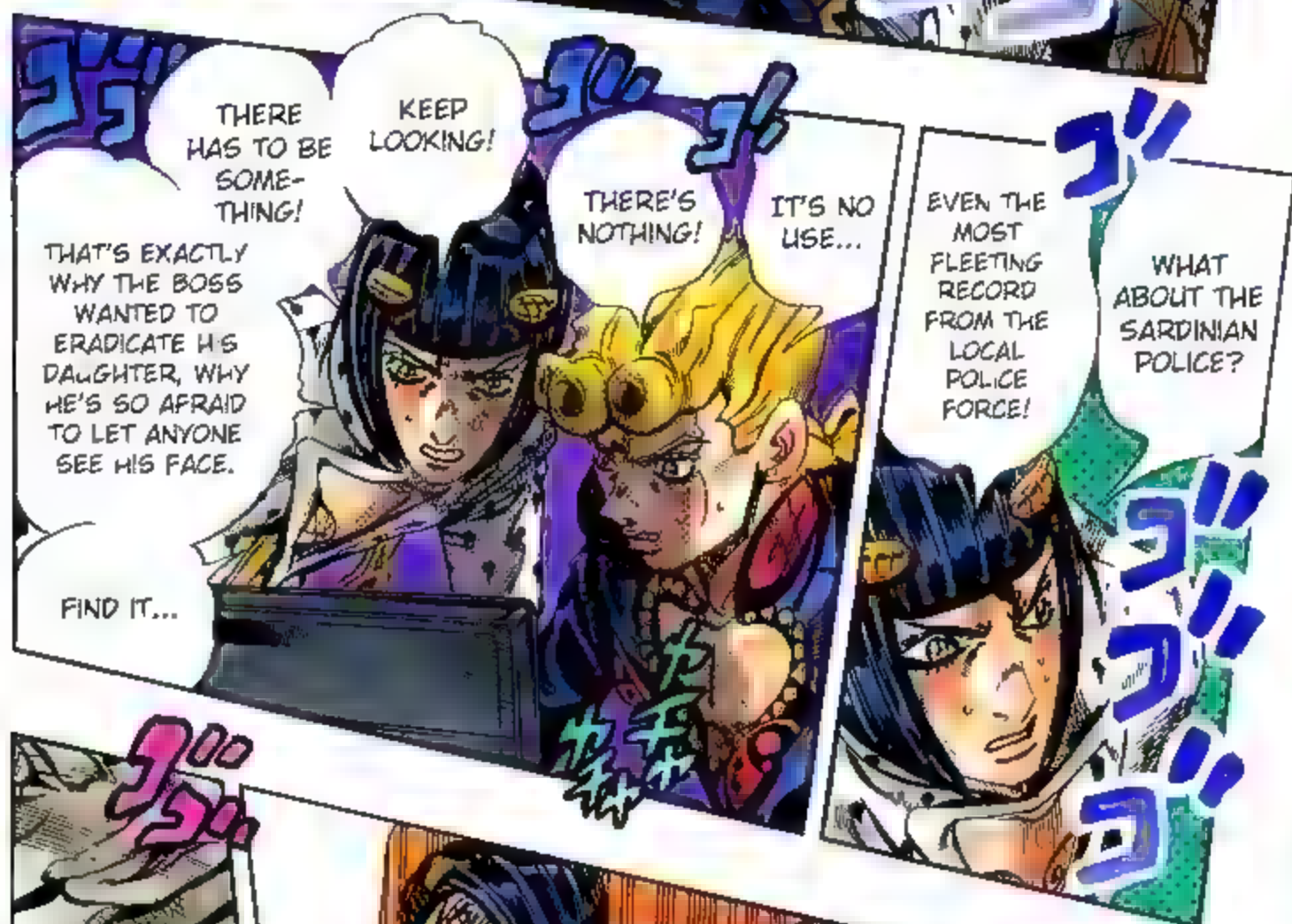
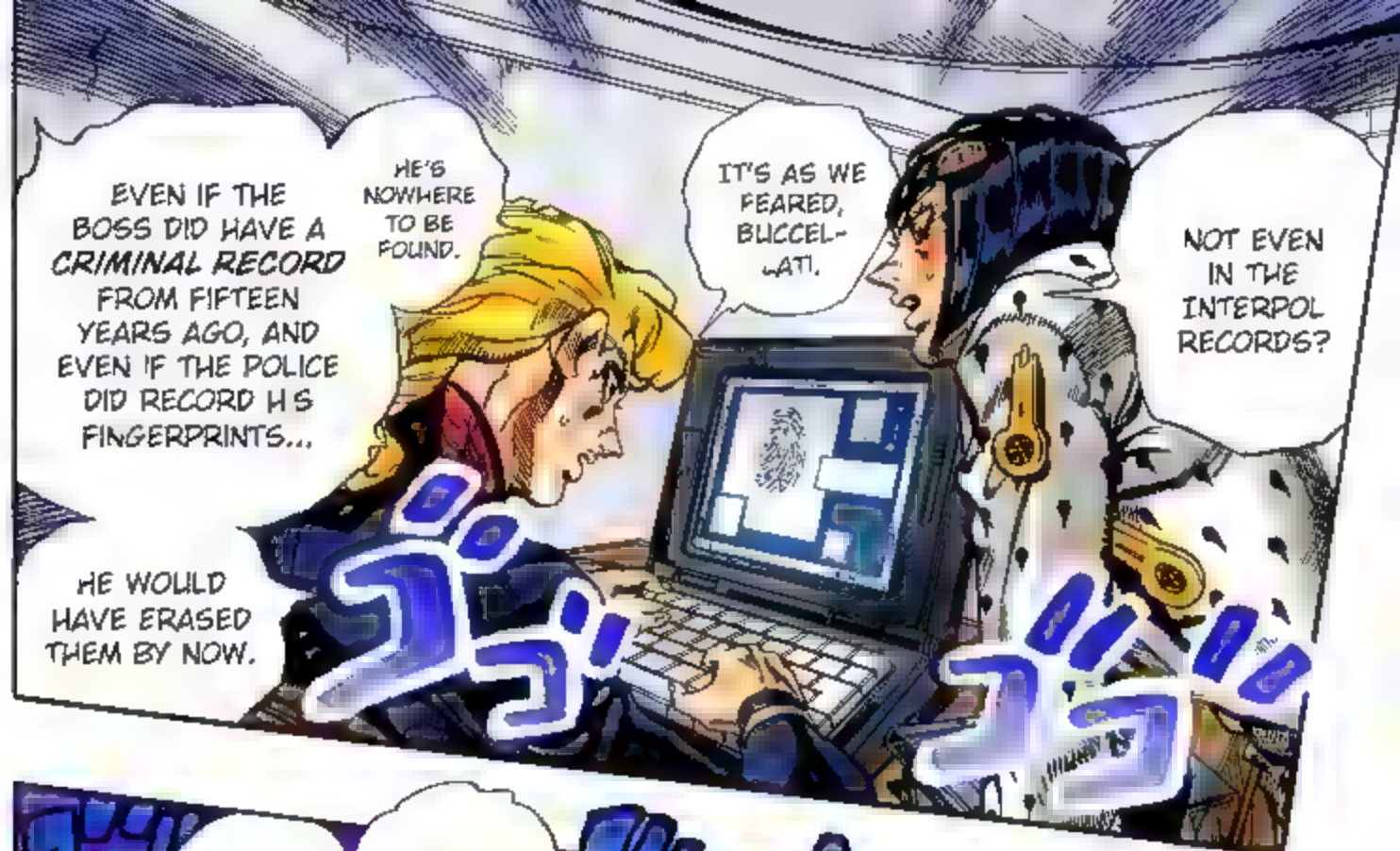
THIS IS
THE BOSS'S
FACE!





PRONTO! ON THE LINE

PART ①





CLENCH



HE MUST
NEVER BE
FORGIVEN
...

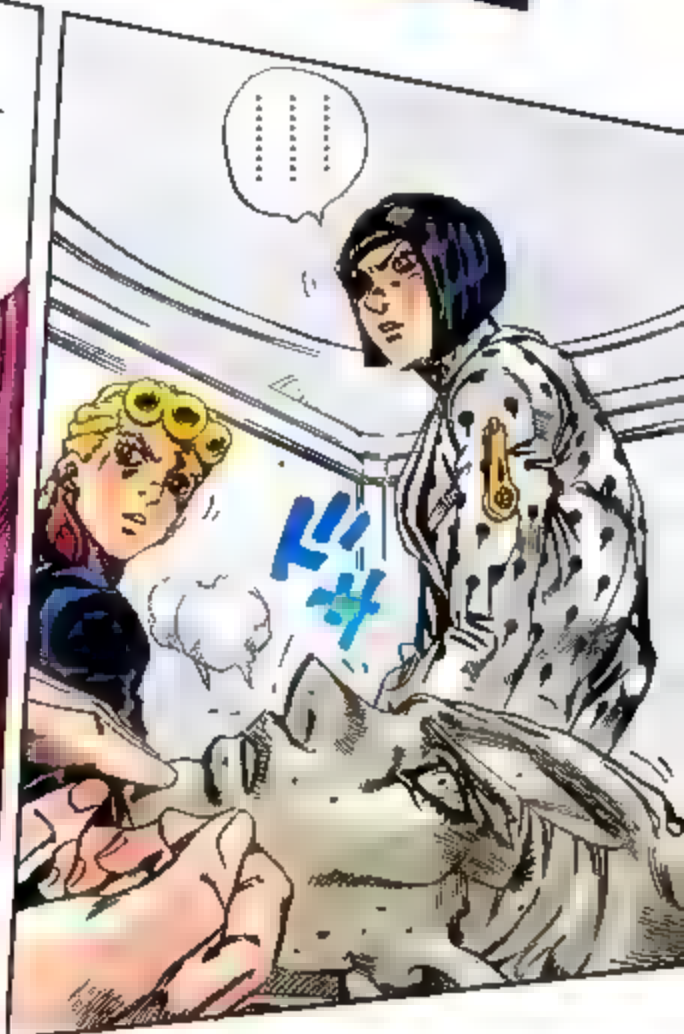


JUST MOMENTS
AGO, I FELT THE
SAME SENSATION I
FELT IN VENEZIA.

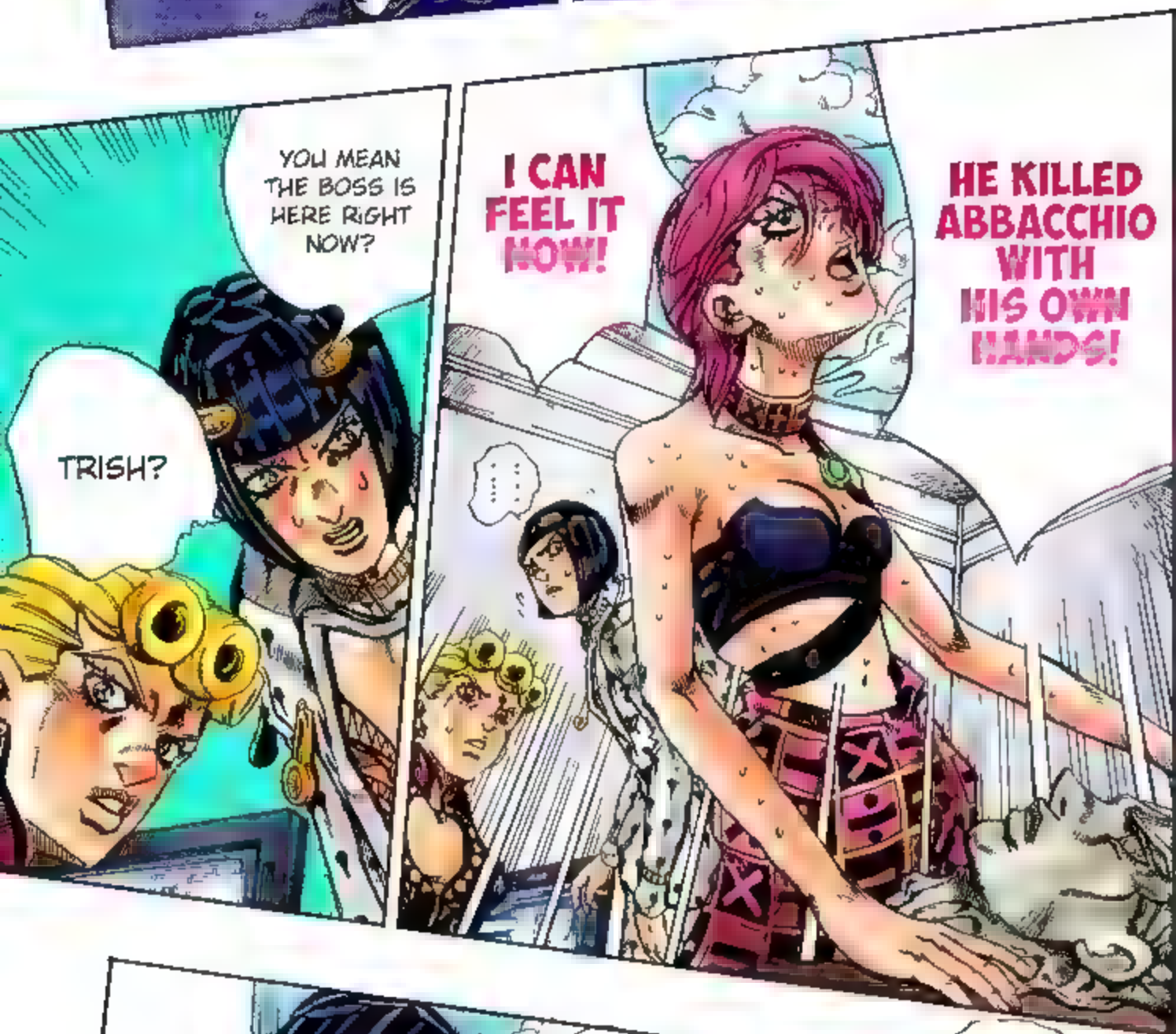
MY HEART
TELLS ME THAT
MAN MUST
NEVER BE
FORGIVEN.

THE
MAN WHO
APPROACHED
ABBACCHIO...

...WAS MY
FATHER!



.....



TRISH?

YOU MEAN
THE BOSS IS
HERE RIGHT
NOW?

**I CAN
FEEL IT
NOW!**

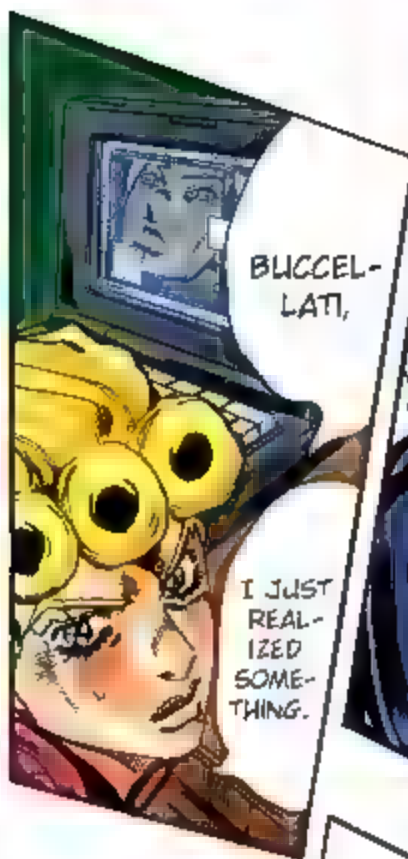
**HE KILLED
ABBACCHIO
WITH
HIS OWN
HANDS!**

NOT NOW!
WE NEED
TO HIDE!

BUCCELLATI!

YES, I
JUST FELT
HIM...

I DON'T
KNOW EXACTLY
WHERE HE IS,
BUT HE'S
AT THIS
BEACH!



BUCCEL-
LATI,

I JUST REAL-
IZED SOME-
THING.



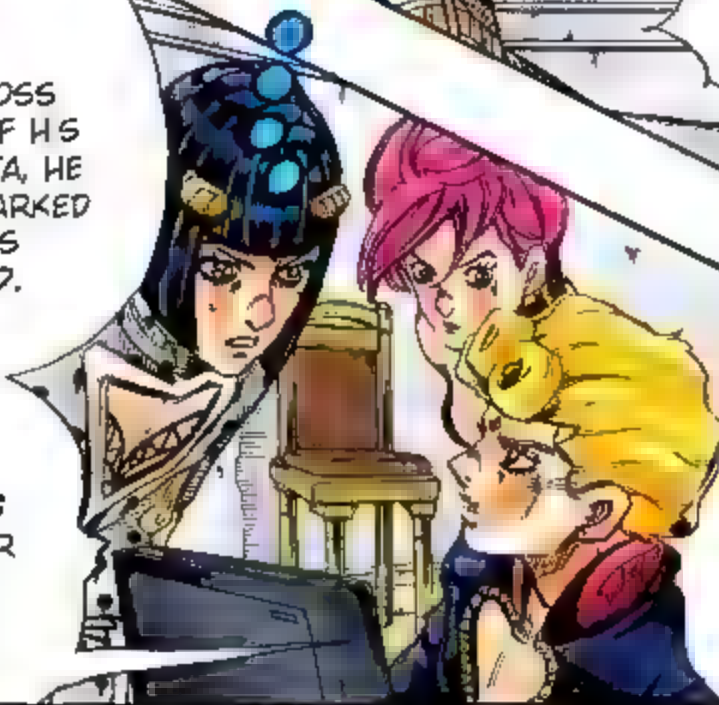
WE MUST
FIND HIS
IDENTITY
FIRST, AT
ALL COSTS!

IF WE
CANNOT
ASCERTAIN
THE BOSS'S
IDENTITY
AND AS-
SASSINATE
HIM, WE WILL
LOSE...

AND HE MIGHT
BE ORDERING
NEW ASSAILANTS
TO GATHER
HERE, TOO!

WHEN THE BOSS
ERASED ALL OF HIS
PERSONAL DATA, HE
MIGHT HAVE MARKED
HIMSELF AS
DECEASED.

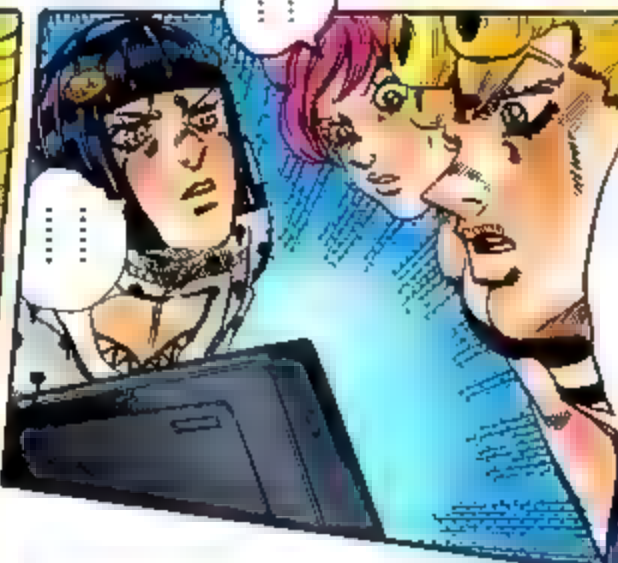
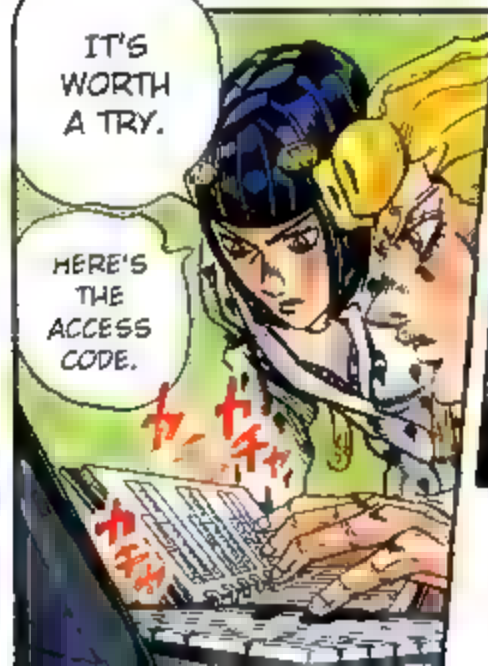
BUT,
FINGERPRINTS
ARE LOGGED FOR
A WHILE, EVEN
AFTER DEATH.



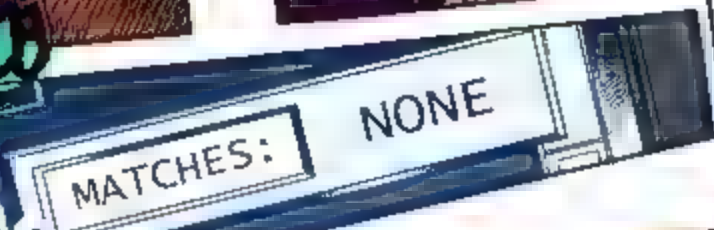
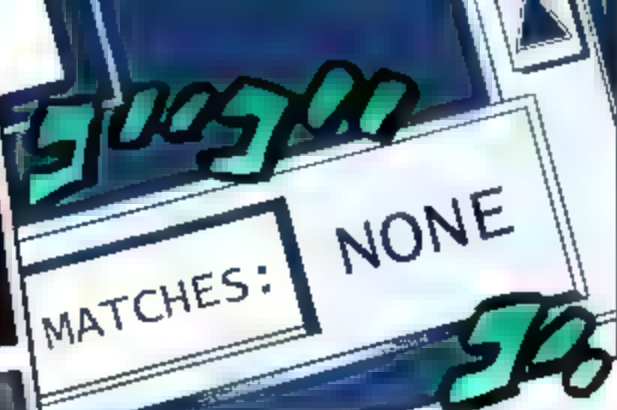
WHY DON'T
WE TRY THE
RECORDS
OF THE
DECEASED?

IT'S
WORTH
A TRY.

HERE'S
THE
ACCESS
CODE.



THERE ARE
CASES WHERE
FINGERPRINTS
HAVE BEEN TAKEN
FROM CORPSES
OF HOMICIDE
VICTIMS OVER TEN
YEARS AFTER
DEATH.



IT'S NO USE.
THE BOSS IS
SIMPLY TOO
THOROUGH.

WE'LL HAVE TO
FIND SOMEONE WHO'S
SEEN HIS FACE DIRECTLY,
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO!
BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME!
NOT IF THE BOSS IS
THIS CLOSE!

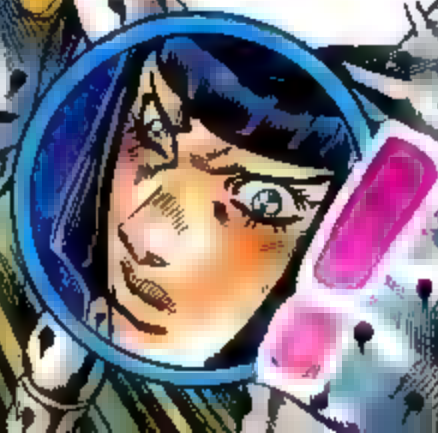
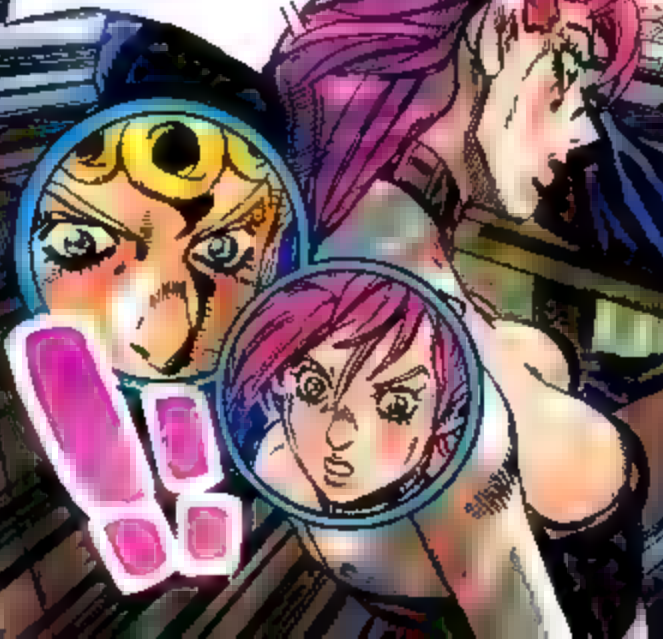


WE CAN'T
TRACK HIM
THROUGH
FINGER-
PRINTS!

YOUR
SEARCH...

...IS **OVER!**
NOW YOU
MUST FIND
A WAY TO
DEFEAT HIM!

THAT IS
UNTRUE!



GIORNO,
CUT THE
COMMS!

WE'VE
BEEN
TRACED!

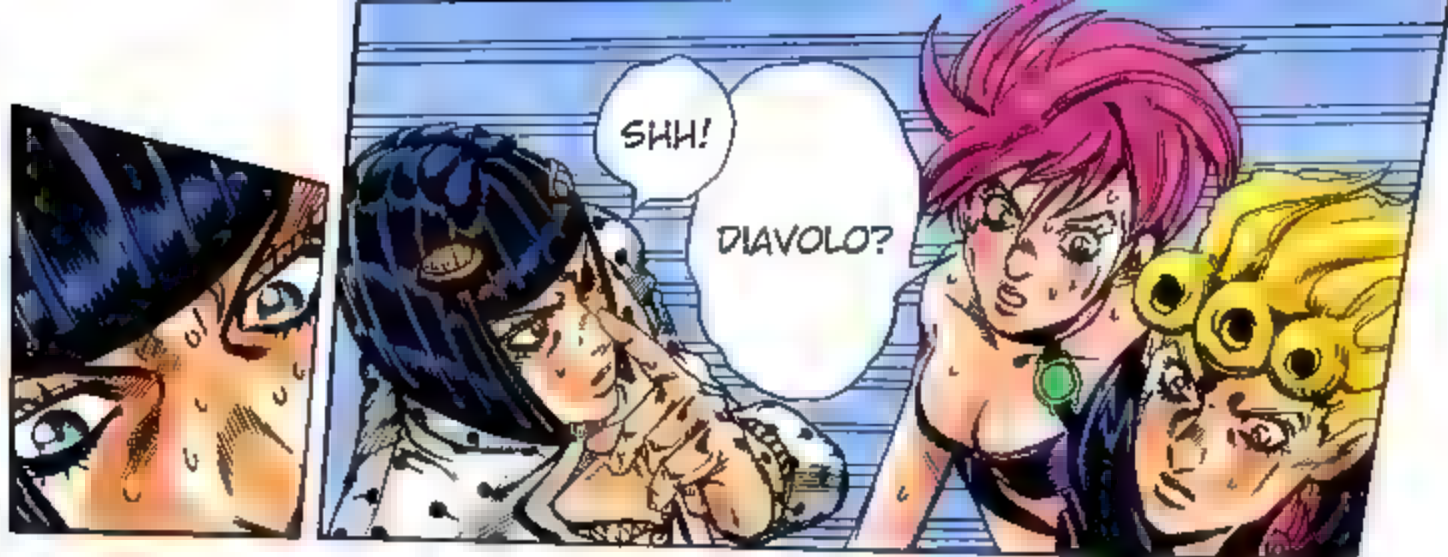
YOU WISH
TO DEFEAT
DIABOLO,
DON'T YOU!?
I AM YOUR
ALLY!

WAIT!
DON'T DO IT!

FOR
PEOPLE
LIKE
YOU!

PEOPLE
WHO ARE
DESPERATELY
INVESTIGATING
THIS MAN!

I HAVE
BEEN
WAITING!



IN FACT!

YOU ARE SO
DESPERATE IN
YOUR SEARCH
FOR HIS
IDENTITY
PRECISELY
BECAUSE YOU
KNOW, SN'T
THAT RIGHT?

YOU KNOW
THAT, DON'T
YOU?

HE'S AN
ALLY...

THAT MAN
WOULDN'T LET
ANY OF HIS MEN
LIVE IF THEY KNEW
HIS STAND
ABILITY!

HE'S
ON OUR
SIDE!

WE
CAN'T TIP
OUR HAND
JUST YET.

DON'T
TALK,
TRISH...

ALRIGHT,
WE'LL
HEAR
YOU
OUT!

FIRST,
GIVE US
YOUR
NAME!

THE CRUX OF
THE MATTER
IS WHETHER
OR NOT YOU
CAN DEFEAT
HIM

MY NAME IS NOT
IMPORTANT.

BECAUSE
MY BODY IS
NO LONGER
FIT FOR
COMBAT.

I CANNOT
FIGHT
ANYMORE

ARE YOU
SAYING
YOU KNOW
HOW TO
DEFEAT THE
BOSS?

YOU
SEEM
TO BE A
STAND
USER.

YOU MAY BE
THINKING OF
ASSASSINATING
HIM,

HIS ABILITY
TO **ERASE TIME**
IS WITHOUT
WEAKNESS!

BUT, I KNOW A
POTENTIAL WAY
TO DEFEAT HIM.

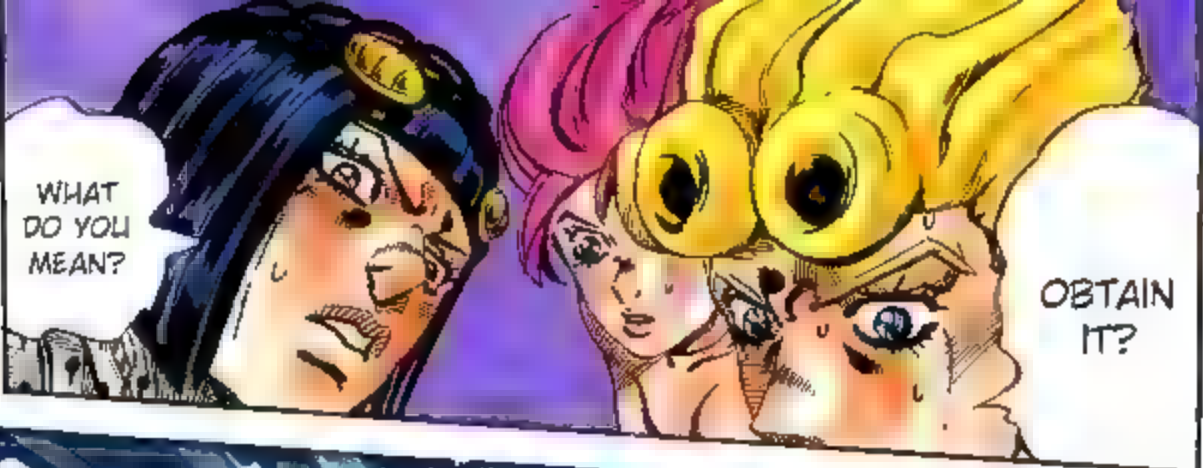
HIS **KING
CRIMSON** IS
INVINCIBLE!

IT IS A
POSSIBILITY.

YOU MUST
OBTAIN IT!

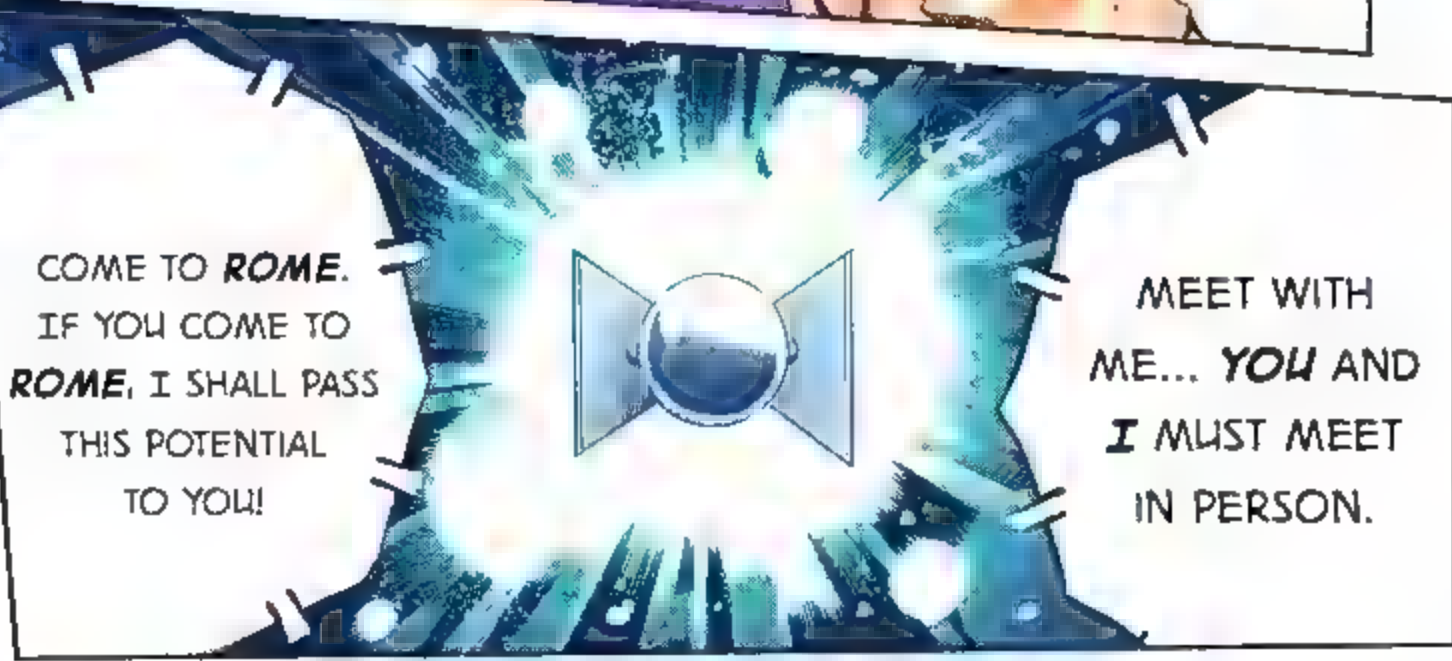
IF YOU
CONTINUE ON
YOUR PATH, IT
WILL END WITH
YOUR DEATH,
NOT HIS!

BUT THAT IS
SURE TO END
IN FAILURE!



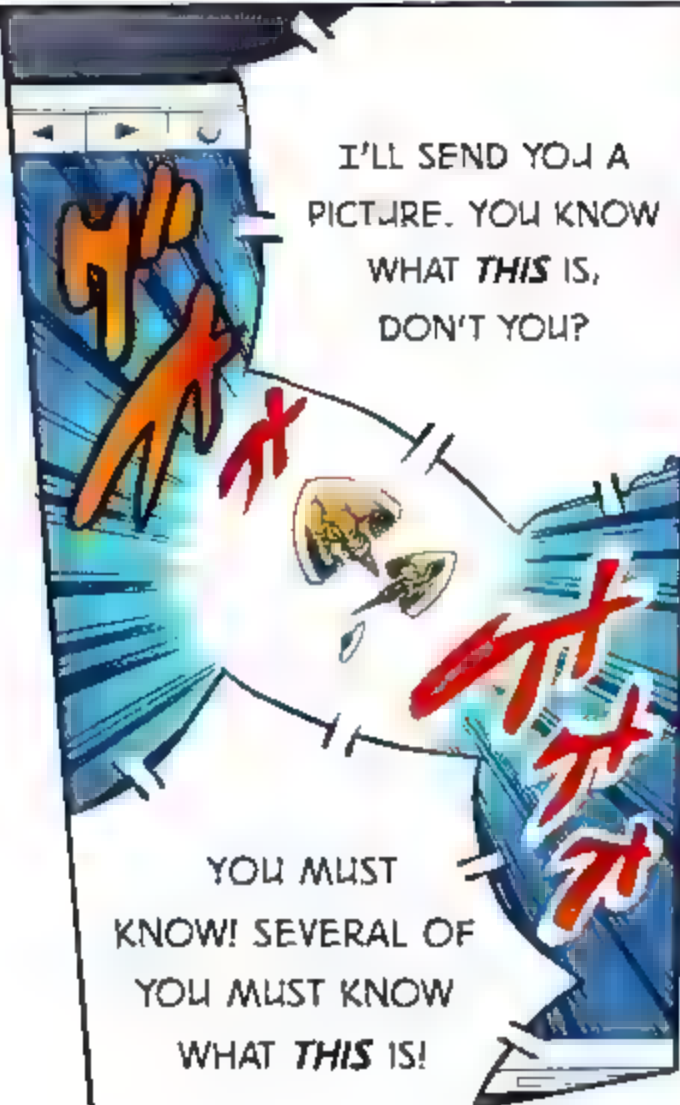
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

OBTAIN
IT?



COME TO **ROME**.
IF YOU COME TO
ROME, I SHALL PASS
THIS POTENTIAL
TO YOU!

MEET WITH
ME... **YOU** AND
I MUST MEET
IN PERSON.



I'LL SEND YOU A
PICTURE. YOU KNOW
WHAT **THIS** IS,
DON'T YOU?

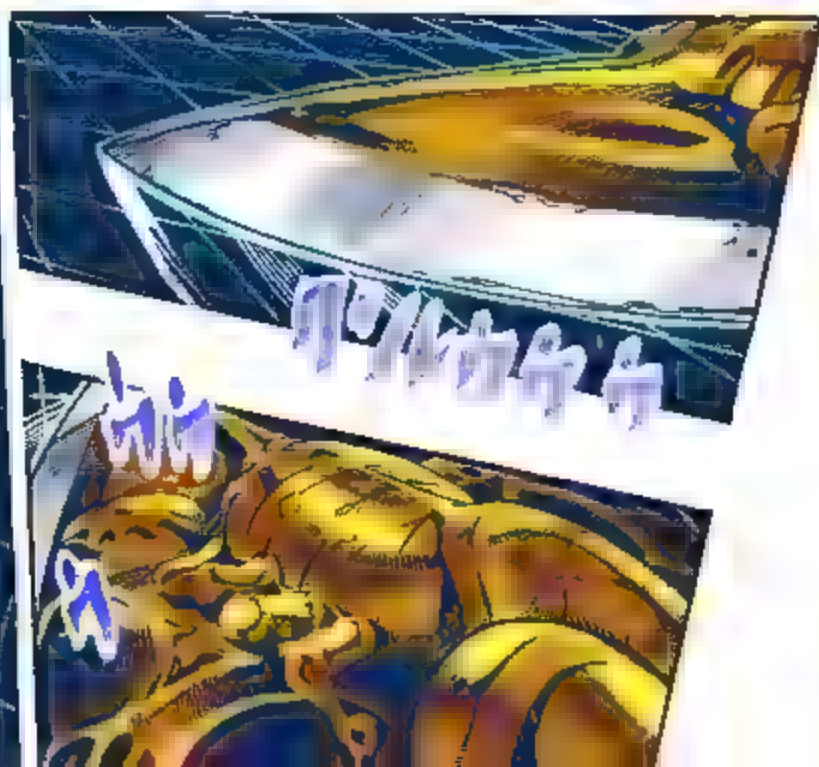
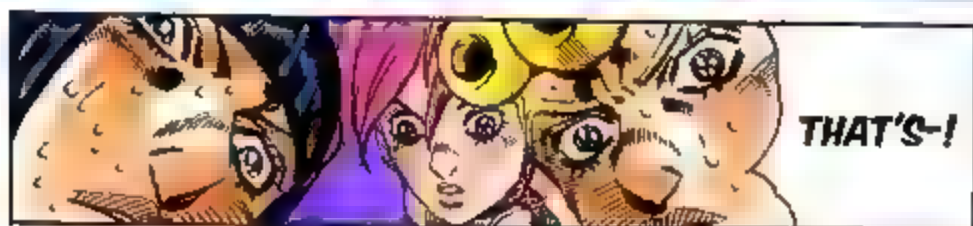
YOU MUST
KNOW! SEVERAL OF
YOU MUST KNOW
WHAT **THIS** IS!



WHAT HAVE
YOU BEEN
TRYING TO
ROPE US
INTO?

ROMA!?

WHAT SORT OF
RELATIONSHIP
DO YOU HAVE
WITH THE
BOSS? DO YOU
HONESTLY
THINK WE'LL
JUST AGREE
TO GO TO
ROMA!?





THAT'S-!
THE
ARROW.



SOME OF
YOU HAVE
GAINED STAND
ABILITIES AFTER
BEING STRUCK
WITH THIS ARROW,
IS THAT RIGHT?

I SHALL TELL
YOU ABOUT
MYSELF AND MY
PAST ANOTHER
TIME
LATER.

WHY DO YOU
HAVE THAT!?


NO... IT'S
SIMILAR!

DIABOLO HAS
BEEN USING THIS
ARROW TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF
OTHERS



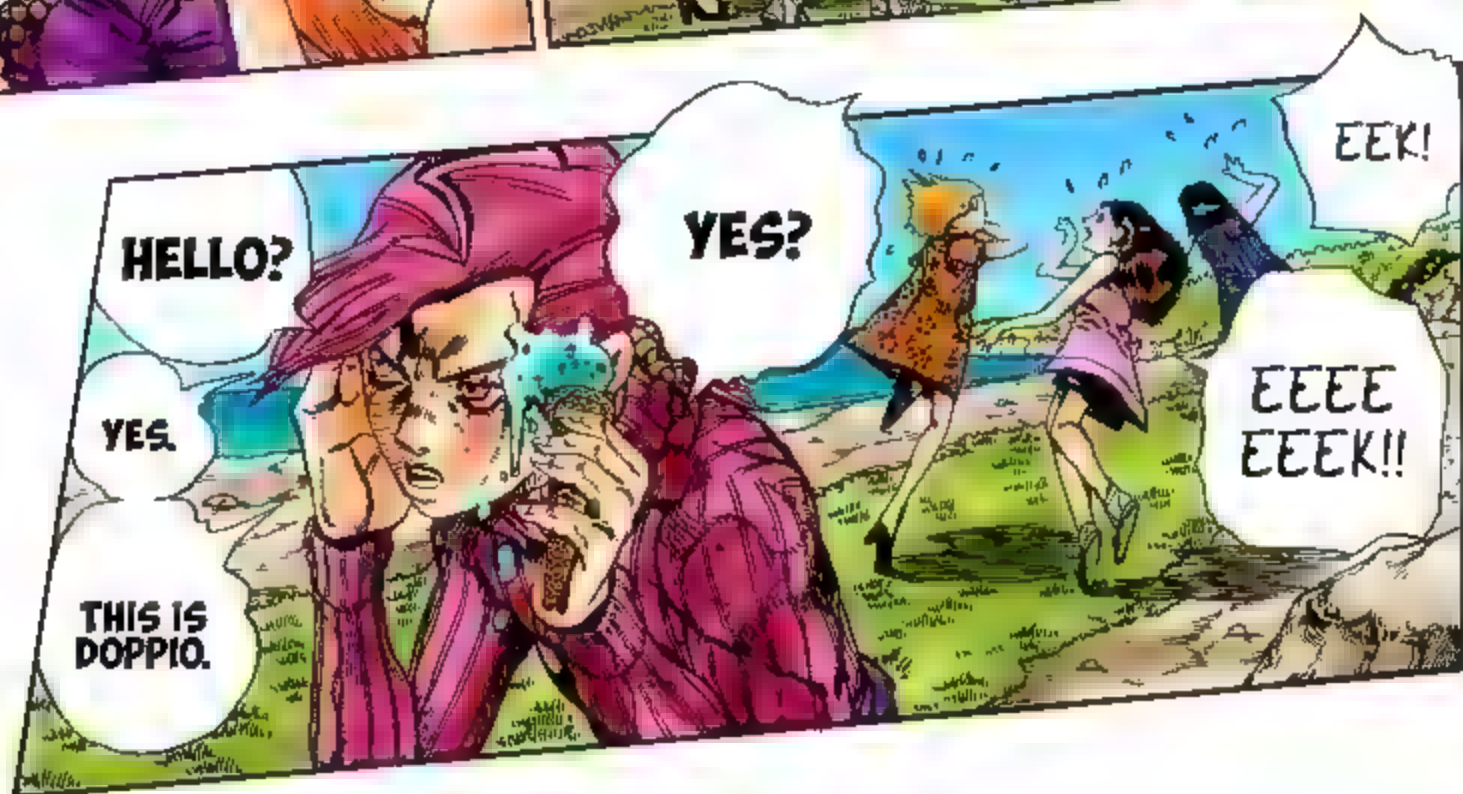
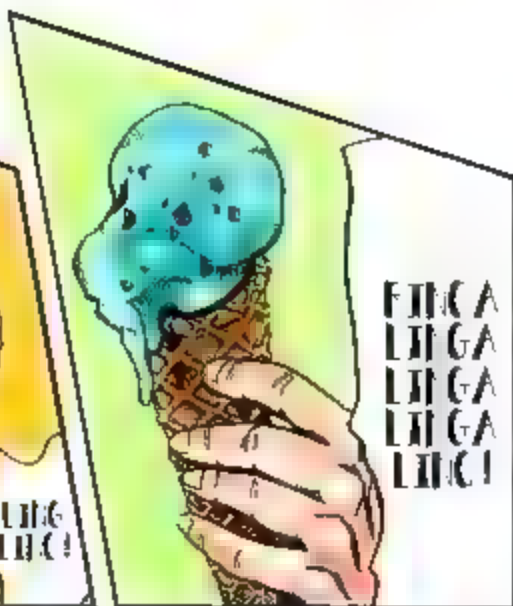
HE DOES
NOT KNOW
THE TRUE
USAGE OF
THIS **ARROW!**

YOU MUST
COME TO
ME AND
TAKE IT.



THERE IS A HIDDEN
KNOWLEDGE WITHIN
THIS **ARROW!** I SHALL
TELL YOU OF IT! YOU
MUST ACQUIRE A
POWER THAT SURPASSES
KING CRIMSON!

COME TO
ROME! THIS
ARROW IS THE
FINAL AND
ONLY METHOD
TO DEFEAT
THAT MAN!



"I WAS
EXPECTING THEM
TO FALL INTO CHAOS
ONCE ABBACCHIO
WAS ELIMINATED
AND THEY LOST
THEIR GOAL."

"DO
YOU
NOTICE
SOME-
THING?"

"THIS IS
ODD..."

"DOPPIO..."

"BUT THEY
HAVEN'T..."

"THEY'RE RIDING
A BOAT FROM
ITS MOORING
OUT TO SEA,
AS IF THEY'RE
SEARCHING FOR
SOMETHING."

"THERE IS NO
HESITATION
TO THEIR
ESCAPE..."

NOTICE
WHAT?
BOSS...?

"IT'S
BUCELLATI!"

"JUST GO
BACK TO WHERE
ABBACCHIO WAS."


INVESTIGATE
WHAT,
BOSS?

"INVESTIGATE.
RETURN
TO WHERE
ABBACCHIO
WAS AND
INVESTIGATE."

"SOME-
THING'S
WRONG."



PRONTO!
ON THE LINE
PART ②



"I FEARED IT
FROM THE MOMENT
I LEARNED OF MY
DAUGHTER'S
EXISTENCE."

"THE
THING
ABOUT
FEAR..."

"...IS THAT IT
COMES FROM
UNEXPECTED
PLACES IN
THE PAST..."

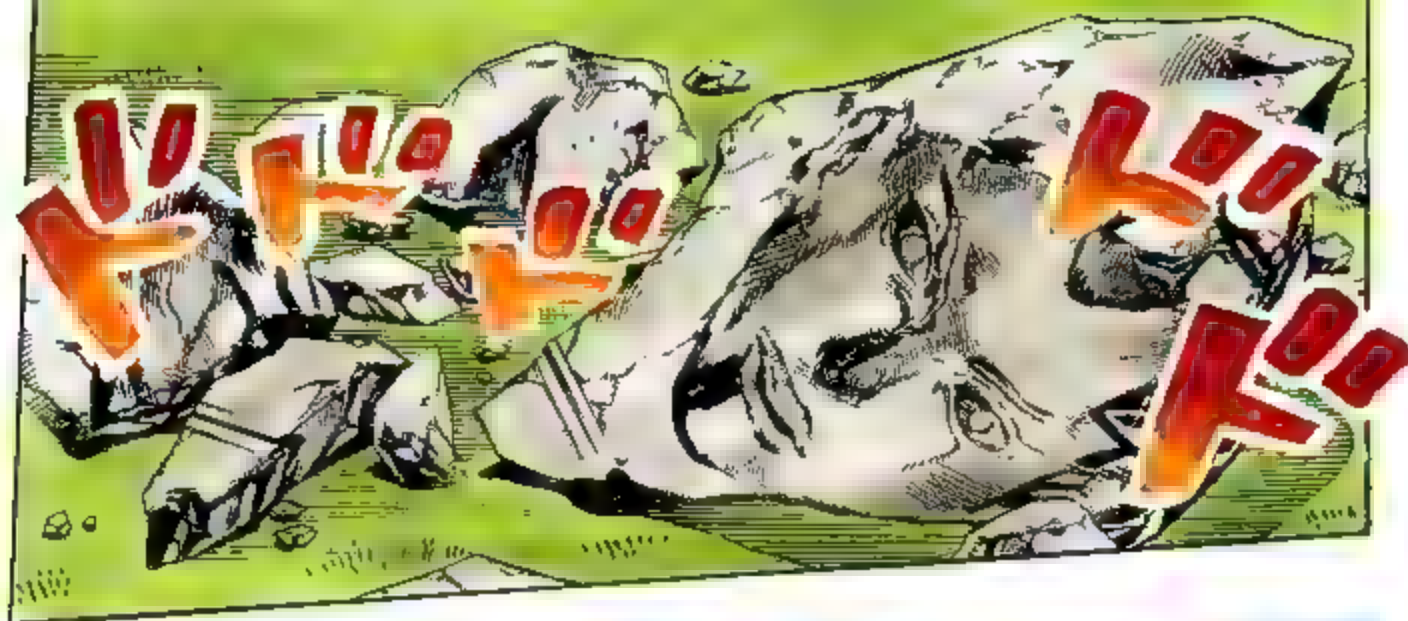
"I..."

"I CAN
TELL. YES,
I CAN
TELL..."

"...FEARED
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN..."

"THOSE
TRAITORS...
I HAVE NO
DOUBT..."

"THAT THEY'VE
DISCOVERED
SOMETHING
THAT I DON'T
KNOW!"



"THEY ARE
NO LONGER
HERE IN
SARDEGNA!"

"IT IS
SOMETHING
I DIDN'T
EXPECT!"

"CHASE
THEM, DOPPIO!"
"YOU MUST
CHASE THEM
PERSONALLY!
AND ONE MORE
THING..."

JUST WHAT
EXACTLY
DID THEY
DISCOVER!?

YOU KILLED
ABBACCHIO, AND
THEY NEVER HAD
THE TIME TO FIND
ANYTHING!

"DO YOU
UNDERSTAND,
DOPPIO!? I
MUST CRUSH
MY FEAR!"

"CIOCCO-
LATA AND
SECCO..."

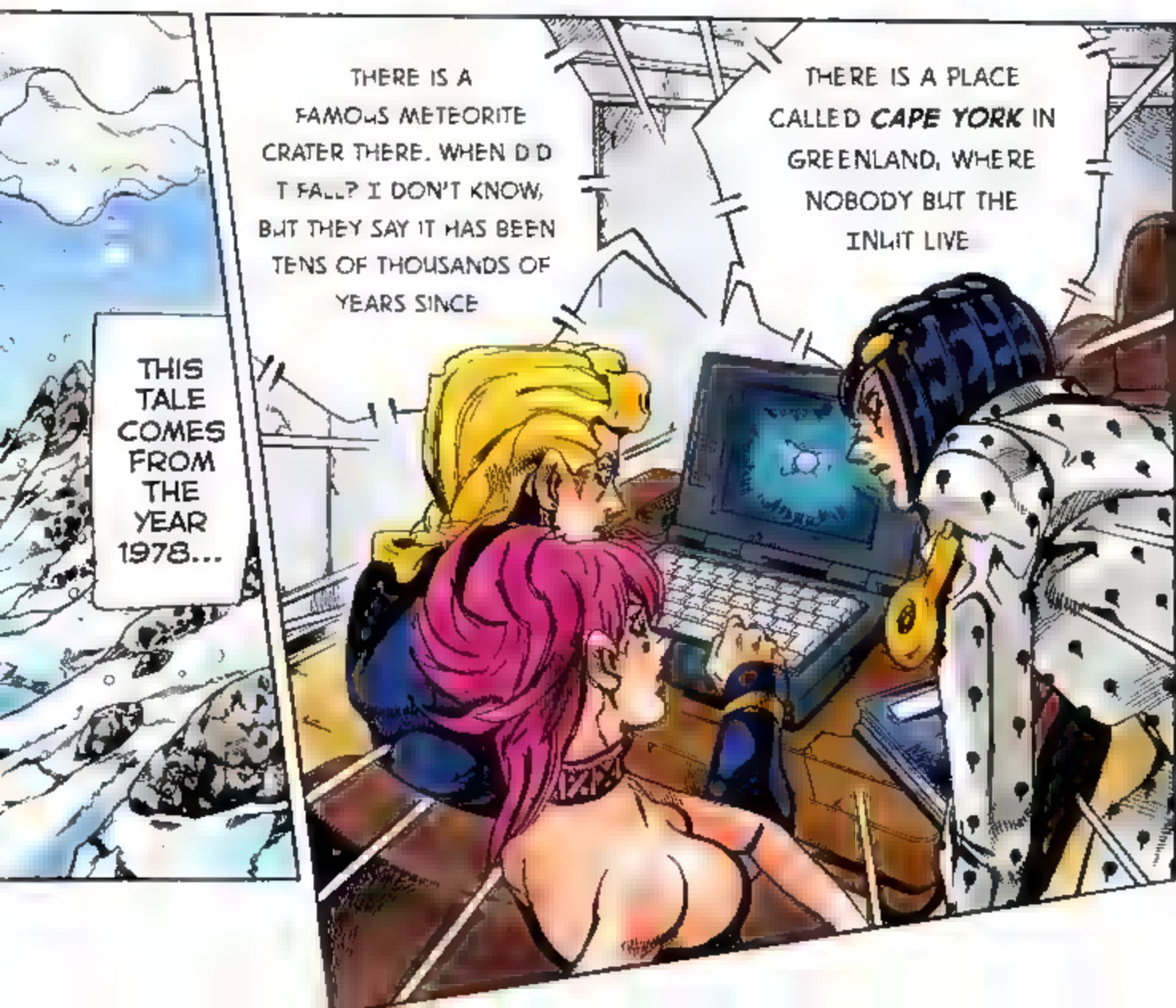
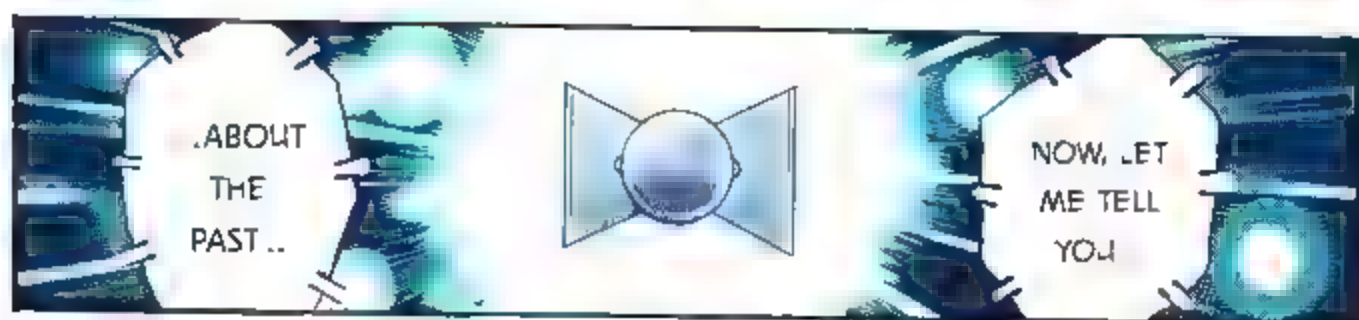
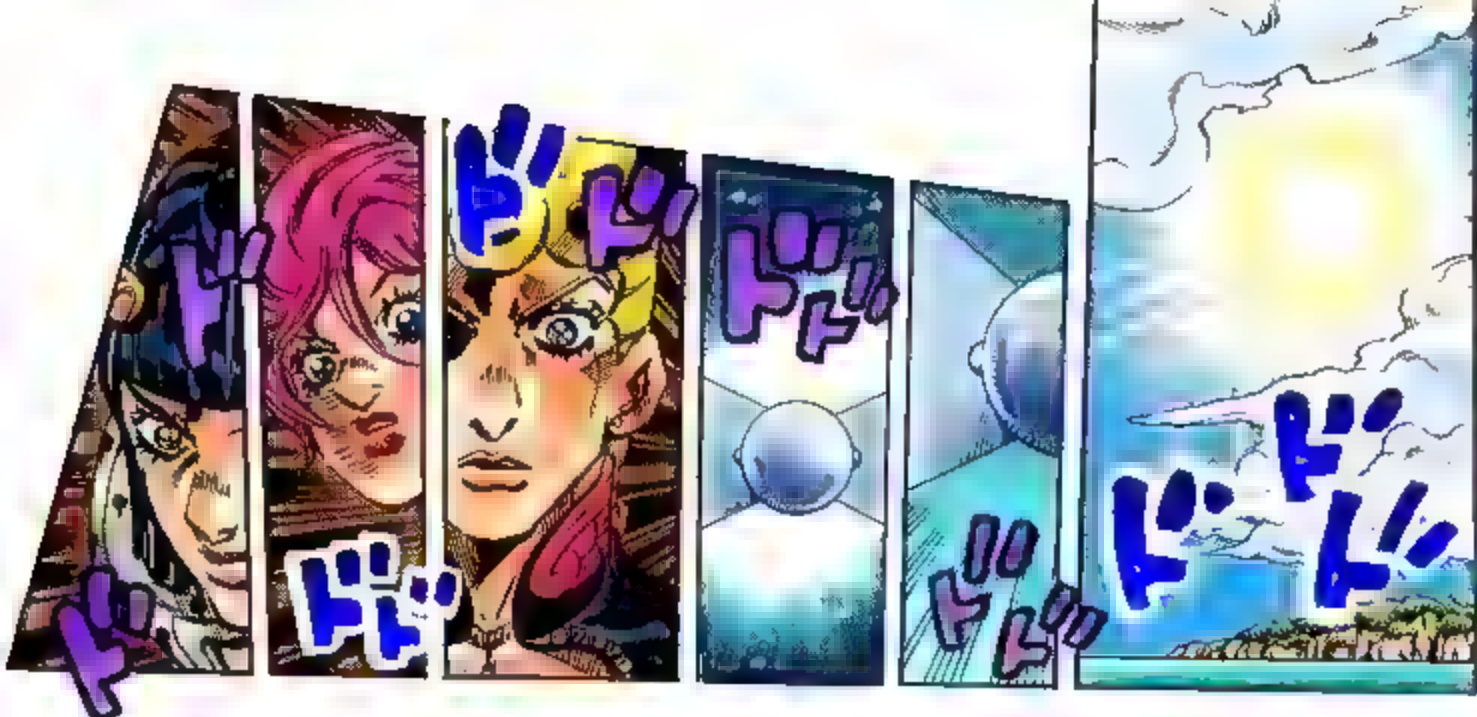
"I WAS
HOPING I
WOULD NEVER
HAVE TO ASK
THOSE FILTH
FOR ASSIS-
TANCE..."

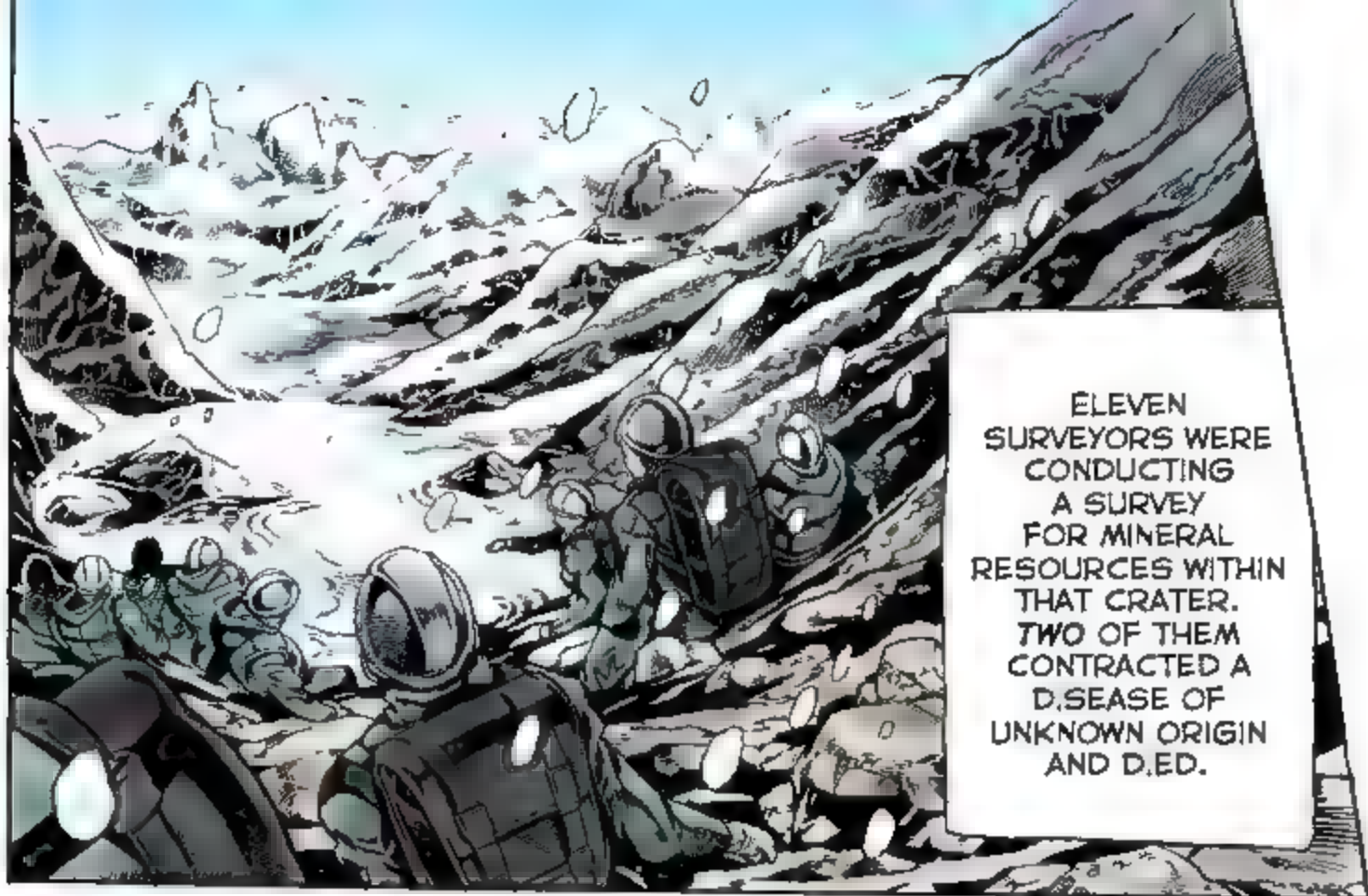
"BUT, I
HAVE NO
CHOICE. TELL
THOSE TWO
TO STOP
THEM! THIS
WILL BE
THE END!"

"NOW IS
THE TIME... I
MUST OVER-
COME IT RIGHT
NOW!"

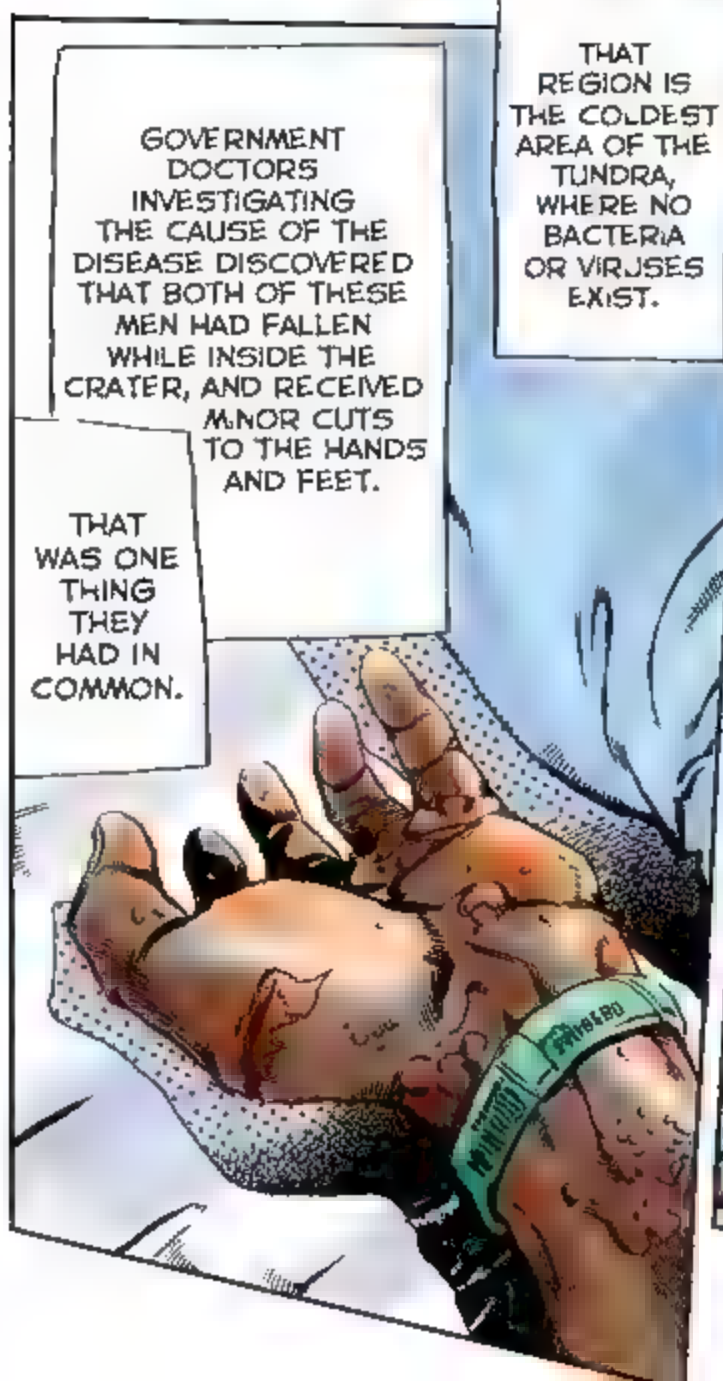
"THAT IS
WHAT IT
MEANS TO
LIVE!"







ELEVEN
SURVEYORS WERE
CONDUCTING
A SURVEY
FOR MINERAL
RESOURCES WITHIN
THAT CRATER.
TWO OF THEM
CONTRACTED A
DISEASE OF
UNKNOWN ORIGIN
AND DIED.



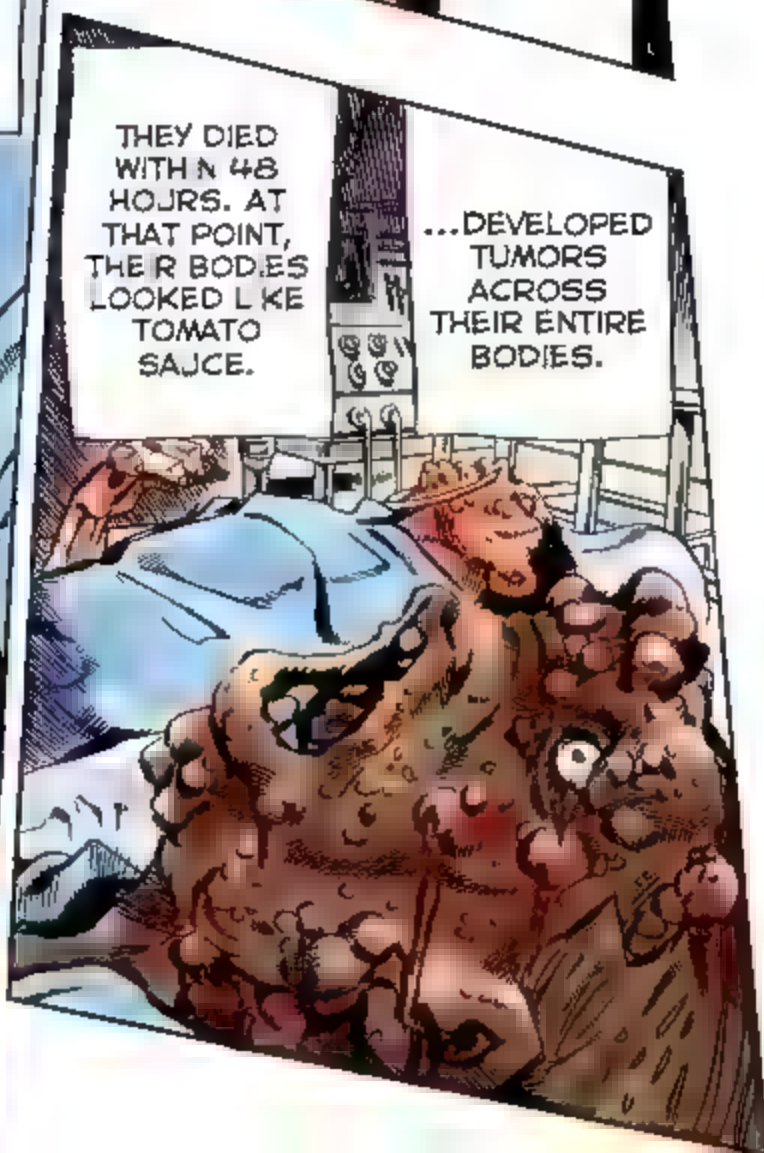
GOVERNMENT
DOCTORS
INVESTIGATING
THE CAUSE OF THE
DISEASE DISCOVERED
THAT BOTH OF THESE
MEN HAD FALLEN
WHILE INSIDE THE
CRATER, AND RECEIVED
MINOR CUTS
TO THE HANDS
AND FEET.

THAT
WAS ONE
THING
THEY
HAD IN
COMMON.

THAT
REGION IS
THE COLDEST
AREA OF THE
TUNDRA,
WHERE NO
BACTERIA
OR VIRUSES
EXIST.

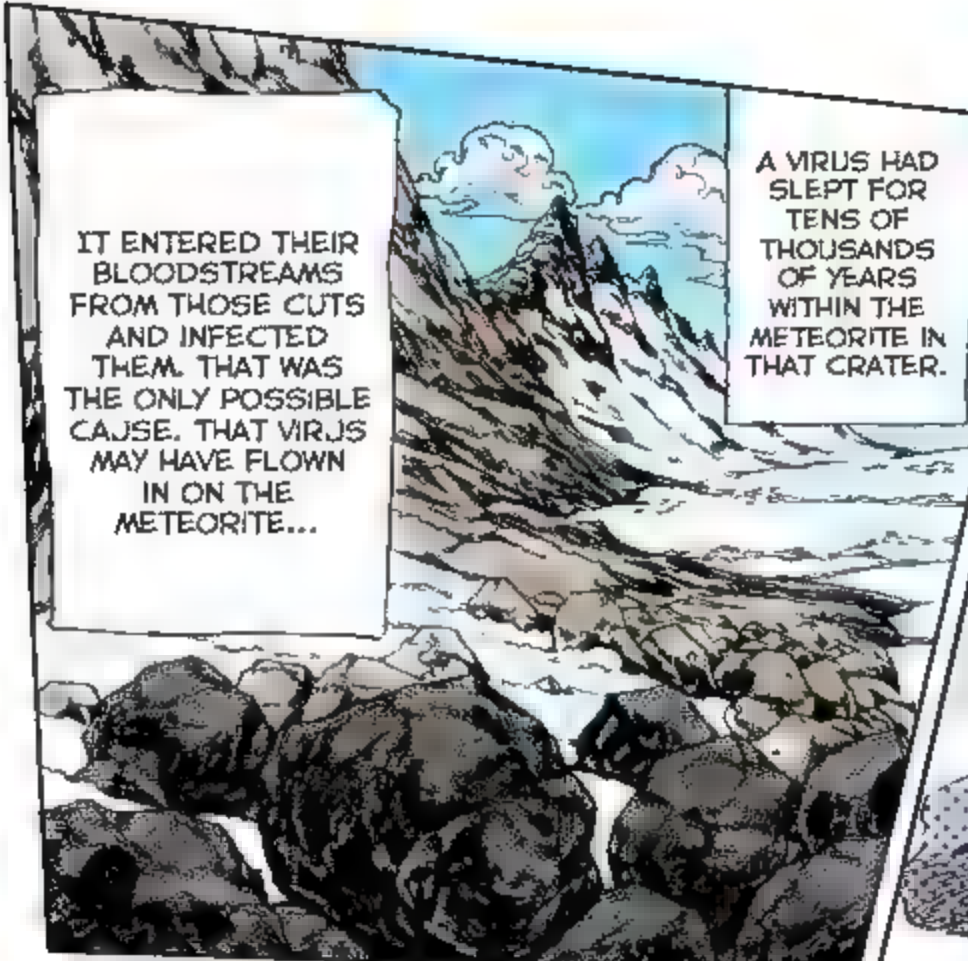


THOSE
TWO...



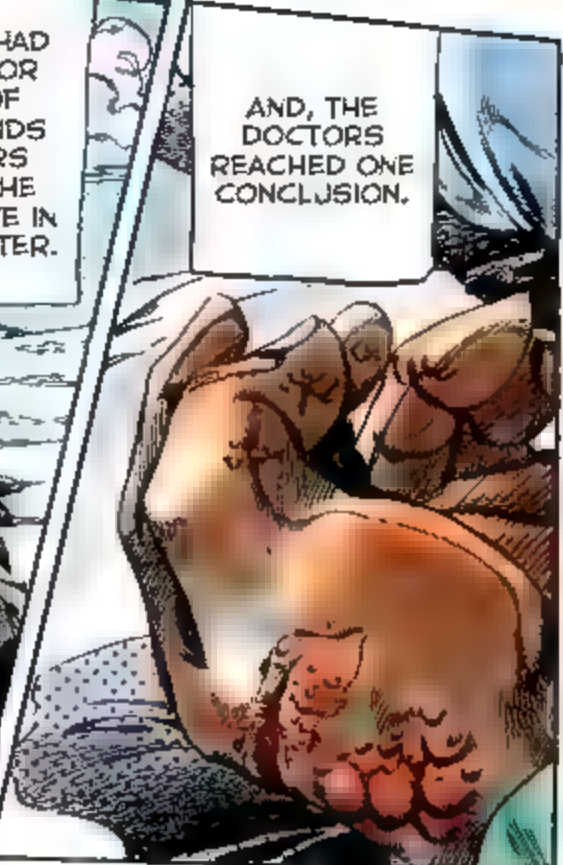
THEY DIED
WITHIN 48
HOURS. AT
THAT POINT,
THEIR BODIES
LOOKED LIKE
TOMATO
SAUCE.

...DEVELOPED
TUMORS
ACROSS
THEIR ENTIRE
BODIES.




IT ENTERED THEIR
BLOODSTREAMS
FROM THOSE CUTS
AND INFECTED
THEM. THAT WAS
THE ONLY POSSIBLE
CAUSE. THAT VIRUS
MAY HAVE FLOWN
IN ON THE
METEORITE...

A VIRUS HAD
SLEPT FOR
TENS OF
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS
WITHIN THE
METEORITE IN
THAT CRATER.

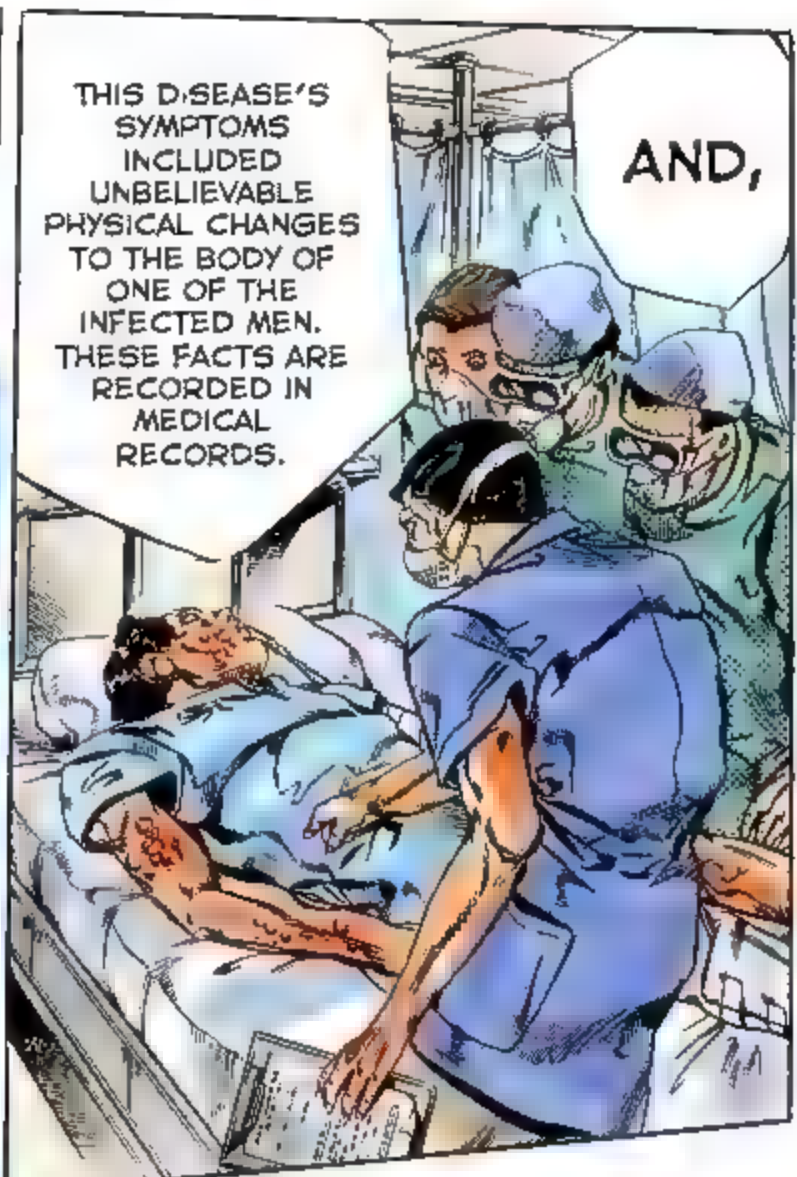


AND, THE
DOCTORS
REACHED ONE
CONCLUSION.



BUT,
SUDDENLY,
SPARKS
FLEW FROM
HIS FINGERS,
AS IF IT WERE
A STUN GUN.

HE WAS
LYING IN BED,
UNCON-
SCIOUS.



THIS DISEASE'S
SYMPTOMS
INCLUDED
UNBELIEVABLE
PHYSICAL CHANGES
TO THE BODY OF
ONE OF THE
INFECTED MEN.
THESE FACTS ARE
RECORDED IN
MEDICAL
RECORDS.

AND,

THE
REASON
I KNOW
THESE
FACTS IS
BECAUSE
...

AND, IT SEEMS
LATER, AFTER HE
DIED, THEY COULDN'T
FIND THE ROCK THAT
HAD CAUSED THOSE
WOUNDS...


AND THEY
BURNT OFF
THE FINGERS
OF ONE OF
THE DOCTORS
TREATING
H.M.

THE
MATERIAL
THIS **ARROW**
IS MADE
FROM-!

I WONDERED,
WHERE DID
THIS **ARROW**
COME FROM?

IS THE
SAME AS THE
ROCKS IN THE
CAPE YORK
CRATER!

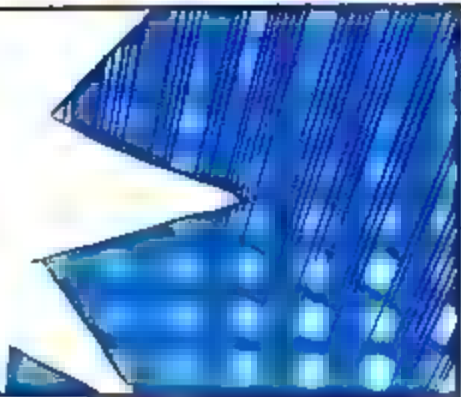
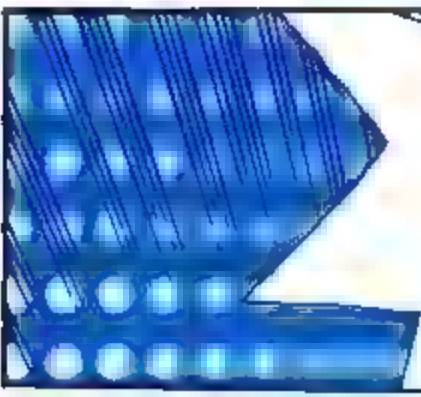
SO, I ANALYZED
THE ROOTS OF ITS
COMPOSITION!



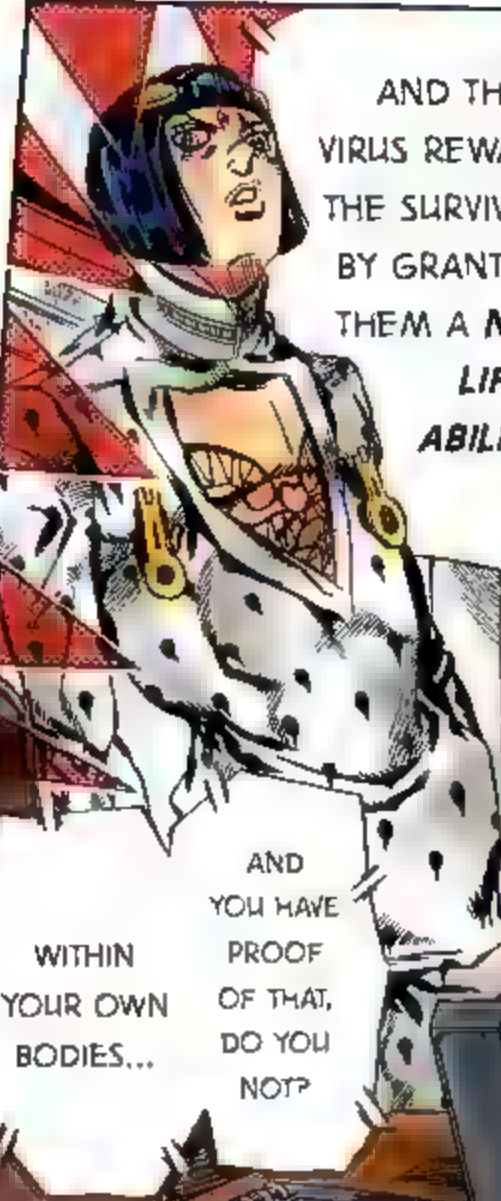
I DOUBT
THEY KNEW
ABOUT VIRUSES,
BUT THEY KNEW
ABOUT THESE
ROCKS, AND THEY
MADE THEM
INTO **ARROWS**.
THAT IS WHAT
THESE ARE.

HUMANS
FROM AGES
PAST SOUGHT
TO ACQUIRE
POWERS LIKE
AN ALMIGHTY
GOD.

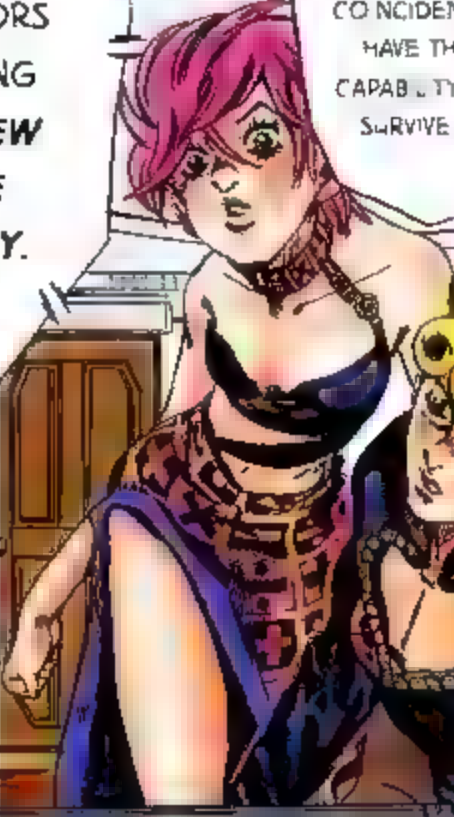
HUNDREDS
OF YEARS
AGO... NO,
ACTUALLY, I
DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG
AGO IT
WAS...



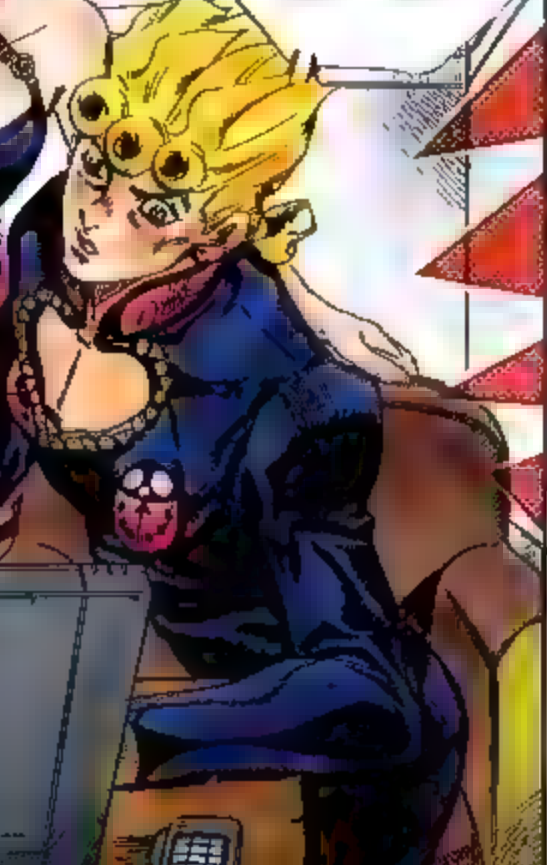
THE **KILLER
VIRUS**
PERFORMS
A CULLING
OF LIFE!



AND THE
VIRUS REWARDS
THE SURVIVORS
BY GRANTING
THEM A **NEW
LIFE
ABILITY**.



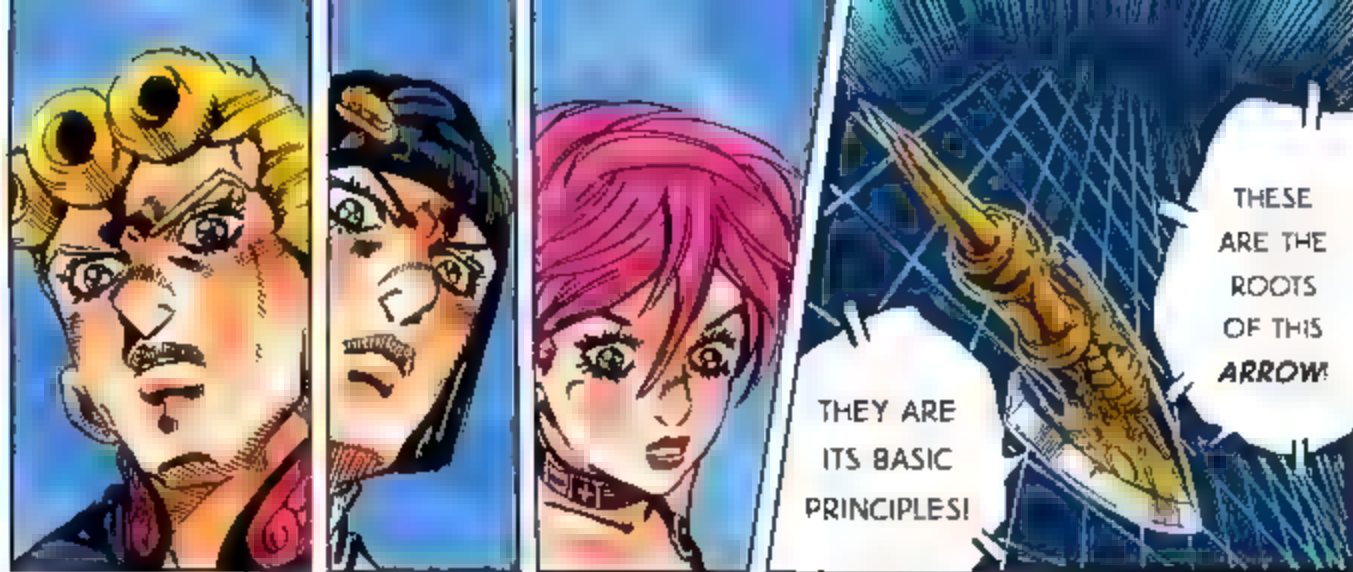
SOME
PEOPLE BY
COINCIDENCE,
HAVE THE
CAPABILITY TO
SURVIVE



THIS IS
A THEORY
KNOWN AS VIRAL
EVOLUTION.
NEARLY EVERYONE
WHO IS INFECTED
BY THAT VIRUS
DIES, BUT

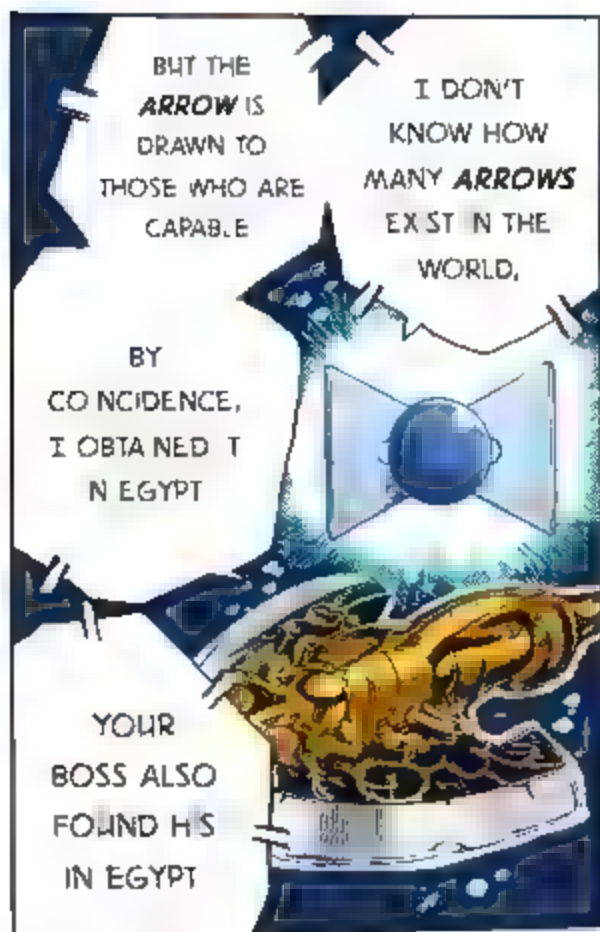
AND
YOU HAVE
PROOF
OF THAT,
DO YOU
NOT?

WITHIN
YOUR OWN
BODIES...



THESE
ARE THE
ROOTS
OF THIS
ARROW

THEY ARE
ITS BASIC
PRINCIPLES!

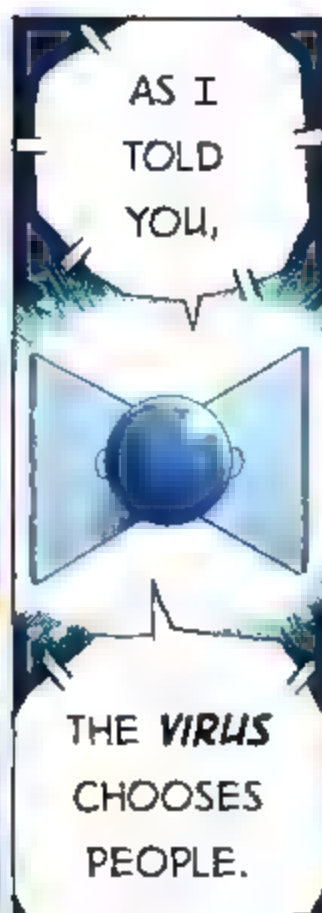


BUT THE
ARROW IS
DRAWN TO
THOSE WHO ARE
CAPABLE

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
MANY **ARROWS**
EXIST IN THE
WORLD,

BY
COINCIDENCE,
I OBTAINED IT
IN EGYPT

YOUR
BOSS ALSO
FOUND HIS
IN EGYPT



AS I
TOLD
YOU,

THE **VIRUS**
CHOOSES
PEOPLE.



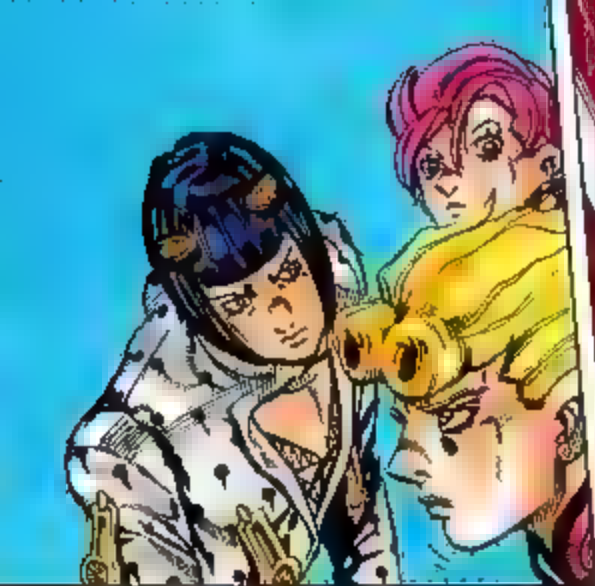
WE ALL KNOW
THE BOSS WAS
TOO THOUGHTLESS
WITH THE **ARROW**.
IT'S BEEN
DESTROYED.

BUT, HOW
DID YOU GET
ONE?



I SHALL
TELL YOU
IN ROME
YOU
ABSOLUTELY
MUST MEET
WITH ME!

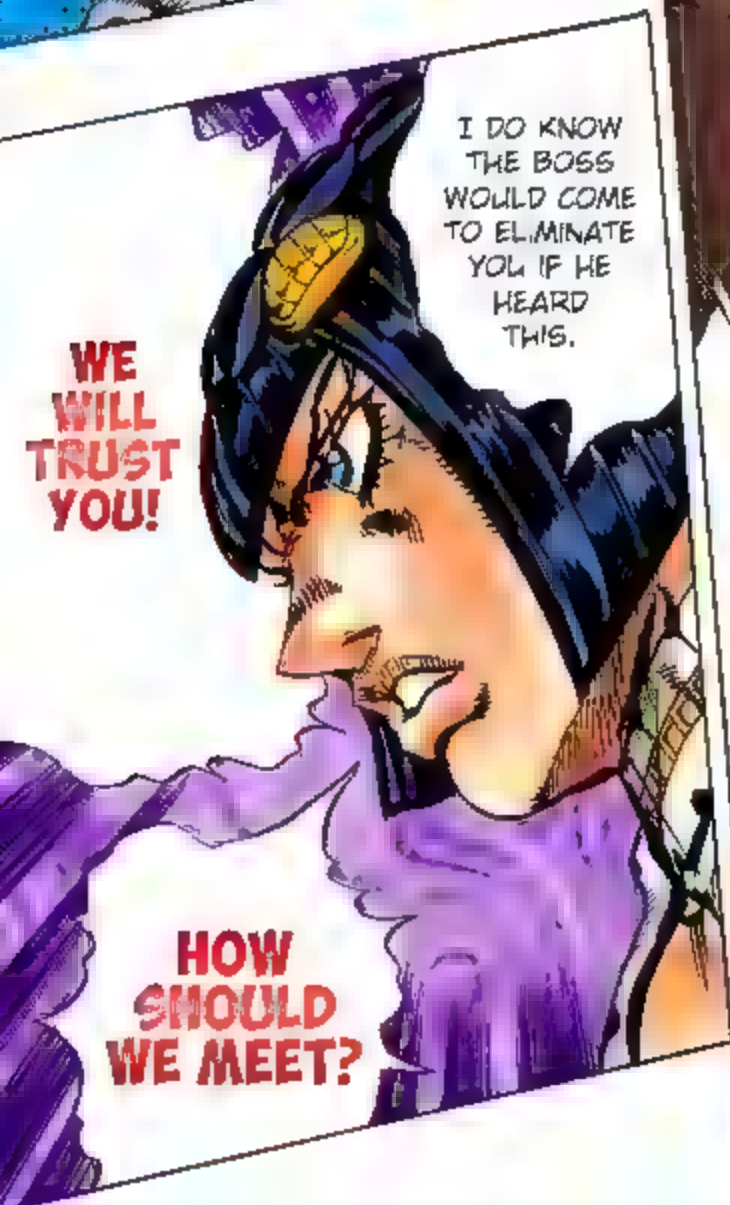
**WHAT IS
THE SECRET
POWER THAT
WE NEED TO
OBTAIN FROM
THIS ARROW!?**



EVEN
THOUGH
I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE.

WE HAVE
NO PROOF
THAT YOU'RE
TELLING THE
TRUTH..

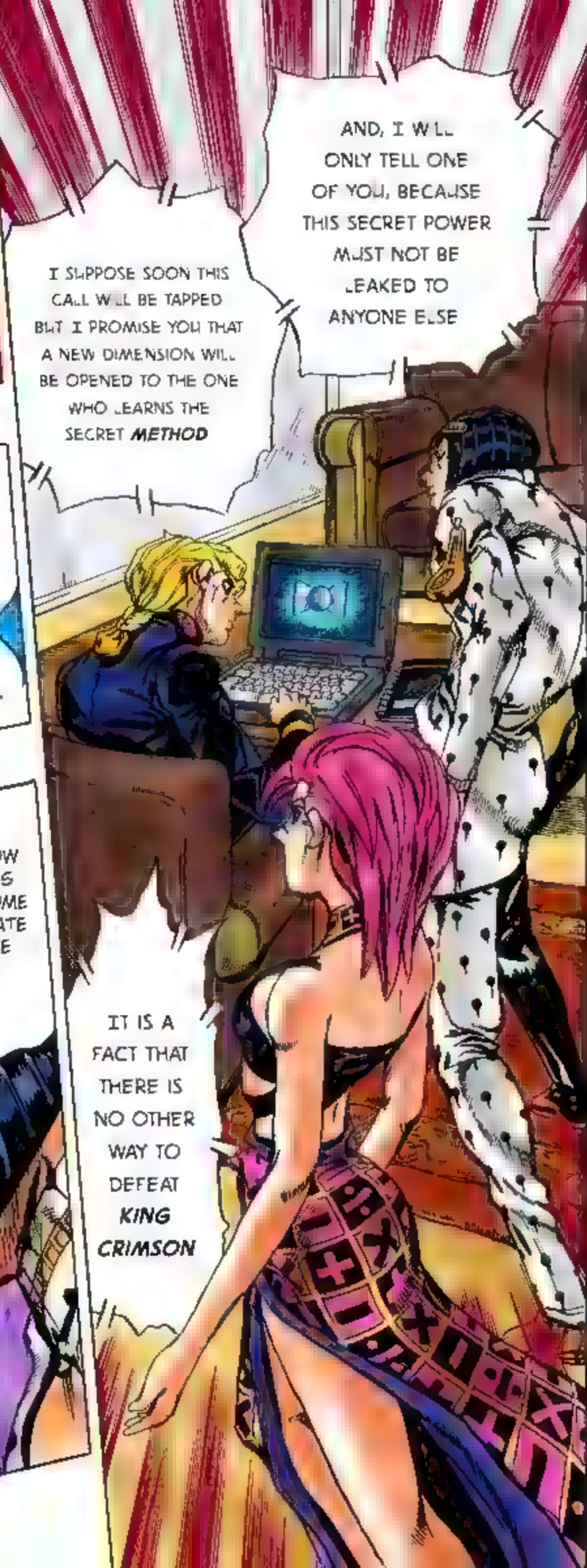
BUT...



I DO KNOW
THE BOSS
WOULD COME
TO ELIMINATE
YOU IF HE
HEARD
THIS.

**WE
WILL
TRUST
YOU!**

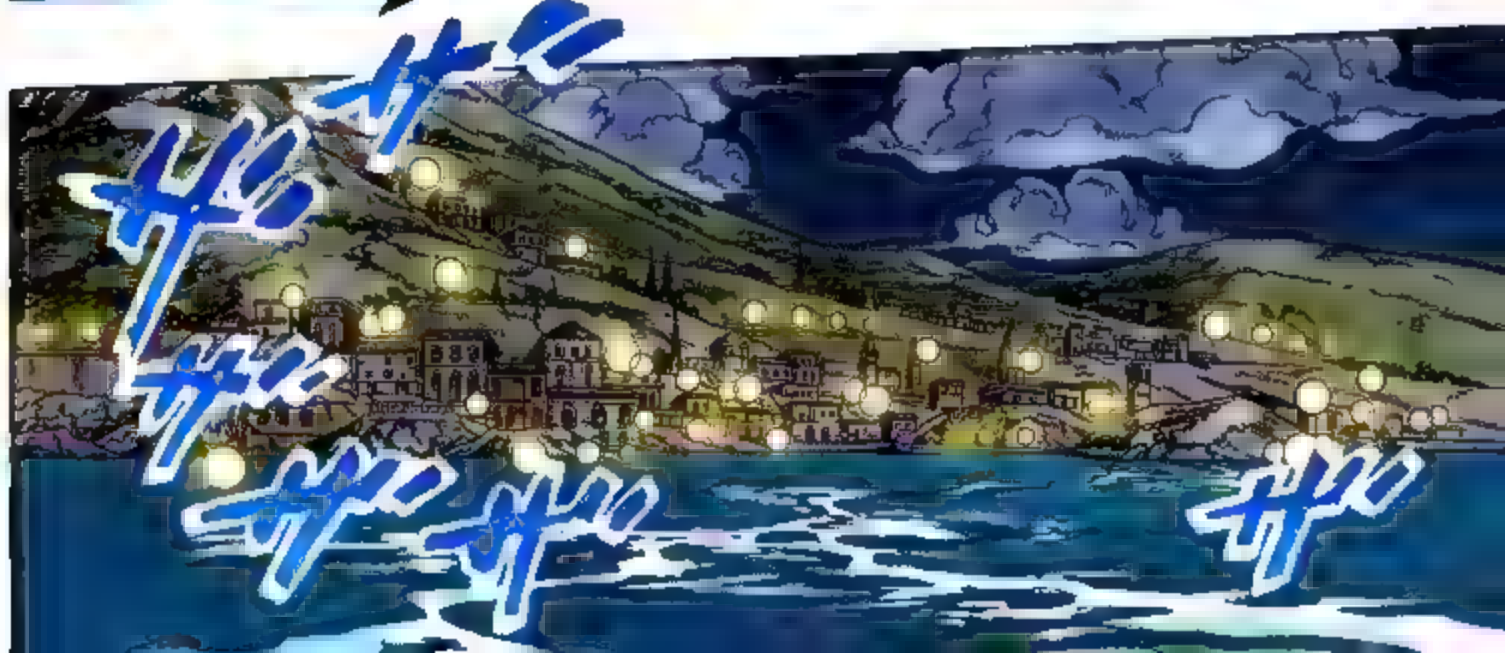
**HOW
SHOULD
WE MEET?**

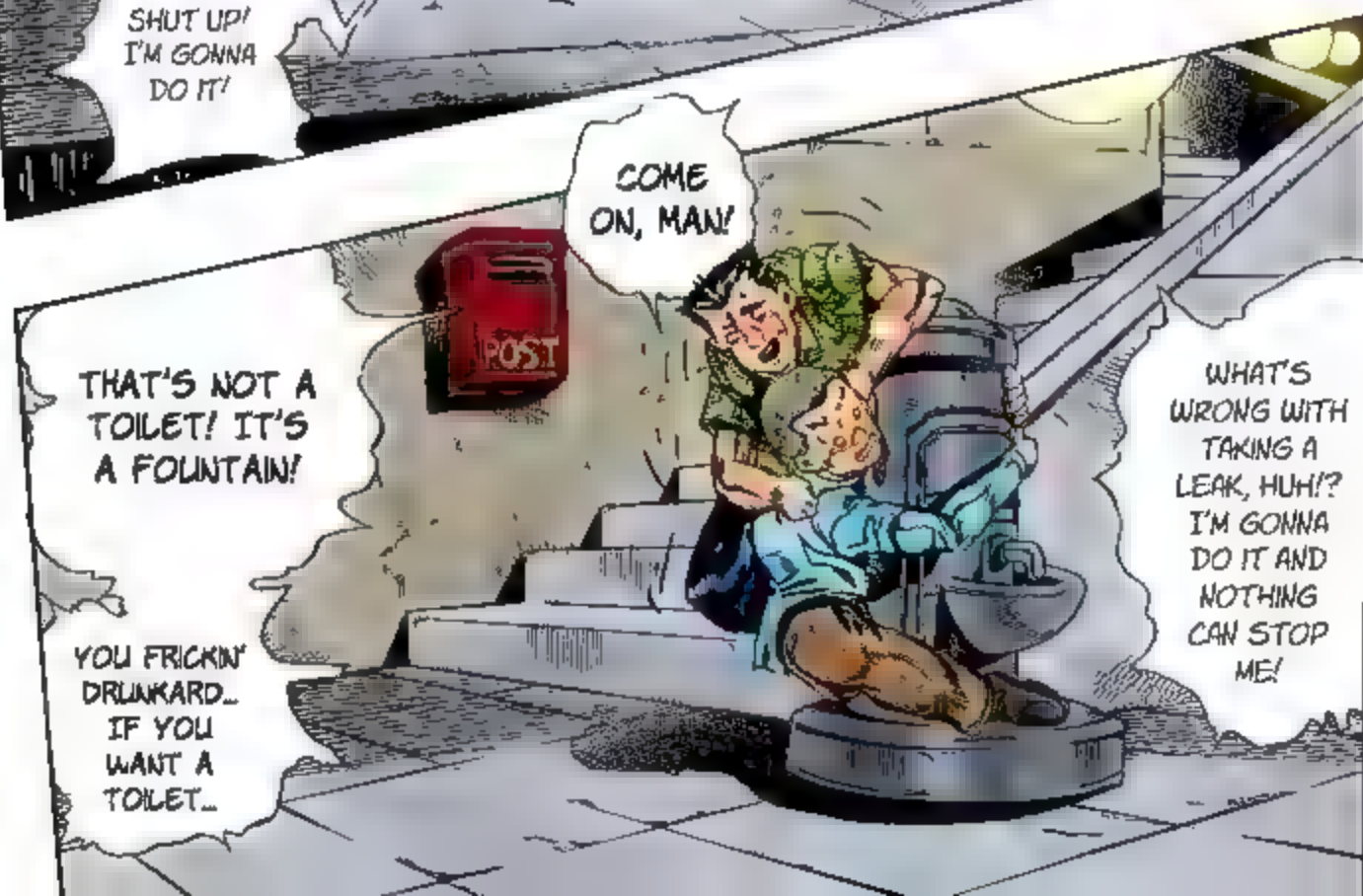
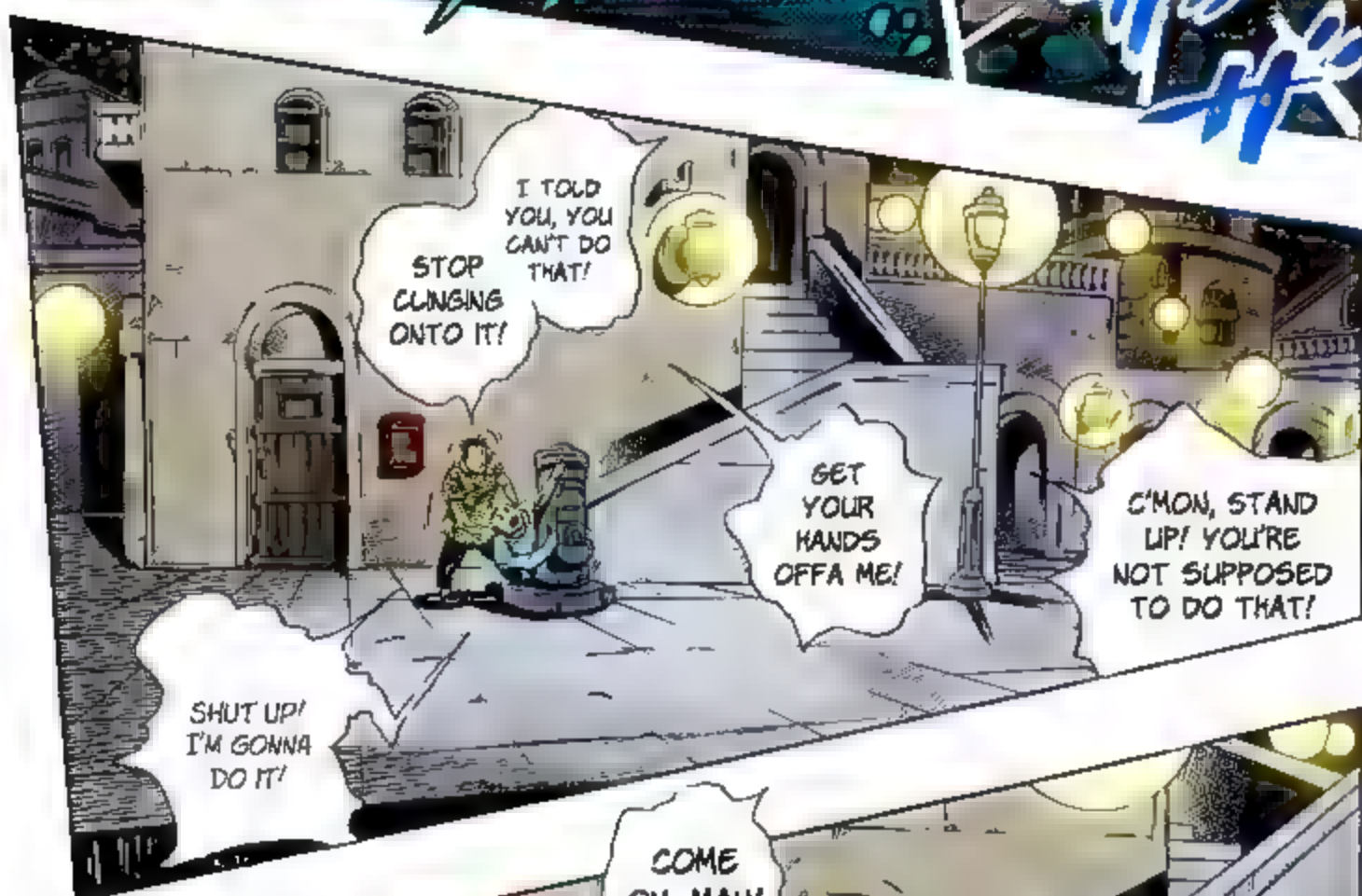


I SUPPOSE SOON THIS
CALL WILL BE TAPPED
BUT I PROMISE YOU THAT
A NEW DIMENSION WILL
BE OPENED TO THE ONE
WHO LEARNS THE
SECRET *METHOD*

AND, I WILL
ONLY TELL ONE
OF YOU, BECAUSE
THIS SECRET POWER
MUST NOT BE
LEAKED TO
ANYONE ELSE

IT IS A
FACT THAT
THERE IS
NO OTHER
WAY TO
DEFEAT
*KING
CRIMSON*







WE'LL
DISEMBARK
ONCE THOSE
DRINKS
LEAVE.

I'LL
HOLD THE
TURTLE,
NARANCIA.



OH, THAT'S
NICE!

THERE'S
ONE RIGHT
HERE!

I'M
GONNA
DO IT!



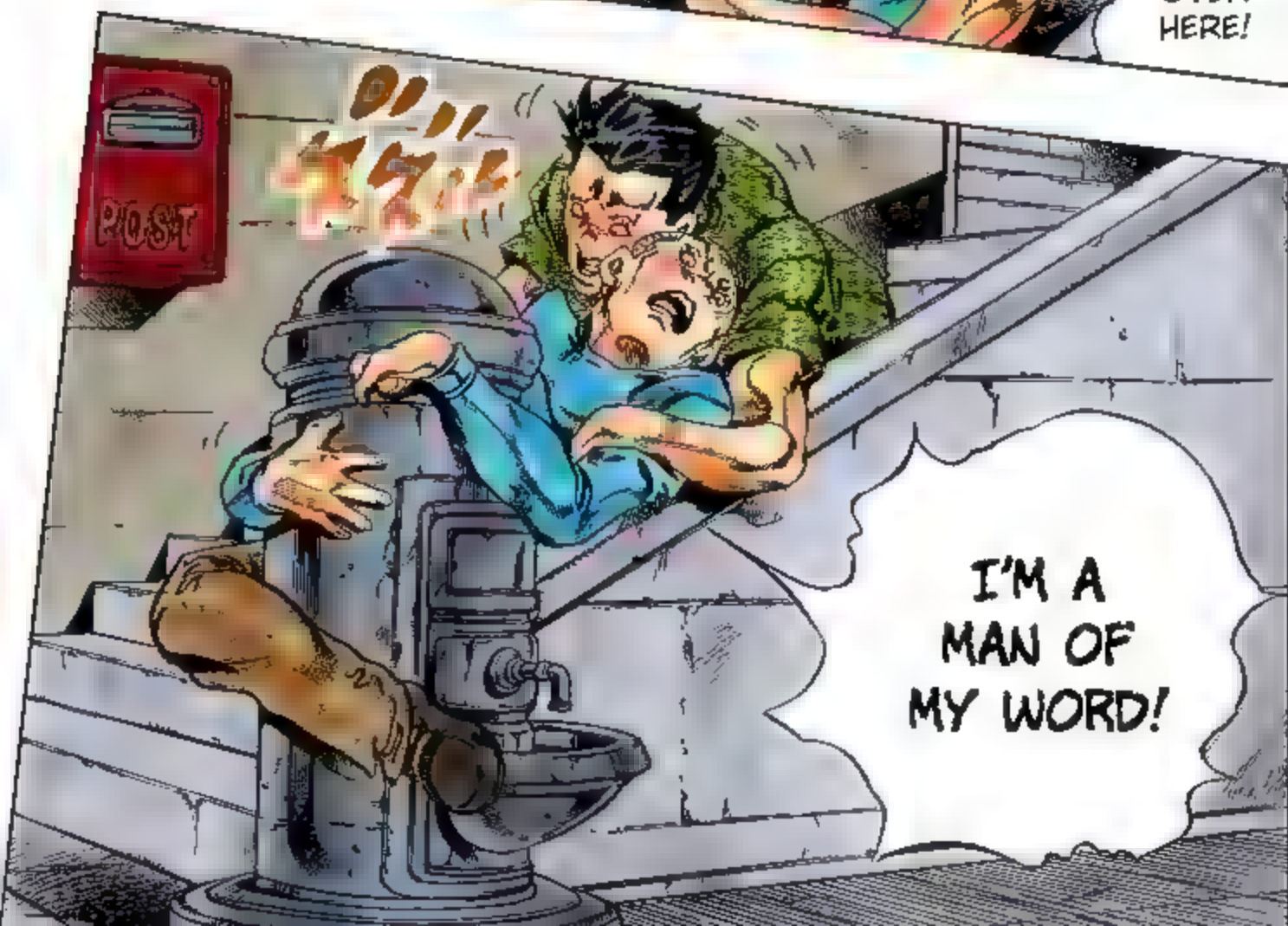
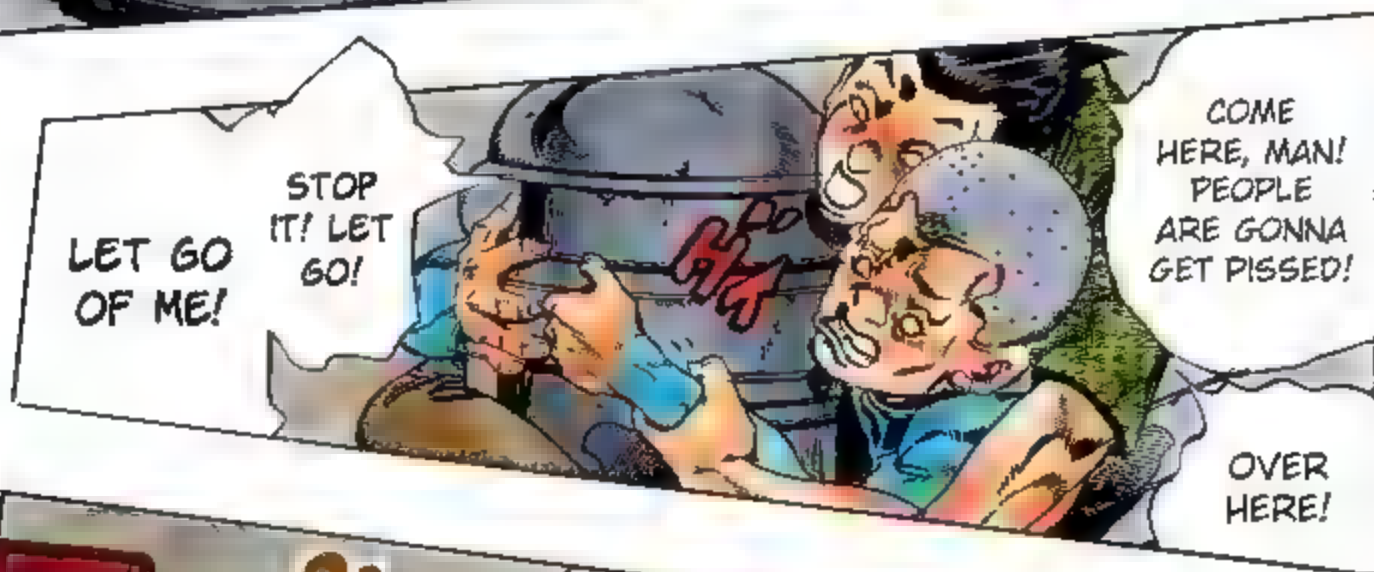
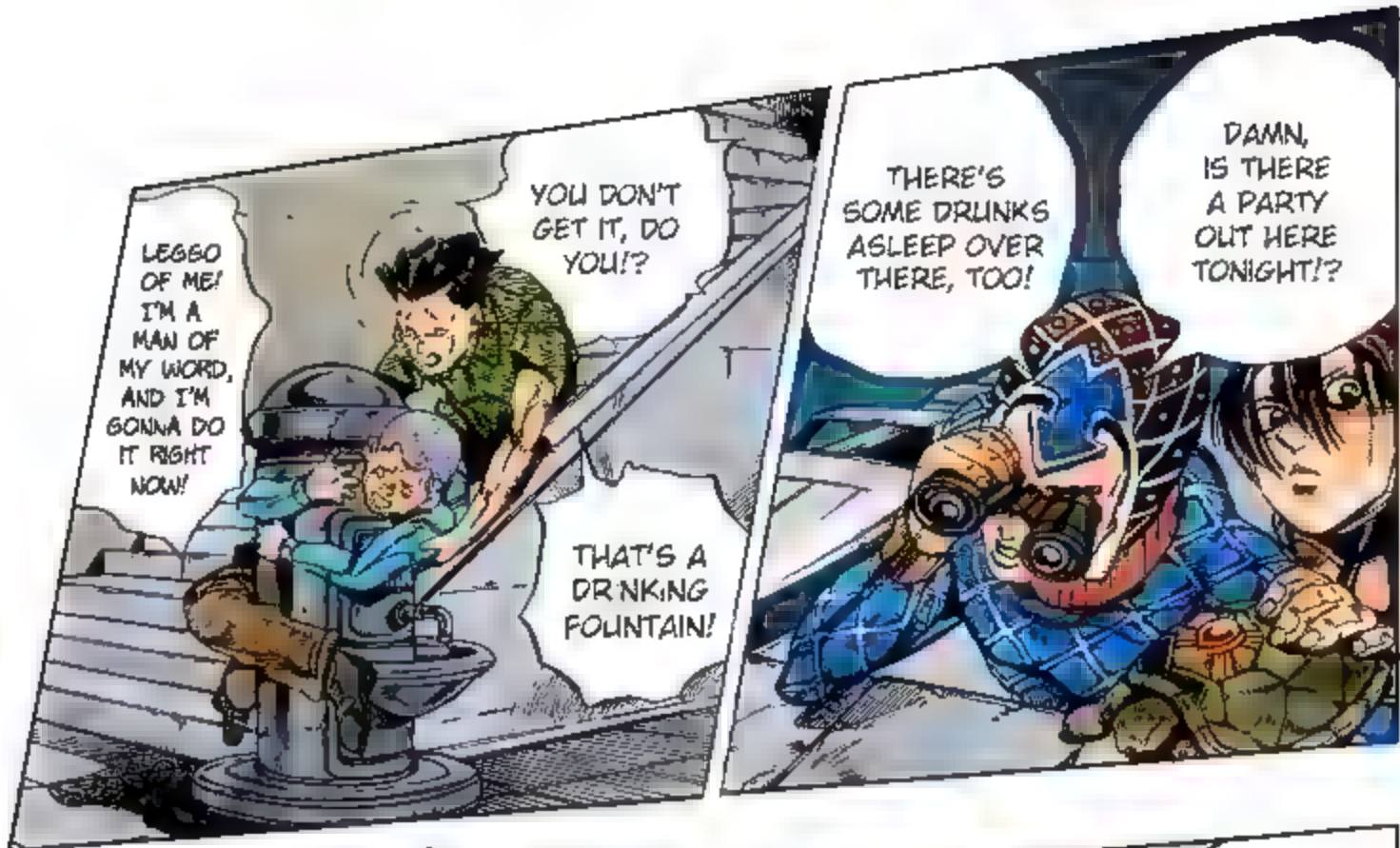
AND GET
A CAR AS
SOON AS
YOU CAN.

WE CAN
REACH ROMA'S
CITY LIMITS WITHIN
45 MINUTES, EVEN
IF WE DON'T TAKE
THE AUTOSTRADA.

EVEN THE
MOON IS
BLOCKED
BY THE
CLOUDS
NOW

YEAH, I KNOW.
WE GOT HERE
AT JUST THE
RIGHT TIME.

ROAD MAP






NO WAY!
GET OVER
HERE, YOU
DRUNKARD!

I'M SO
GONNA
DO IT!

THE
TOILET'S
RIGHT...
HERE!

SHUT
UP! I'M
GONNA
DO IT!



HERE!
YOU CAN LET
IT ALL OUT
HERE.

SEE?
HERE.

HEY.

I CAN'T
GET MY PANTS
DOWN, MAN!
THE ZIPPER'S
TOO FAR
AWAY!

HOW AM I
SUPPOSED
TO REACH IT!?
GO AND GET IT
FOR ME, MAN!



THOSE
INNOCENT
VILLAGERS
...

HE'S BEING
THOROUGH
ABOUT
THIS. IT'S
AN INDIS-
CRIMINATE
ATTACK!

HE'S EVEN
ATTACKING
THEM!

THE
HOST!
FIND THE
HOST!

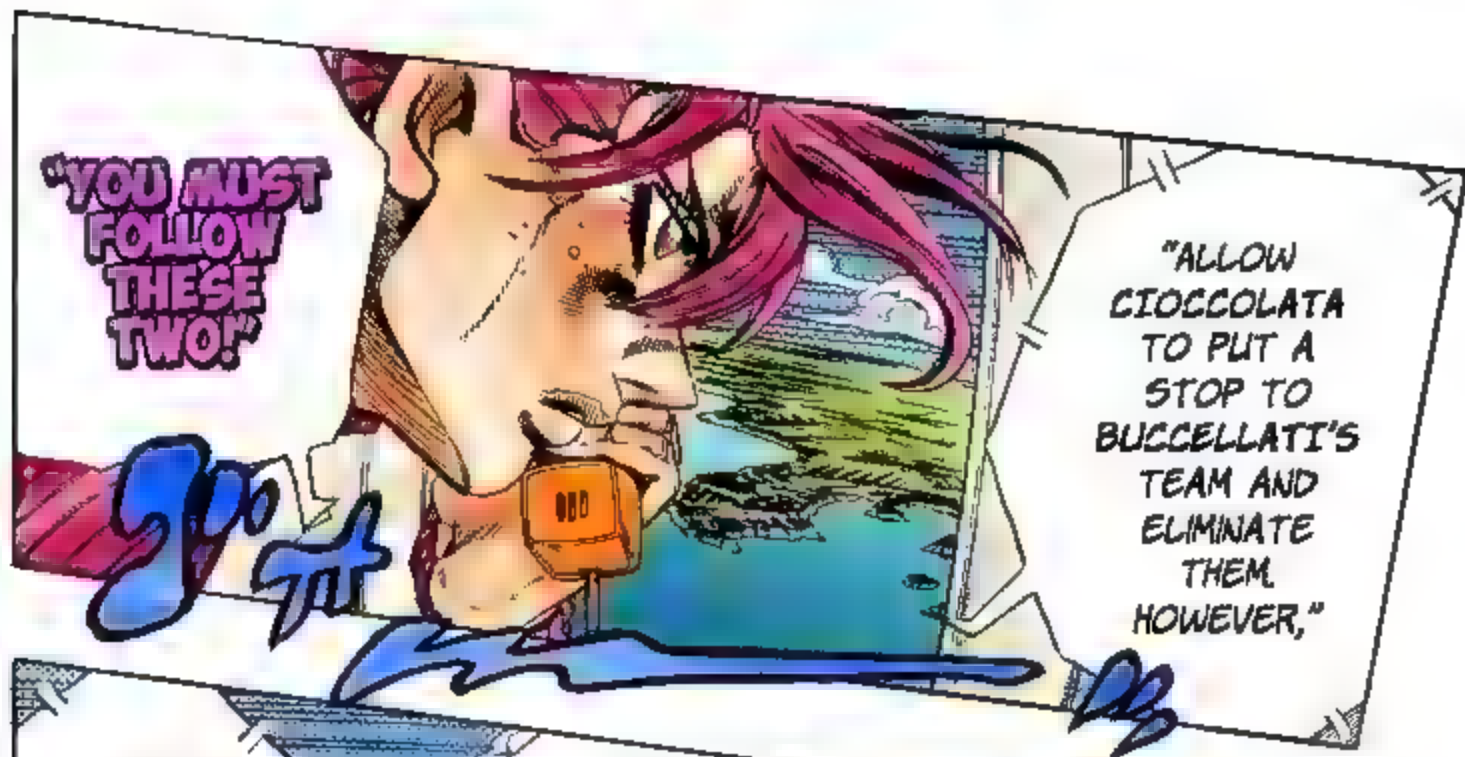
NARANCIA,
START
LOOKING!

**AMBUSH!
IT'S THE
ENEMY!**



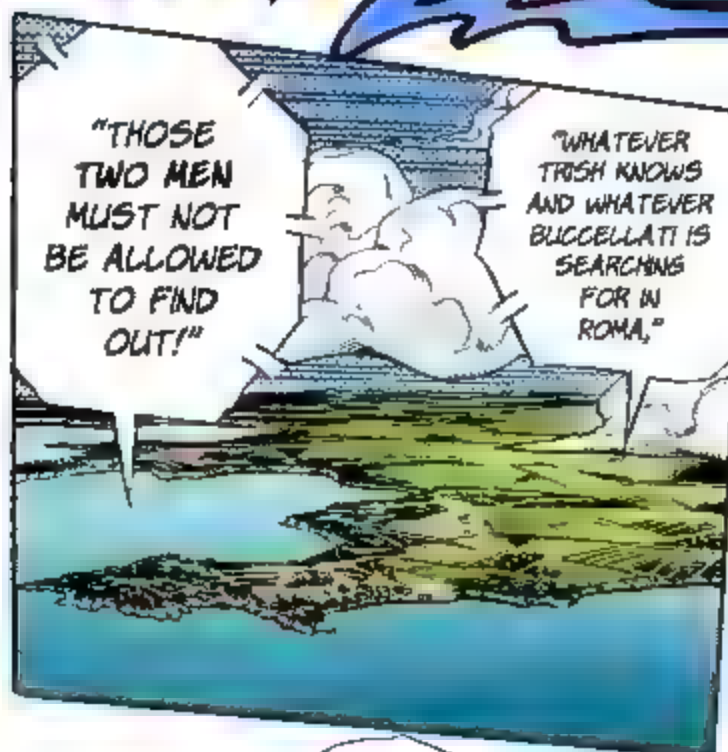


DESTINATION: THE COLISEUM IN ROMA!



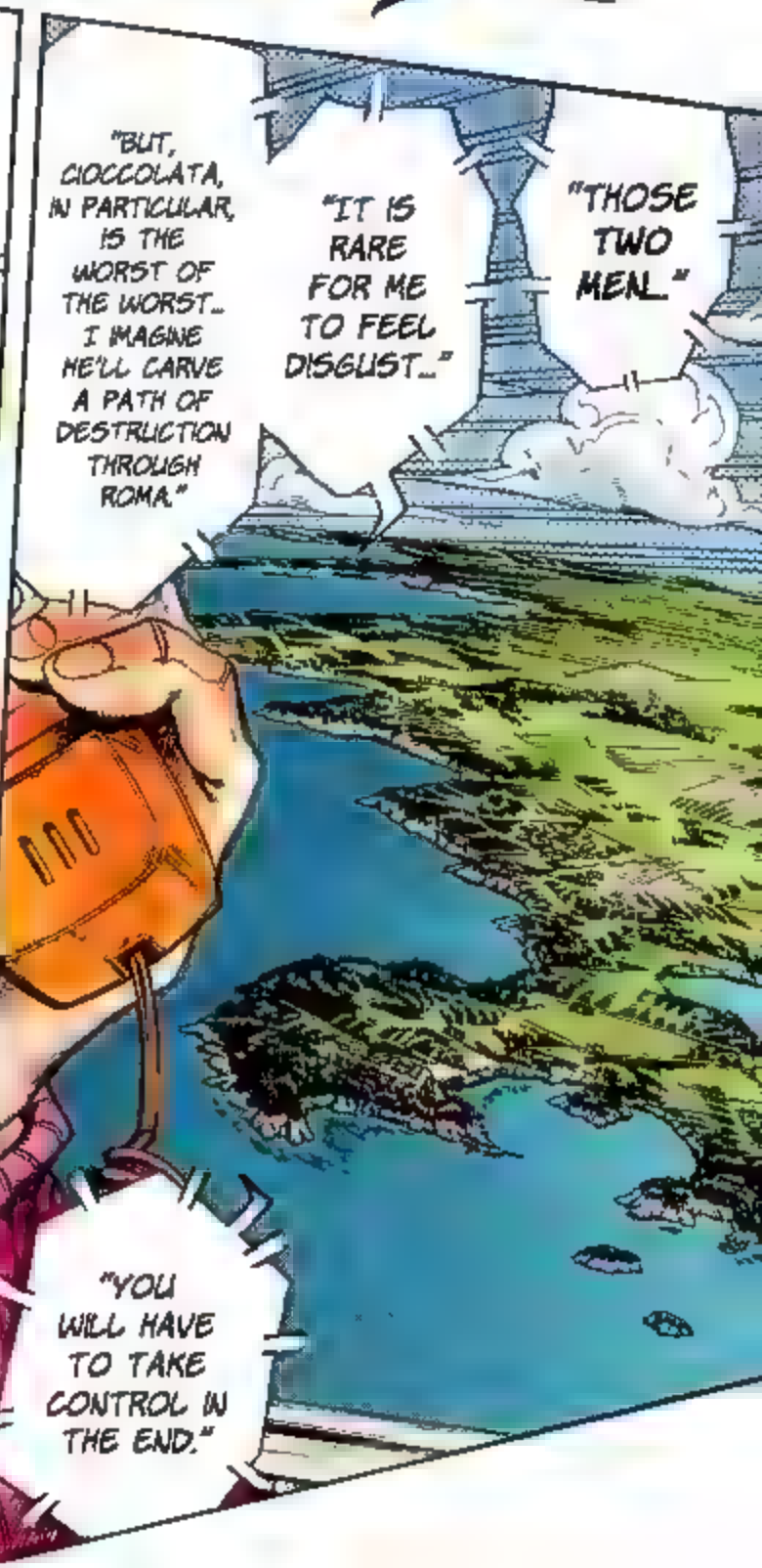
"YOU MUST FOLLOW THESE TWO!"

"ALLOW CIOCCOLATA TO PUT A STOP TO BUCCELLATI'S TEAM AND ELIMINATE THEM HOWEVER,"



"THOSE TWO MEN MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO FIND OUT!"

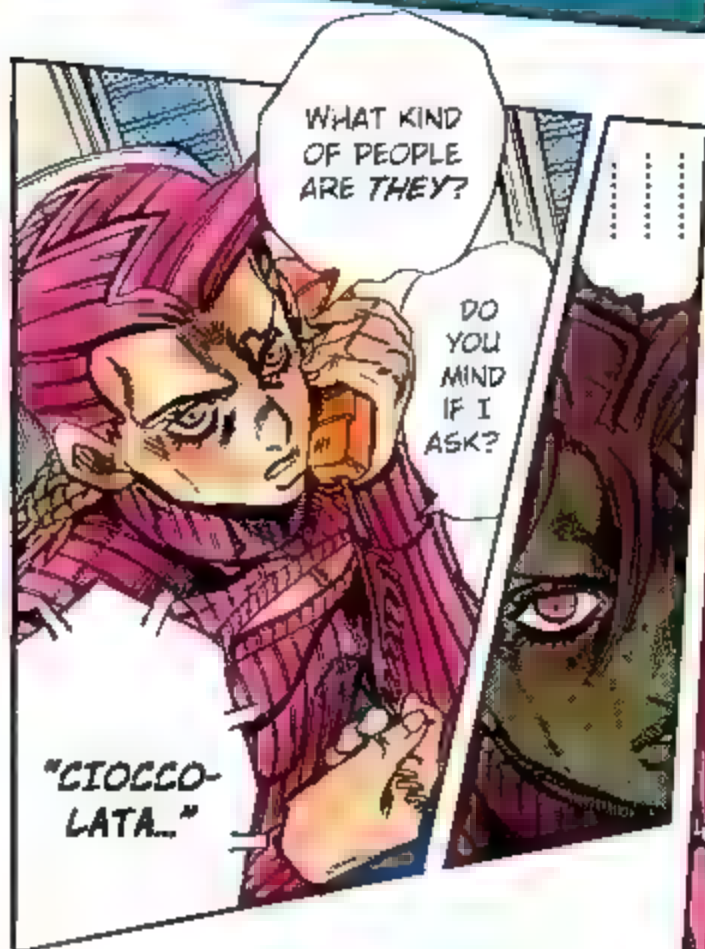
"WHATEVER TRISH KNOWS AND WHATEVER BUCCELLATI IS SEARCHING FOR IN ROMA,"



"BUT, CIOCCOLATA, IN PARTICULAR, IS THE WORST OF THE WORST... I IMAGINE HE'LL CARVE A PATH OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH ROMA."

"IT IS RARE FOR ME TO FEEL DISGUST..."

"THOSE TWO MEN..."

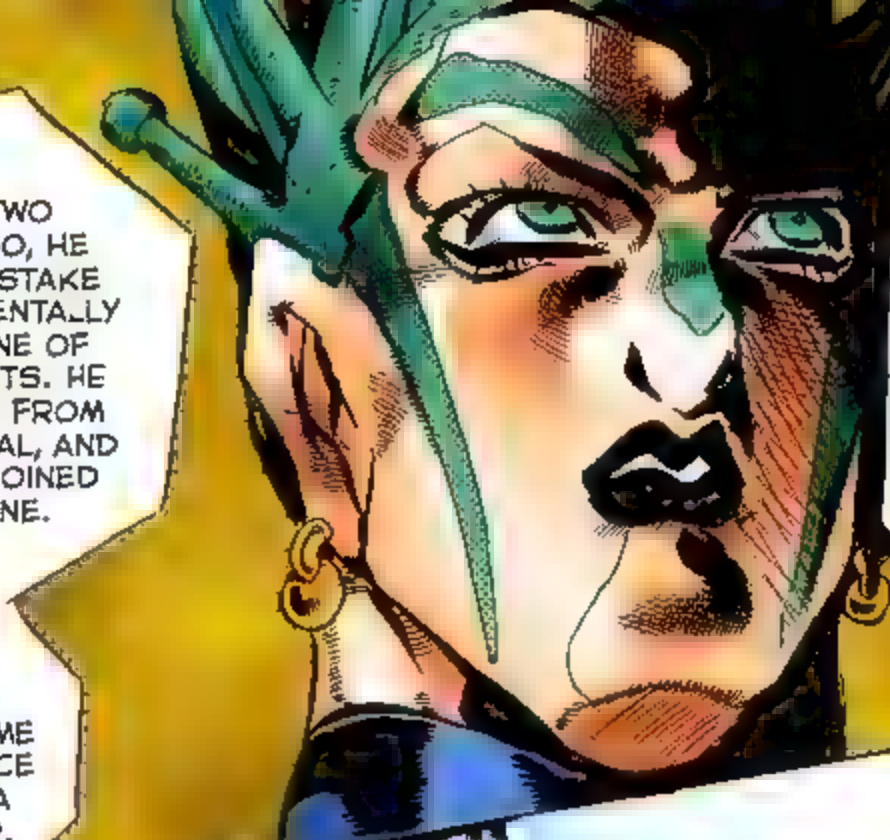


WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE ARE THEY?

DO YOU MIND IF I ASK?

"CIOCCOLATA..."

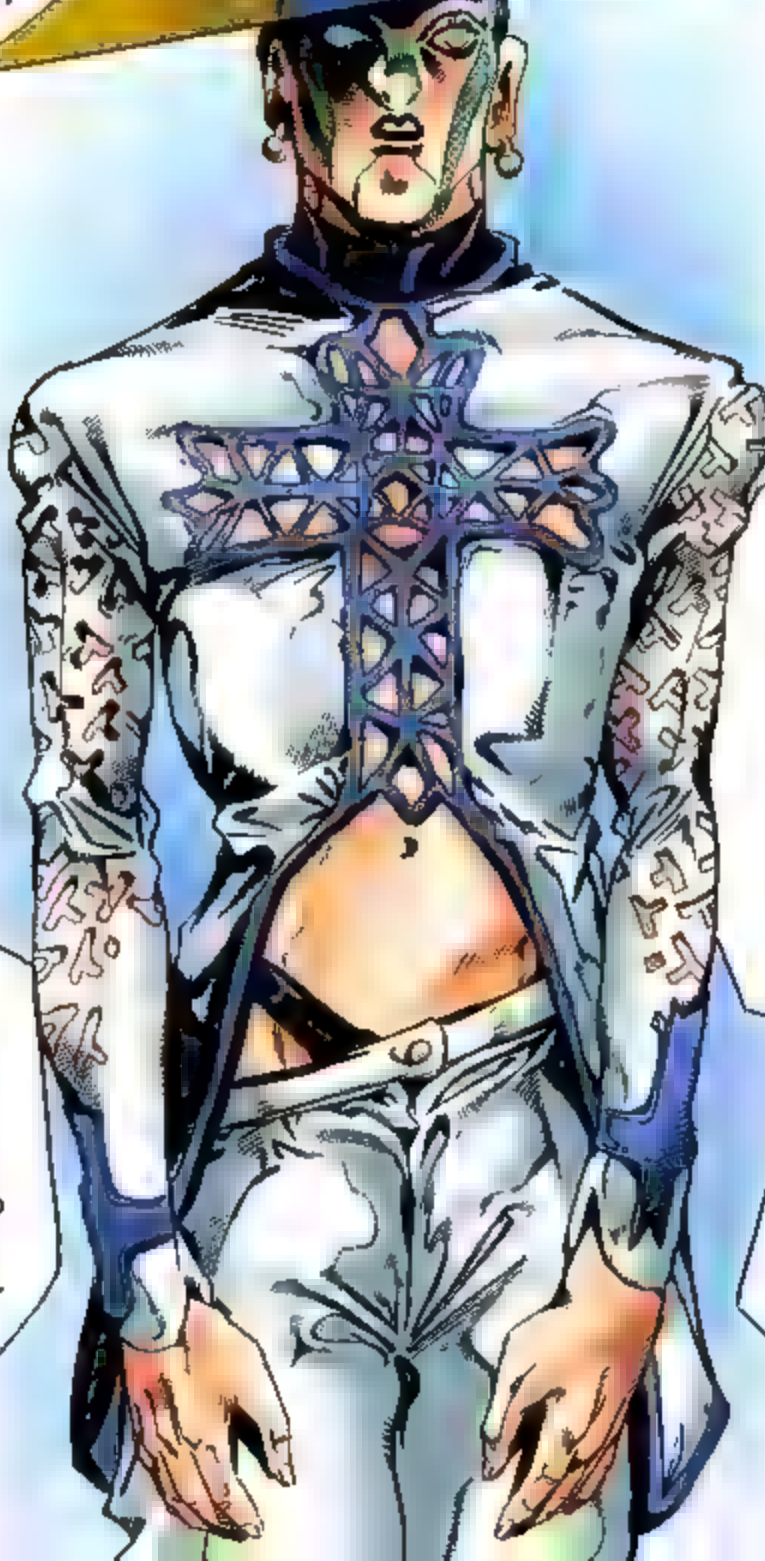
"YOU WILL HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL IN THE END."



SOME TWO YEARS AGO, HE MADE A MISTAKE AND ACCIDENTALLY KILLED ONE OF HIS PATIENTS. HE WAS FIRED FROM HIS HOSPITAL, AND THEN HE JOINED PASSIONE.

AGE 34,
FORMER DOCTOR.

HOWEVER, HIS TRUE NATURE BECAME APPARENT ONCE HE BECAME A STAND USER.



CIOCCOLATA DID NOT KILL HIS PATIENT BY ACCIDENT. HE DID IT ON PURPOSE.

AND WHY WOULD HE DO SUCH A THING? THE REASON CIOCCOLATA BECAME A DOCTOR...

THE ONLY MISTAKE HE MADE WAS GETTING CAUGHT. WE NOW KNOW THERE ARE AT LEAST FOUR CASES WHERE HE DELIBERATELY DIAGNOSED ILLNESSES IN HEALTHY PEOPLE AND PERFORMED SURGERY ON THEM.

...WAS NOT TO TREAT THE SICK. IT WAS TO OBSERVE THE DEATH AND SUFFERING OF OTHER PEOPLE.

HE WOULD ALSO WEAKEN THE ANAESTHETIC DOSE SO HIS PATIENTS WOULD WAKE UP DURING SURGERY.

DURING THOSE MOMENTS, HE FEELS AS IF HE IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER HUMANS. HE EVEN FEELS THAT HE UNDERSTANDS THE TRUTH OF LIFE.

I ORDERED AN INVESTIGATION INTO CIOCCOLATA'S YOUTH.

IT IS UNKNOWN HOW MANY PEOPLE HE HAS KILLED, BUT WHEN HE OBSERVES A DEATH, HIS CURIOSITY IS SATISFIED WITH UNPARALLELED HAPPINESS.

BUT, IN REALITY, HE WOULD FEED THESE ELDERLY PATIENTS UNKNOWN MEDICINES, PUT THEM ON DIETS THAT RUINED THEIR BLOOD PRESSURE, AND TELL THEM DAY AFTER DAY THAT NOBODY WOULD EVER VISIT THEM, DRIVING THEM TO SUCH DESPAIR THAT THEY KILLED THEMSELVES.

HE WAS EVEN PUBLICLY COMMENDED BY THE CITY FOR IT.

HIS GRADES WERE AMONG THE TOP OF HIS CLASS AT THE AGE OF 14, HE BEGAN VOLUNTEERING TO HELP CARE FOR BEDRIDDEN AND ELDERLY PATIENTS FOR TWO YEARS.

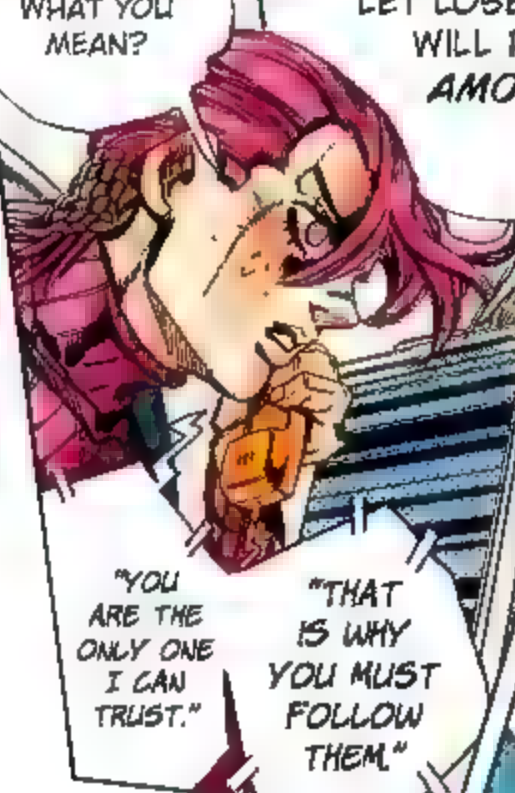
SECCO IS AN INCOMPREHENSIBLE MAN.

AND THE TWO GET ALONG WELL. SECCO WILL NOT OBEY ORDERS FROM ANYONE OTHER THAN CIOCCOLATA.

HE WAS A FORMER PATIENT OF CIOCCOLATA'S.

IN HIS HOME, THERE ARE 25 VIDEOTAPES OF THE FACIAL EXPRESSIONS OF THOSE ELDERLY PATIENTS. IT APPEARS THAT IT WAS AFTER THE NINTH SUICIDE THAT HE BEGAN ASPIRING TO BECOME A DOCTOR.





IS THAT
WHAT YOU
MEAN?

ONCE THEY ARE
LET LOSE, THEY
WILL RUN
AMOK.

"YOU
ARE THE
ONLY ONE
I CAN
TRUST."

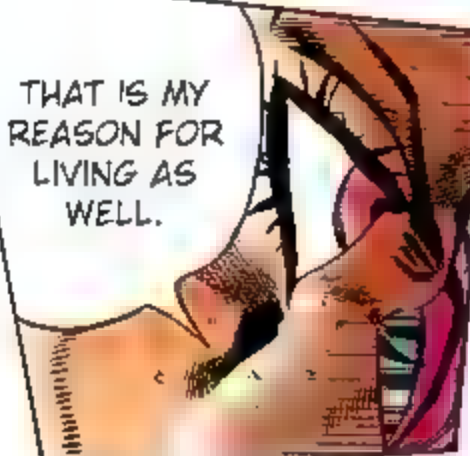
"THAT
IS WHY
YOU MUST
FOLLOW
THEM."



BUT, I
KEPT
CIOCCO-
LATA ON IN
CASE OF
TIMES
LIKES
THESE,

ORIGINALLY,
I DID NOT
WANT TO
LET THEM
LIVE...

BECAUSE,
ULTIMATELY,
THEIR STAND
ABILITIES ARE
MORE RELIABLE
THAN ANYONE
ELSE'S.

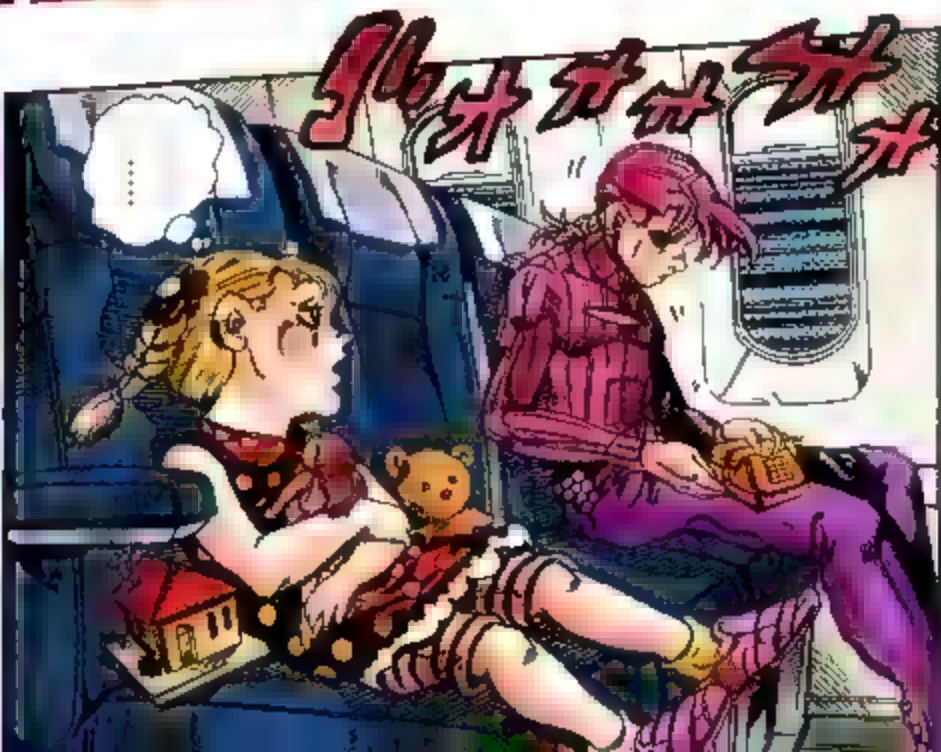
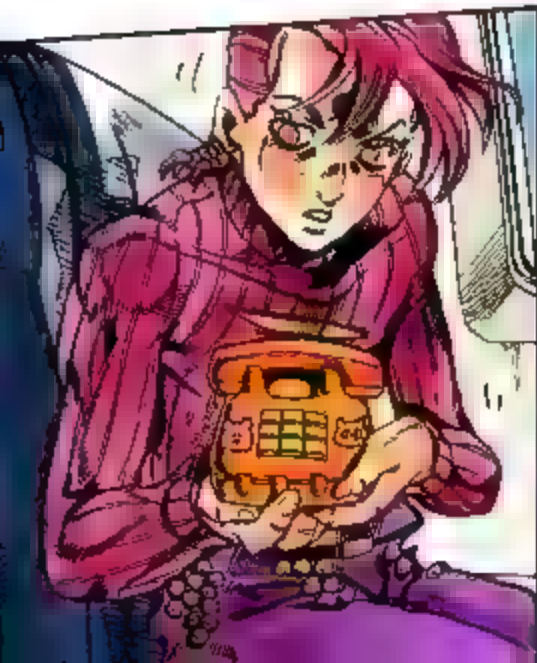


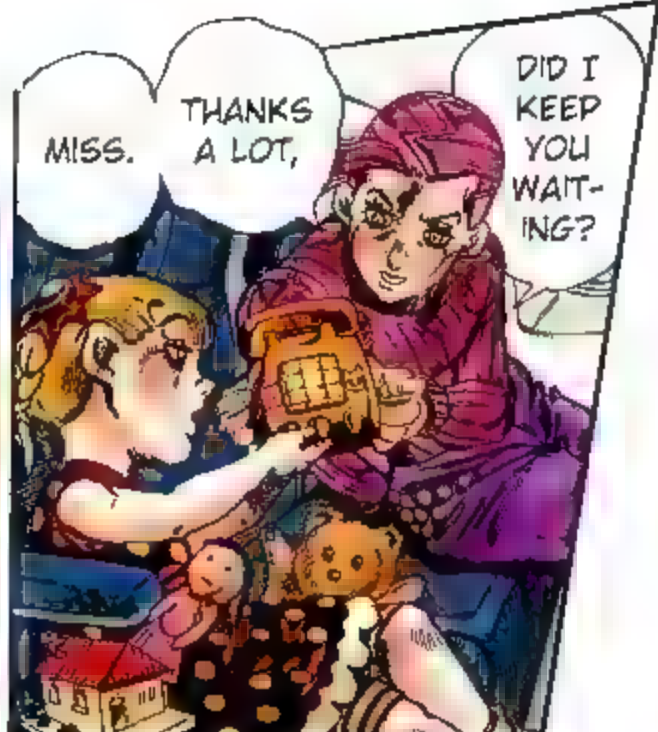
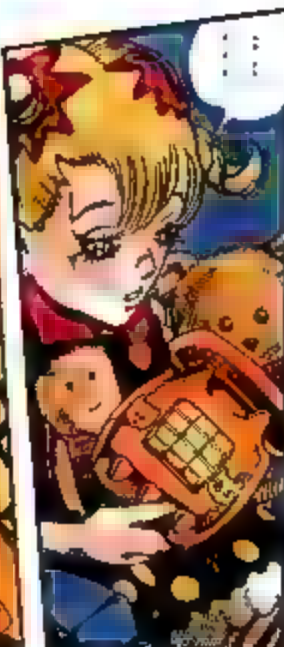
THAT IS MY
REASON FOR
LIVING AS
WELL.



ROGER
THAT,
BOSS.

"UNDERSTAND?
YOU ARE MY
GREATEST."





I DON'T
KNOW!

WHEN DID
YOU GET
THAT ON
YOU?!

THE HELL
IS THAT,
MISTA?!

FIND THE
HOST,
NARANCIA!

WHERE
IS HE!?
FIND HIM!

ダクダク

WHAT!?

ダクダク

OH SHIT... WE ALREADY GOT CANS DYING ALL OVER THE VILLAGE!

SOME OF THEM ARE STILL ALIVE... LOOKS LIKE YOU DON'T DIE RIGHT AWAY...

THE ENEMY'S GOT THE ENTIRE VILLAGE WITHIN RANGE. D... DAMN IT, THAT'S GONNA MAKE IT HARD TO FIND THE HOST!

UAAA AHHH

OH SHIT...
WE
ALREADY
GOT CANS
DYING
ALL OVER
THE
VILLAGE!

SOME OF
THEM ARE
STILL ALIVE...
LOOKS LIKE
YOU DON'T
DIE RIGHT
AWAY...

THE ENEMY'S
GOT THE ENTIRE
VILLAGE WITHIN
RANGE. D...
DAMN IT, THAT'S
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HARD TO FIND
THE HOST!

ゴゴゴ
ドオオ
ウァァァ

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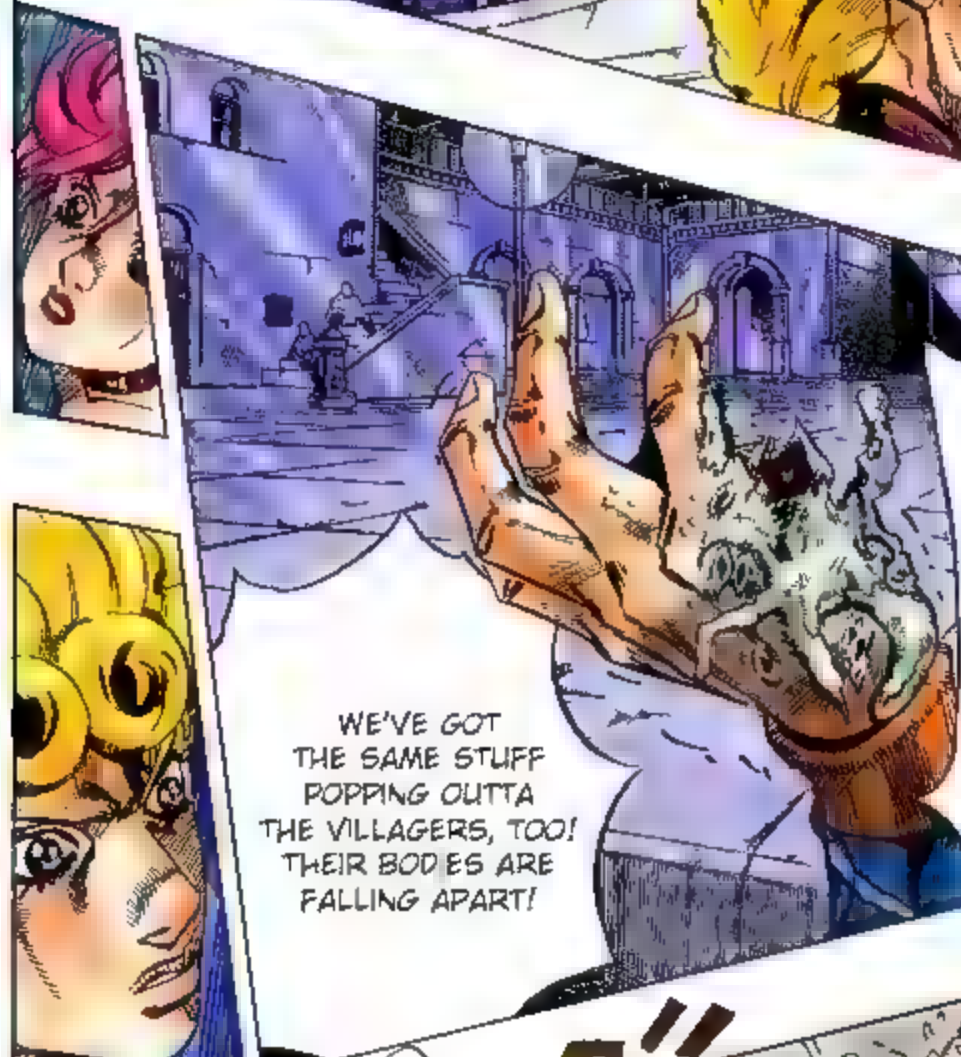
THE ENEMY'S GOT THE ENTIRE VILLAGE WITHIN RANGE. D... DAMN IT, THAT'S GONNA MAKE IT HARD TO FIND THE HOST!

UAAA AHHH




THIS STUFF
JUST POPPED
UP OUTTA
NOWHERE! I
NEVER SAW IT
GET TO ME!

EXPLAIN
THE
SITUATION,
M.STA!

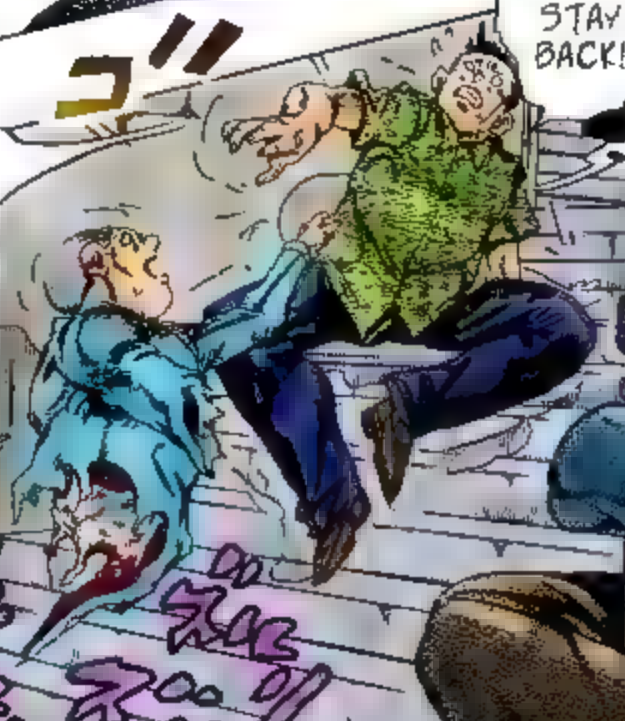


WE'VE GOT
THE SAME STUFF
POPPING OUTTA
THE VILLAGERS, TOO!
THEIR BODIES ARE
FALLING APART!



IT'S LIKE
IT'S MELTING
MY BODY...
IT LOOKS LIKE
IT CAME OUT
FROM UNDER
MY SKIN!

TH...
THIS
MOLD-
LOOKIN'
STUFF...



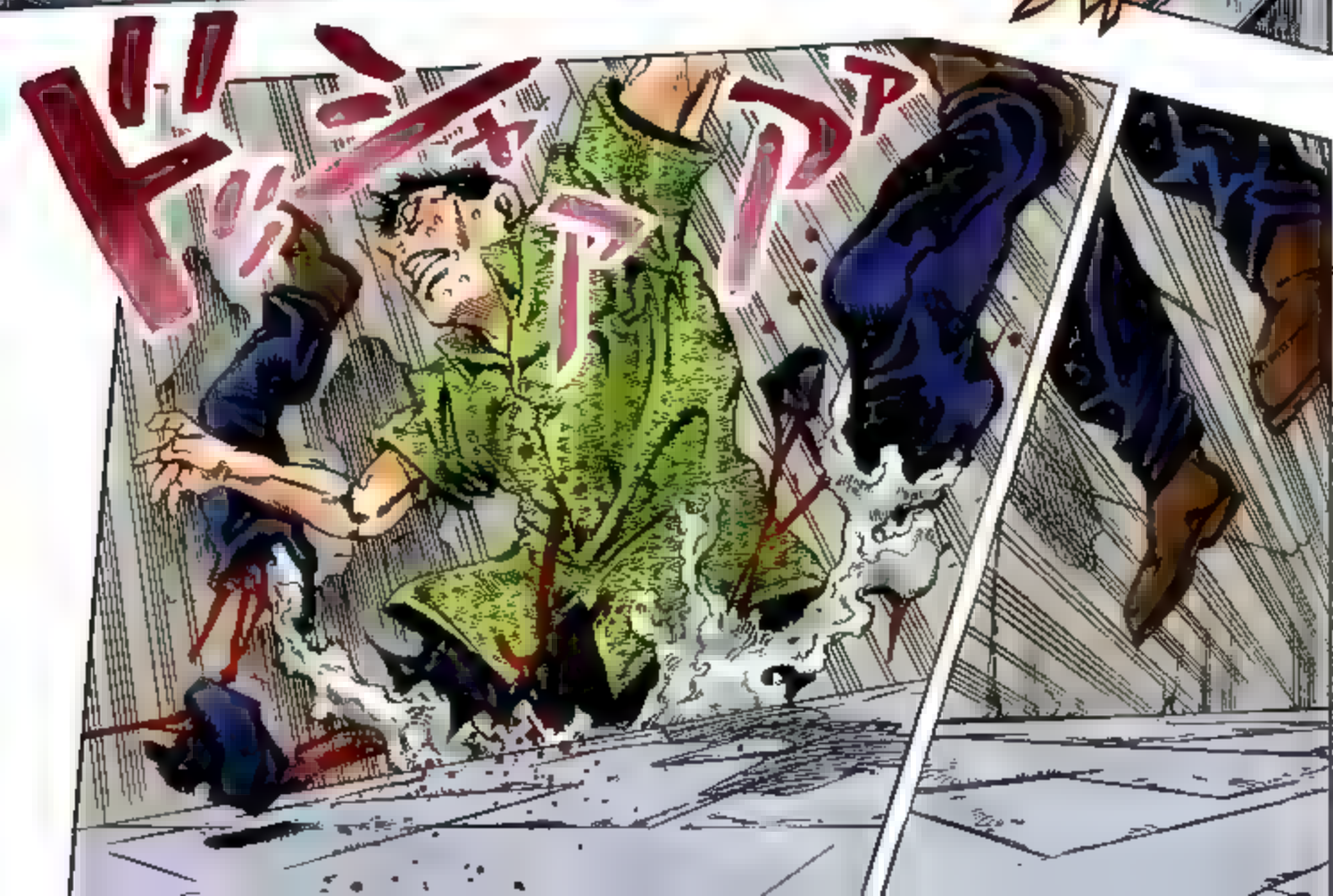
D.. DON'T
GET
NEAR ME!

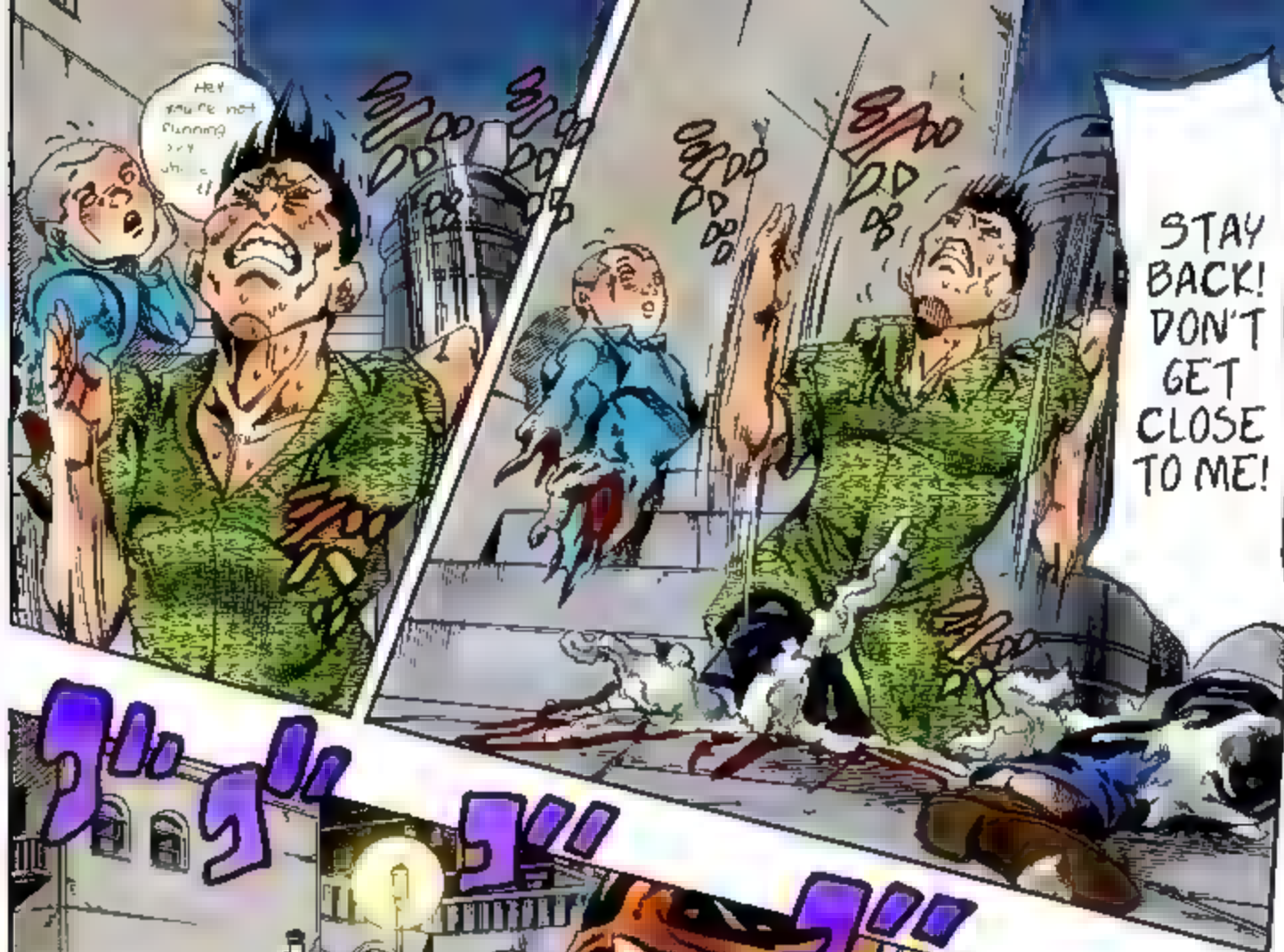
UNDO
MY ZIPPER,
MAN!

BRING
IT OVER
TO ME!

S..
STAY
BACK!

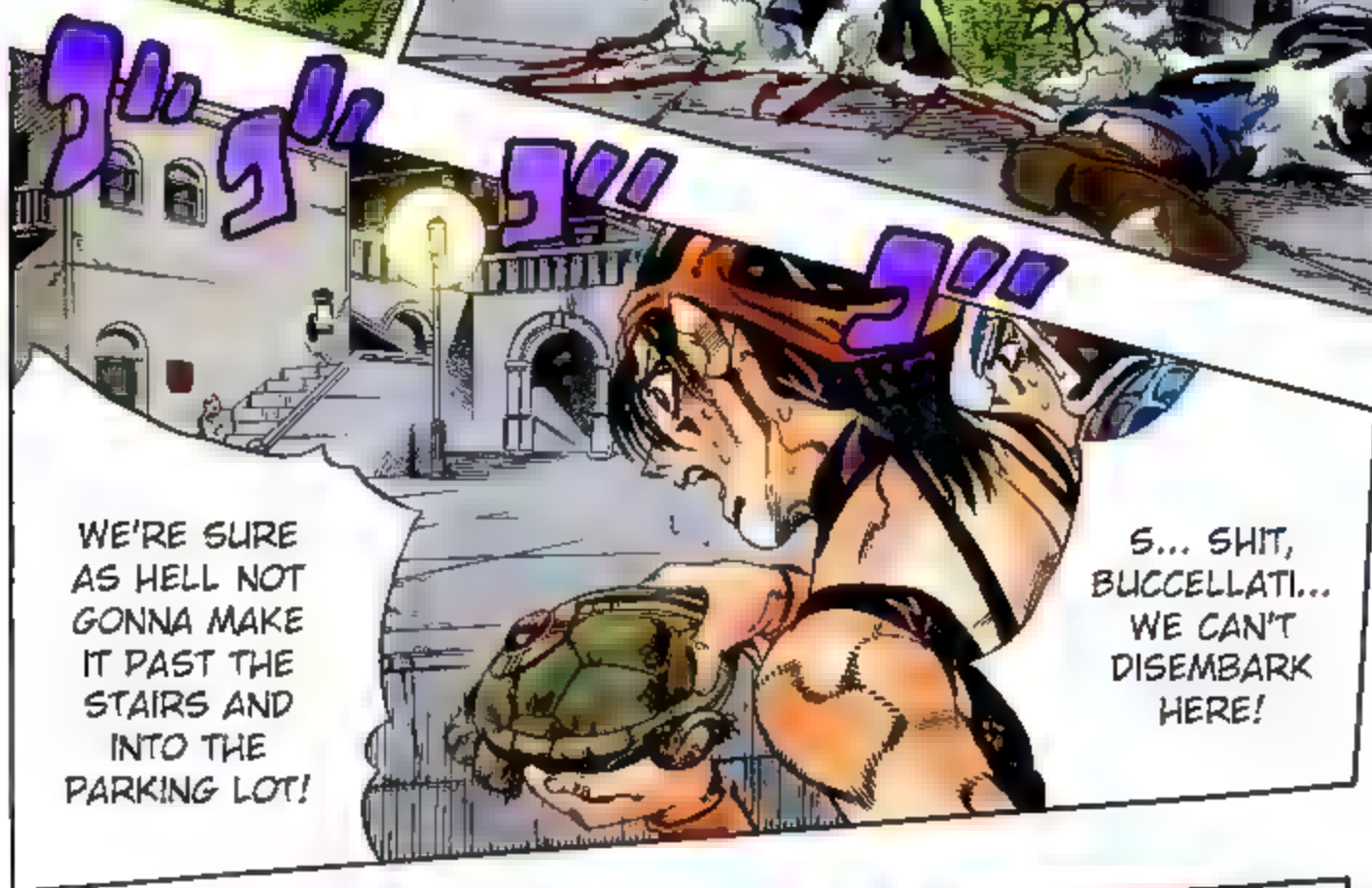
W WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?!





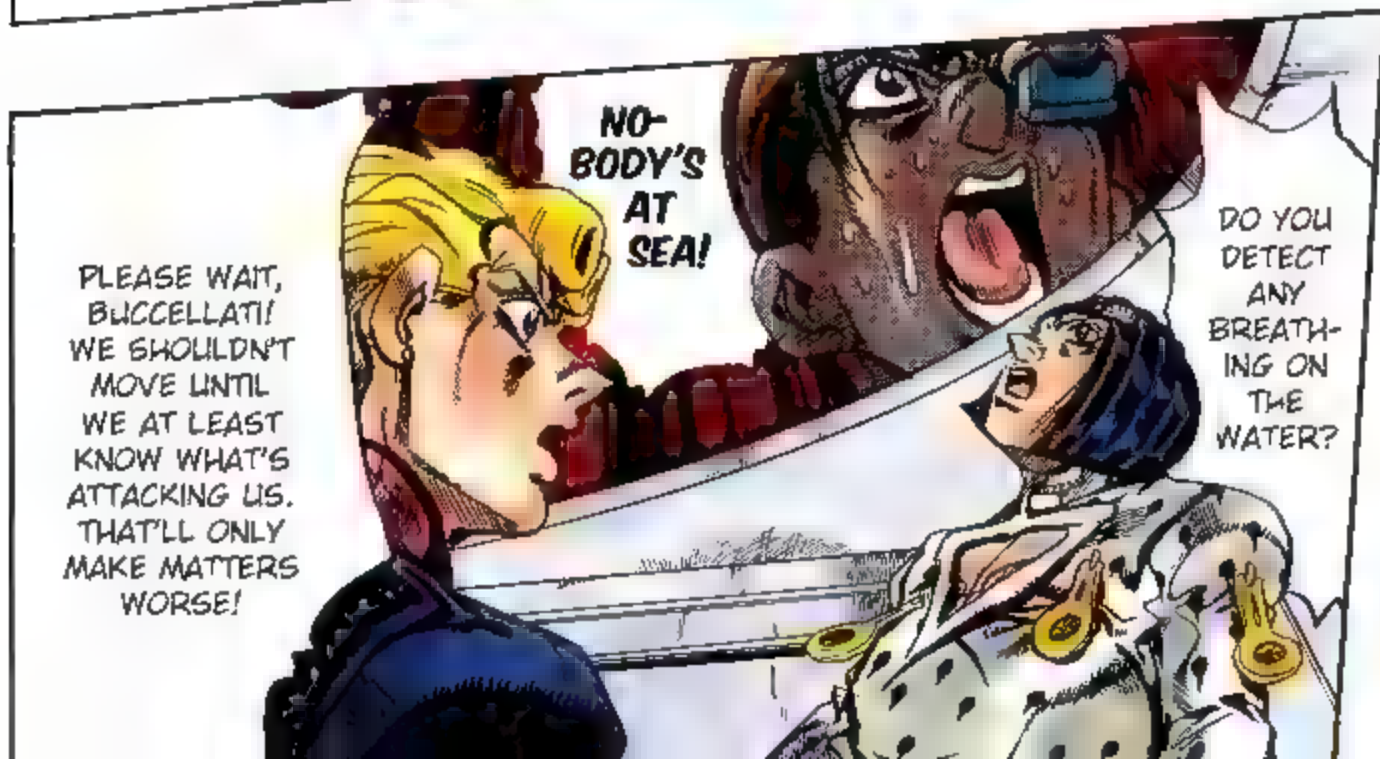
HEY
YOU'RE NOT
RUNNING
ANY MORE
ARE YOU?

STAY
BACK!
DON'T
GET
CLOSE
TO ME!



WE'RE SURE
AS HELL NOT
GONNA MAKE
IT PAST THE
STAIRS AND
INTO THE
PARKING LOT!

S... SHIT,
BUCCELLATI...
WE CAN'T
DISEMBARK
HERE!



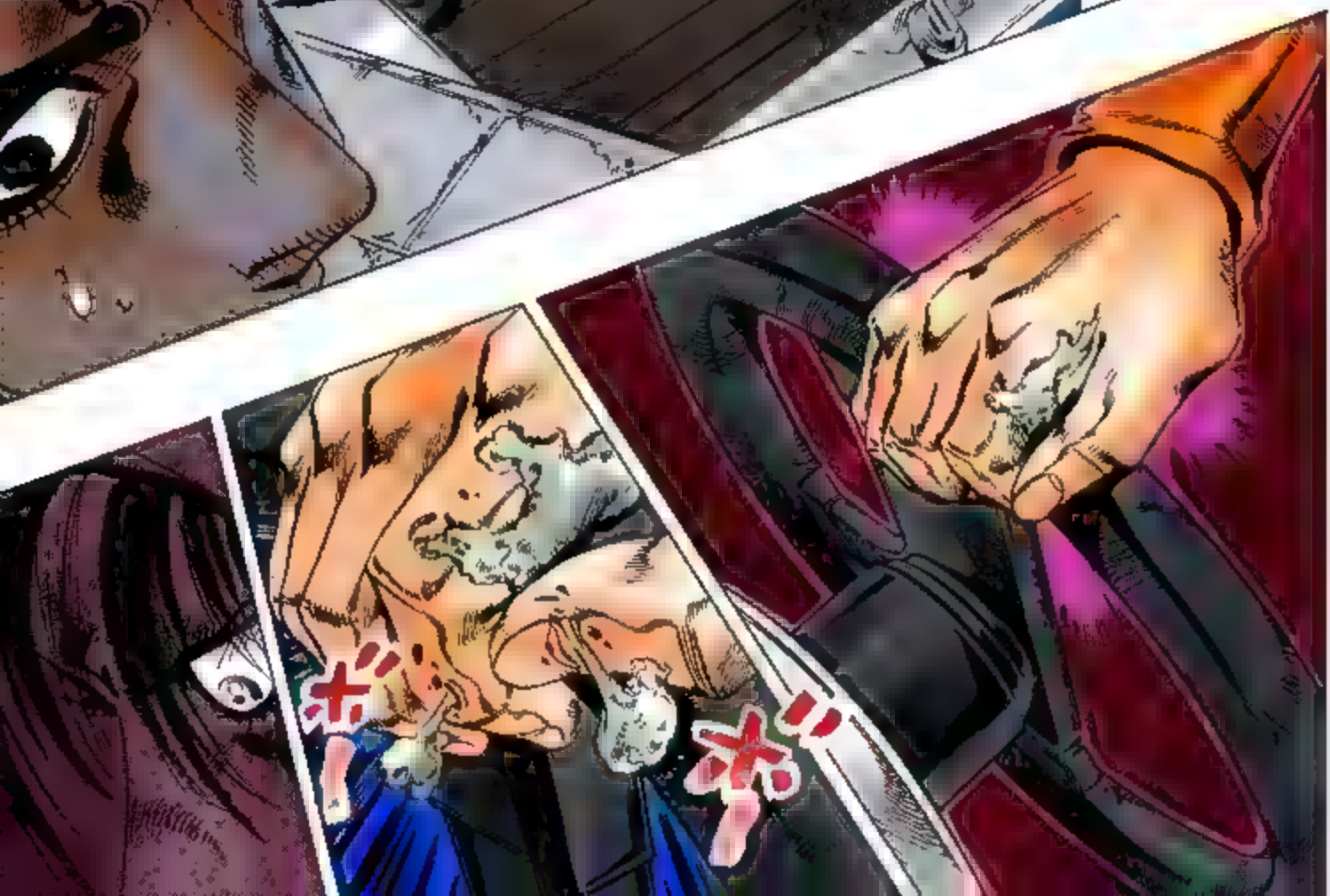
NO-
BODY'S
AT
SEA!

PLEASE WAIT,
BUCCELLATI!
WE SHOULDN'T
MOVE UNTIL
WE AT LEAST
KNOW WHAT'S
ATTACKING US.
THAT'LL ONLY
MAKE MATTERS
WORSE!

DO YOU
DETECT
ANY
BREATH-
ING ON
THE
WATER?



ONE
THING'S
FOR SURE!
THAT
THING'S
GONNA
ATTACK
US AS
SOON
AS WE
STEP
ONTO
LAND!







IT'S IN
MY BODY
YYYYYY
YYY!!

UOAA
AAAA
AAA
AAA
AAHH
HHH!!



WHAT!?



KYAA
AAAA
AAA
AAA
AHH!!

GET
BACK HERE,
NARANCIA!
GRAB ON!!



W...
WHERE
IS IT
ATTACKING
FROM?





**MISTA, PULL
YOUR ARM BACK!
THERE'S A SWITCH
OR SOMETHING THAT
ACTIVATES THIS
STAND'S ATTACK!**



**ACTIVATES
ITS ATTACK
...?**

**WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN...?**





THEY'RE
NOT
DESCENDING...

IF YOU
TELL ME
NOTHING GOT
RECORDED
ONCE IT'S OVER,
I'M GOING
TO BE VERY
UPSET!

...IS THE
BATTERY...

THE
THING YOU
NEED TO
PAY THE
MOST
ATTENTION
TO...

ARE
YOU
LISTEN-
ING,
SECCO?

HE'S NOT
DESCENDING
INTO THE
BOAT TO
HELP HIM.

IS THE
CAMERA
ROLLING?

DID SOMEONE
DISCOVER THE
BEHAVIOR OF
MY GREEN DAY
ALREADY?

HEH HEH...
FASCINATING...
YES... VERY
GOOD...



**IT BEGINS ITS
ATTACK WHEN
YOUR BODY
MOVES BENEATH
ITS CURRENT
POSITION!**

B...
BUT...



IF THIS
KEEPS UP,
YOU'RE ALL
GONNA-!



AND NOW THAT
YOU MENTION IT,
IT FIRST APPEARED
ON MY HAND WHEN I
REACHED INTO MY
BOOT TO GRAB
MY GUN.

THAT
DRUNK GOT
ATTACKED
WHEN HE
JUMPED
DOWN THE
STAIRS,

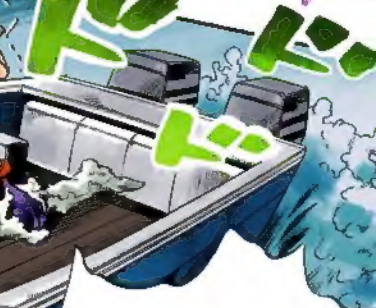
AND
THE OTHER
ONE WAS
ALREADY
GOING
DOWN THE
STAIRS...

AND NARANCIA
JUST JUMPED DOWN
FROM HERE ONTO
THE BOAT.

IT ATTACKS
WHEN I LOWER
MY HAND...



WOAHH
HHHHH!!



UUA
AAAAA
AAAAH!!!



デジタルカラー版

ジョジョの奇妙な冒険

PARTE 5 黄金の風

13 巻

荒木飛呂彦

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